

"Fun, beautiful and
amazingly fresh."

— Multiversity Comics

BLACK CAT



MAC KAY
FOREMAN
DOWLING
REBER

GRAND THEFT MARVEL

MARVEL

BLACK CAT

GRAND THEFT MARVEL





BLACK CAT

GRAND THEFT MARVEL

writer **JED MacKAY**

artist **TRAVEL FOREMAN**

flashback artist, #3 **MICHAEL DOWLING**

color artist **BRIAN REBER**

"The Ongoing Adventures of Black Cat and Her Purrfect Purrloiners"

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"Leaving Miami"

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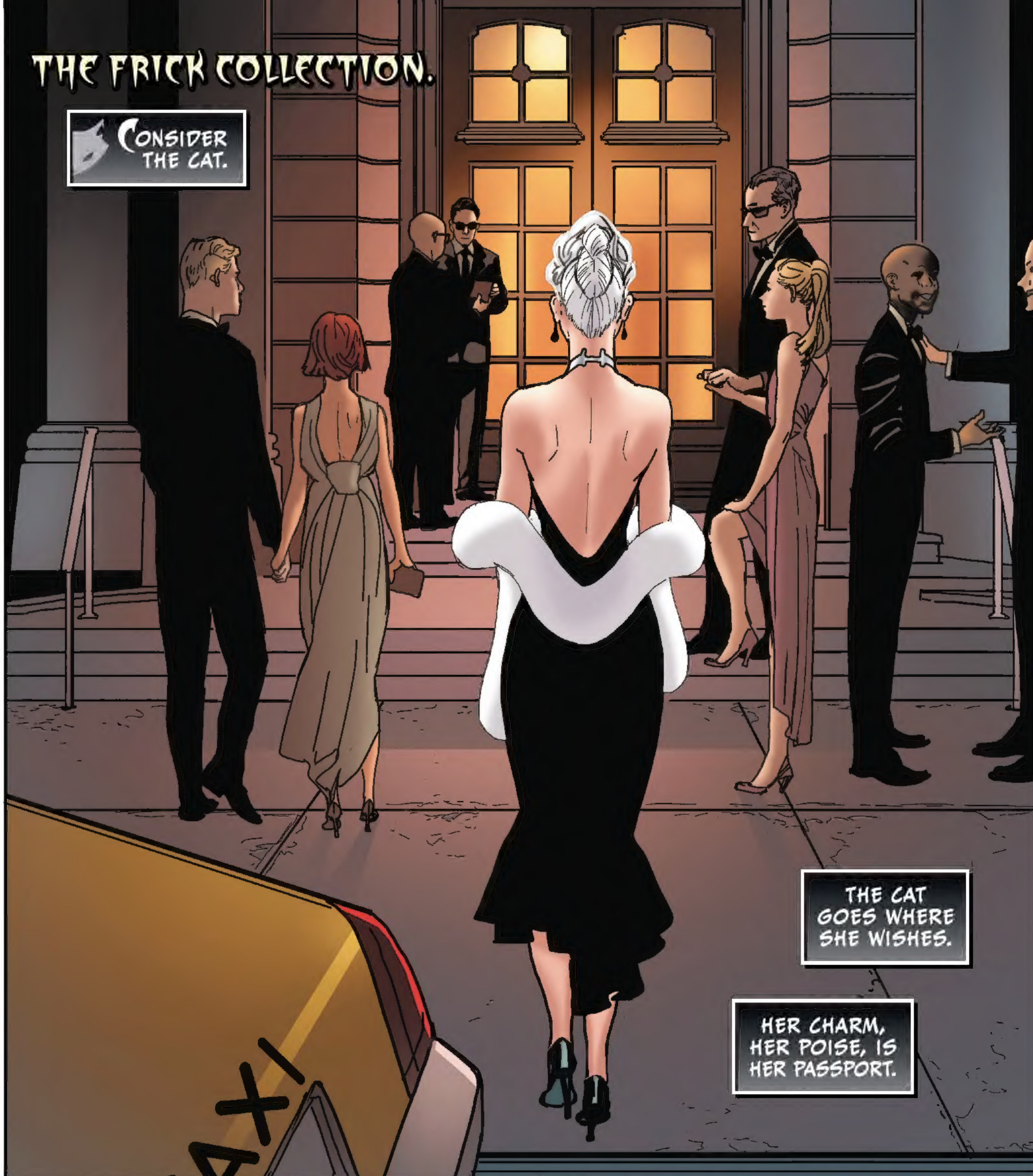
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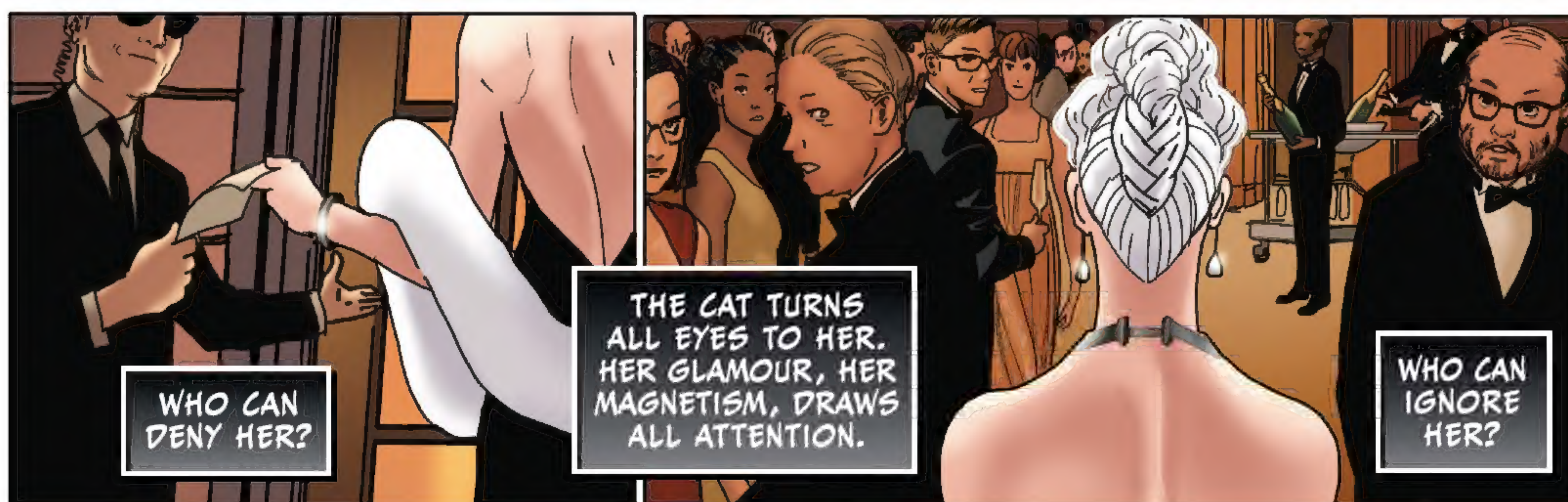
THE FRICK COLLECTION.

CONSIDER
THE CAT.



THE CAT
GOES WHERE
SHE WISHES.

HER CHARM,
HER POISE, IS
HER PASSPORT.



WHO CAN
DENY HER?

THE CAT TURNS
ALL EYES TO HER.
HER GLAMOUR, HER
MAGNETISM, DRAWS
ALL ATTENTION.

WHO CAN
IGNORE
HER?



THE CAT ACCEPTS
WHAT GIFTS SHE
IS OFFERED.

AND WHAT
SHE IS NOT
OFFERED,
SHE TAKES.

WHO CAN
REFUSE HER?

PRETTY
WORDS,
SURE.

BUT THIS CAT
LIKES PRETTY
THINGS.

I'M FELICIA
HARDY. I'M--

NYCPD
HARDY, FELICIA

--THE
BLACK CAT

WHO?

FELICIA
HARDY!
THE BLACK
CAT!

HIGH ALERT.
ALL POINTS, EYES
ON FEMALE, MID-20S,
WHITE HAIR, BLACK
DRESS.

ADD
"STUNNER."

==SIGH==

..."STUNNER."



LOOK, SONNY, RELAX. YOU THINK SHE'S GOING TO ROB THE PLACE IN A LITTLE BLACK DRESS?

WE DON'T GET PAID TO RELAX.

YOU'RE TOO INTENSE, MAN. HAVE AN *HORS D'OEUVRE*.



HOW'D YOU GET THOSE? YOU FIGHT A CATERER?

THE CATERING STAFF'S A MESS. A BUNCH OF THEM ARE DOWN WITH *E. COLI*. THEY HAD TO GET SOME LAST-MINUTE REPLACEMENTS.



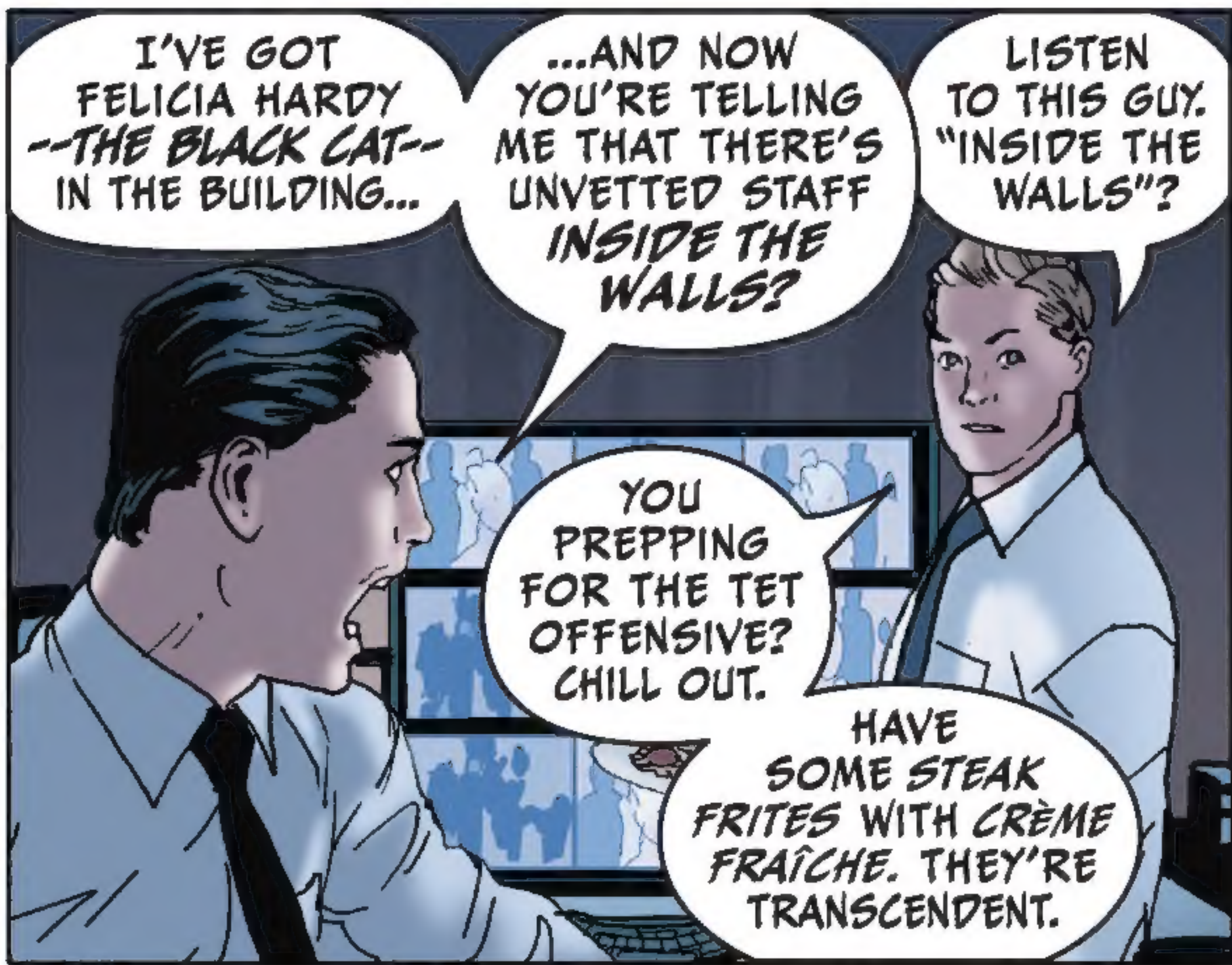
AND I'M HEARING ABOUT THIS NOW?!

ARE YOU KIDDING ME?!

SONNY, DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. IT'S COOL, WE GOT THEM FROM THE TEMP AGENCY.

DAMMIT, KEVIN, I HAVE TO VET THESE PEOPLE!

I'M HEAD OF SECURITY ON THIS GIG!



I'VE GOT FELICIA HARDY --THE BLACK CAT-- IN THE BUILDING...

...AND NOW YOU'RE TELLING ME THAT THERE'S UNVETTED STAFF INSIDE THE WALLS?

LISTEN TO THIS GUY. "INSIDE THE WALLS"?

YOU PREPPING FOR THE TET OFFENSIVE? CHILL OUT.

HAVE SOME STEAK FRITES WITH *CRÈME FRAÎCHE*. THEY'RE TRANSCENDENT.



FELICIA HARDY. THE BIG BAD BLACK CAT.

COME ON, HOW DO YOU KNOW SHE'S HERE TO RIP US OFF?

MAYBE SHE'S JUST HERE FOR A GOOD TIME?

KRNCH!



I KNOW HER TYPE.

NEW JERSEY SHERIFF'S DEPT
OCAMPO, SONNY



ODESSA!
DARLING!

IMAGINE
SEEING *YOU*
HERE!

THIS IS
ODESSA
DRAKE.

H.B.I.C. OF
THE NEW YORK
THIEVES GUILD.



OUR
RELATIONSHIP
IS...

...COMPLICATED.

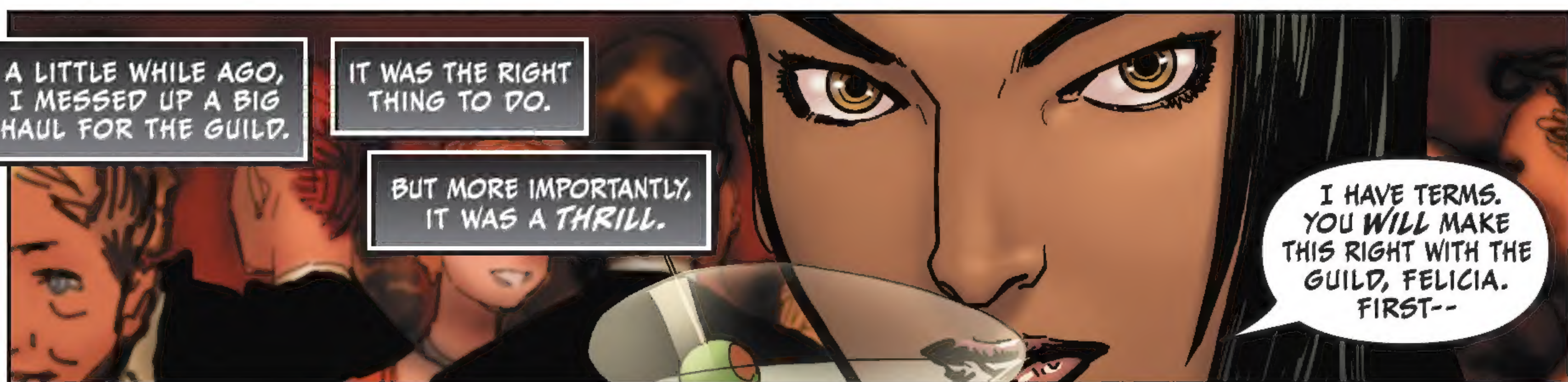
HARDY.



SO NICE TO
SEE YOU.

A HAPPY
ACCIDENT,
I'M SURE.

YOU KNOW WHO
I AM. THERE IS
NOTHING I DO
"ACCIDENTALLY."



A LITTLE WHILE AGO,
I MESSED UP A BIG
HAUL FOR THE GUILD.

IT WAS THE RIGHT
THING TO DO.

BUT MORE IMPORTANTLY,
IT WAS A *THRILL*.

I HAVE TERMS.
YOU *WILL* MAKE
THIS RIGHT WITH THE
GUILD, FELICIA.
FIRST--



DARLING.
LET ME STOP
YOU THERE.

YOU CAN
TRAIN A *DOG*
TO HEEL,
ODESSA.



BUT
A CAT...

CLICK!



...A CAT DOESN'T LISTEN. TO ANYONE.



A CAT BECOMES MORE TRACTABLE WHEN STARVED, FELICIA.



I WOULD MAKE THAT OLIVE LAST.

IT IS THE LAST PROFIT OF OUR... TRADE THAT YOU WILL ENJOY UNTIL WE ARE RECONCILED.

THAT WENT WELL!



SHE HAS CLAWS?

SONNY, NOOO!

THIS IS SO EXCITING!

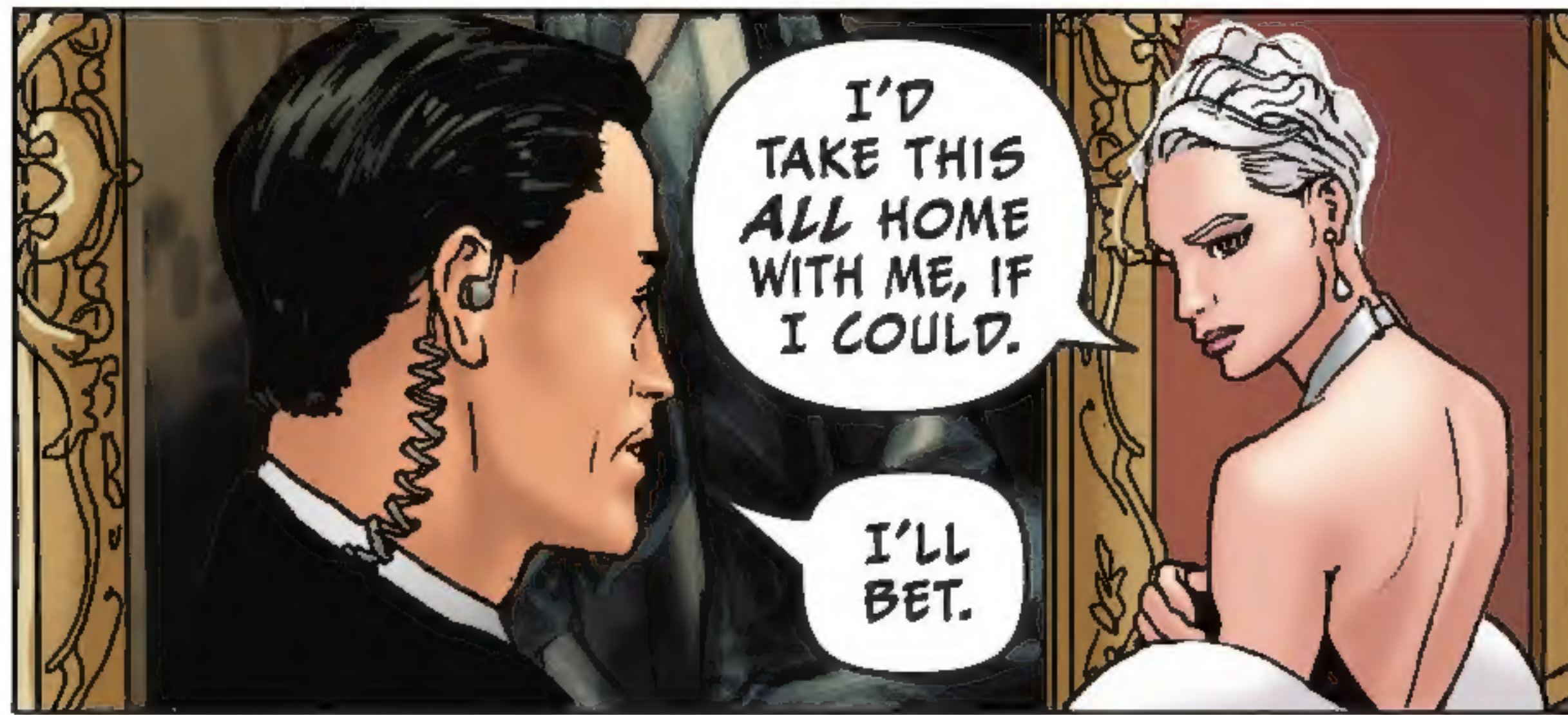
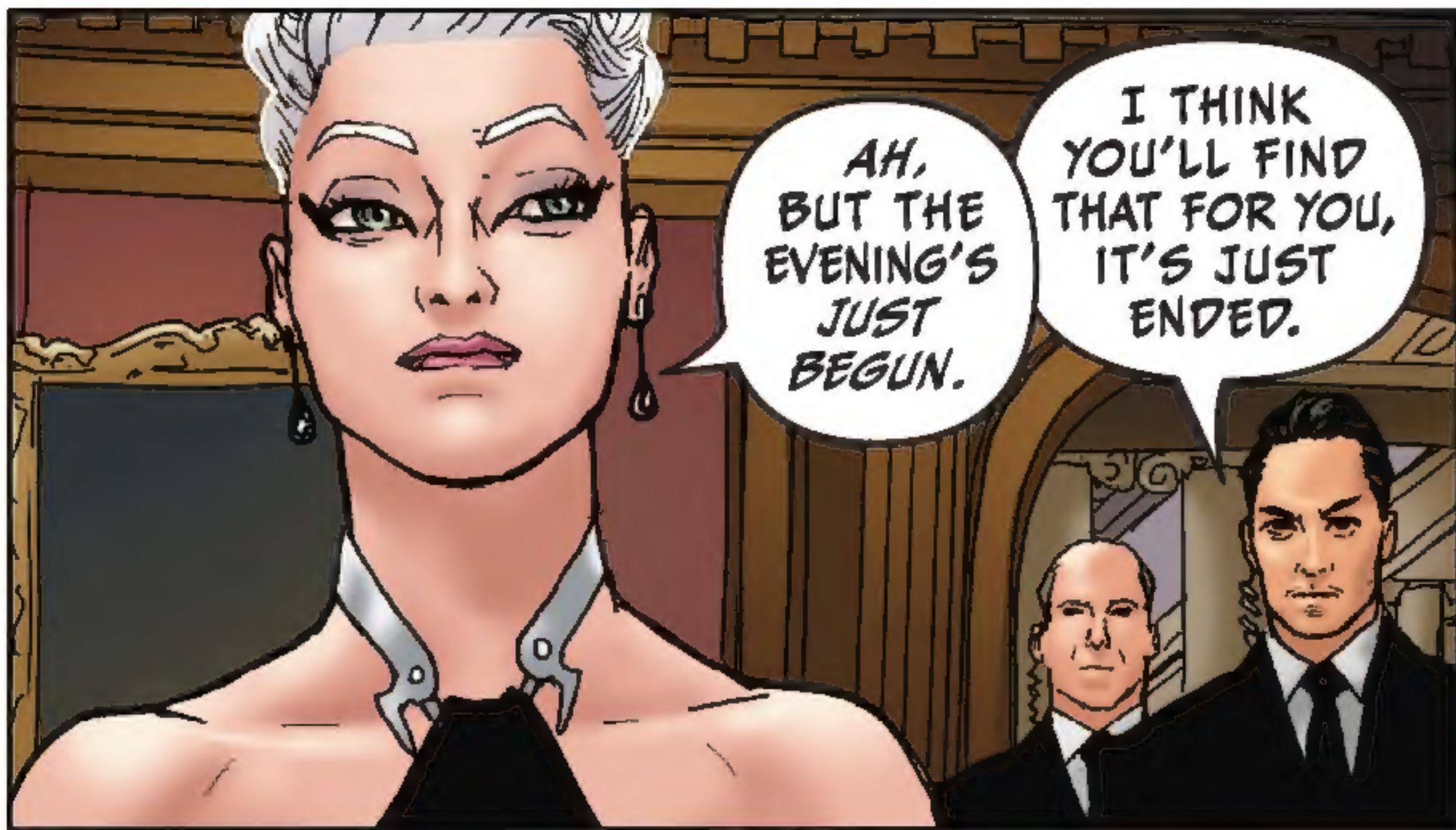
OKAY, I'M ESCORTING HER OUT.

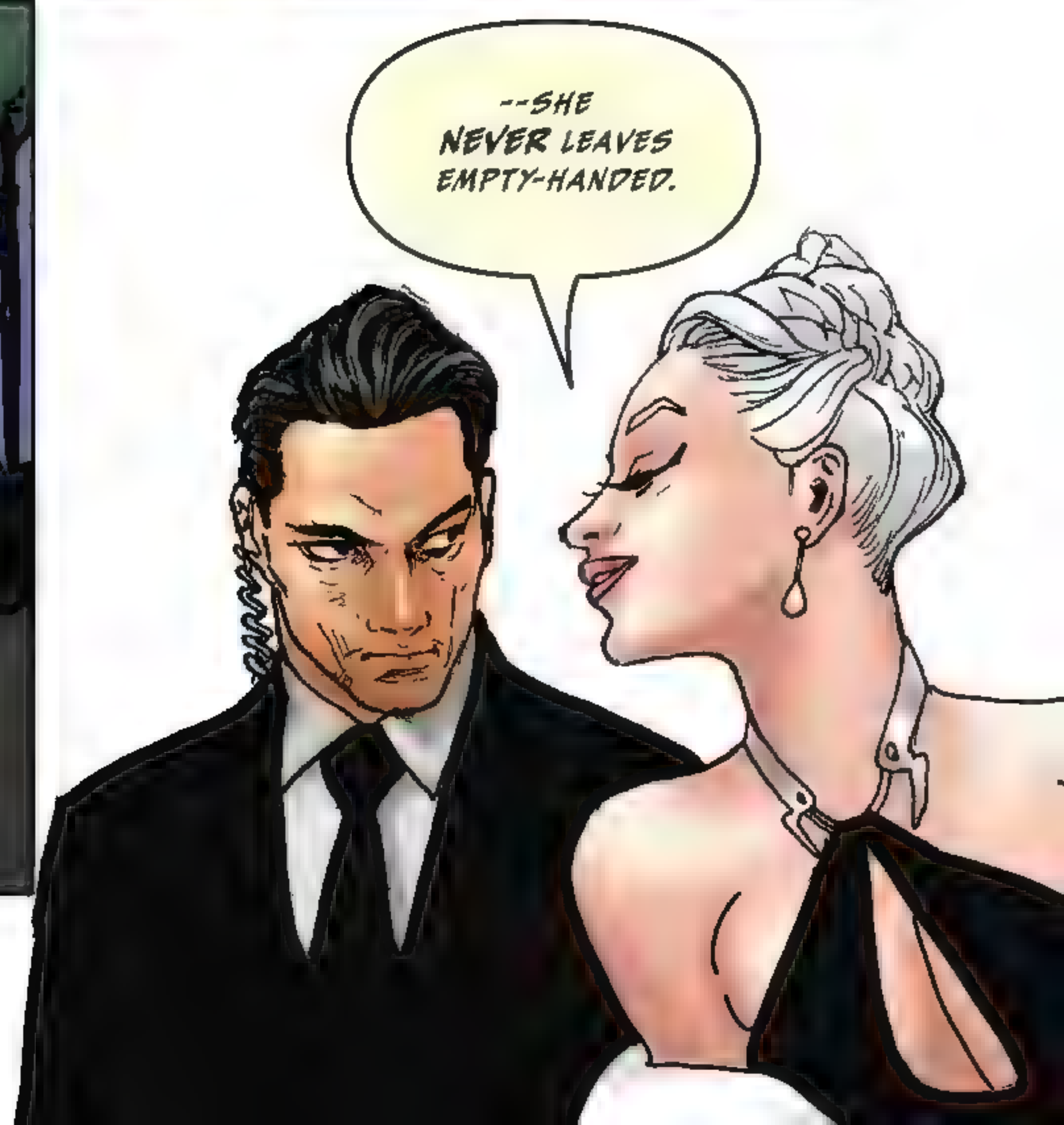
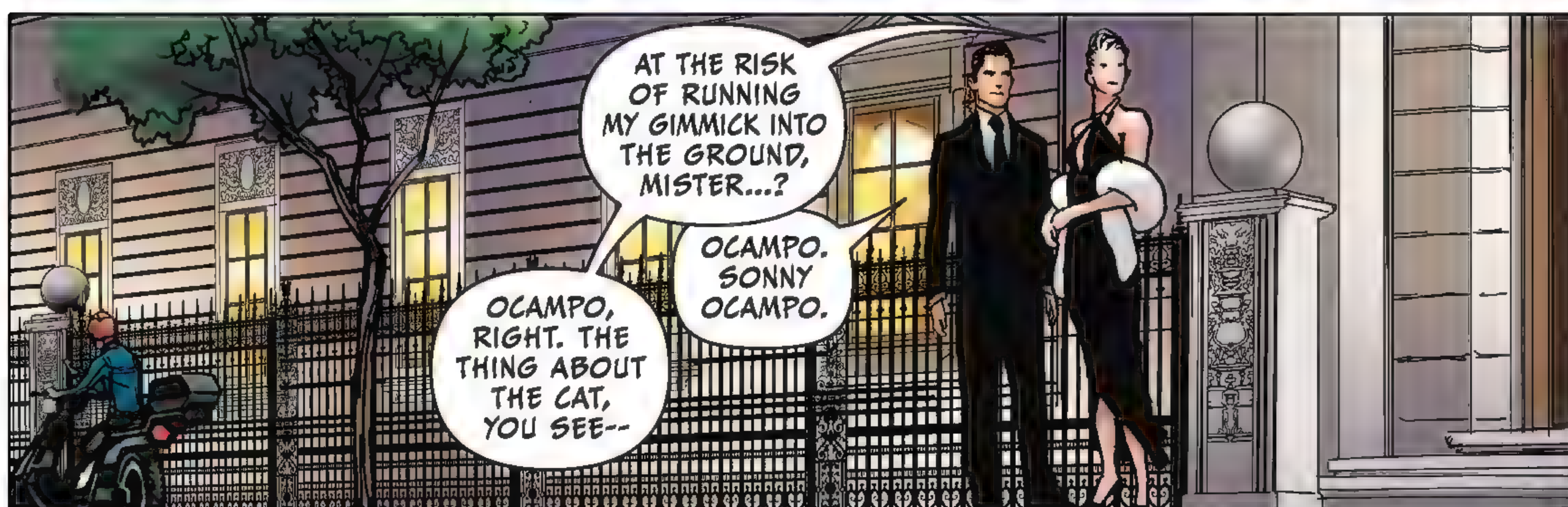
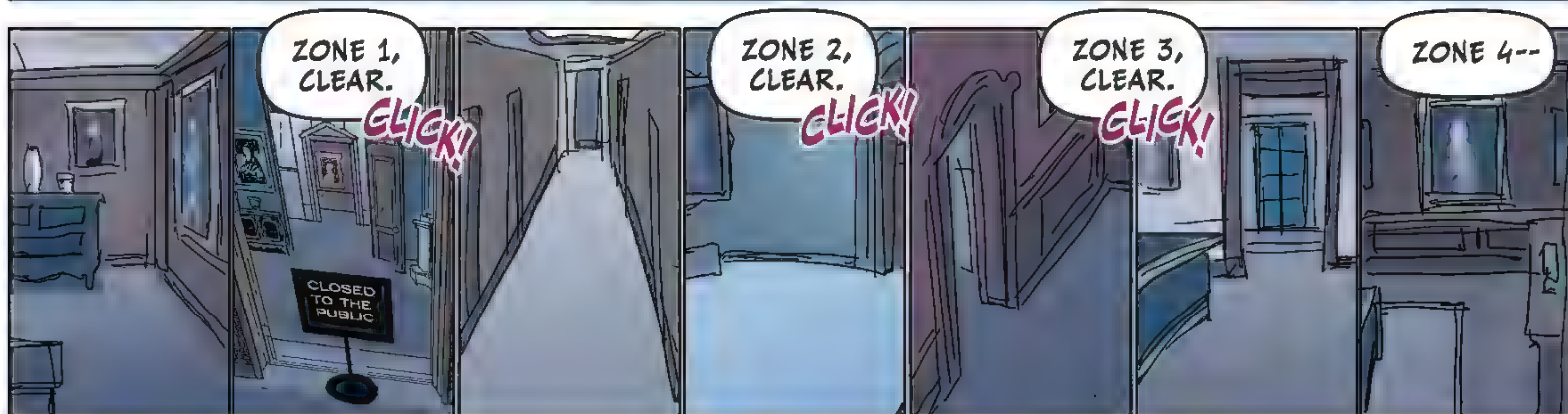
NOPE. IF HER ASS IS OUT ON THE STREET--

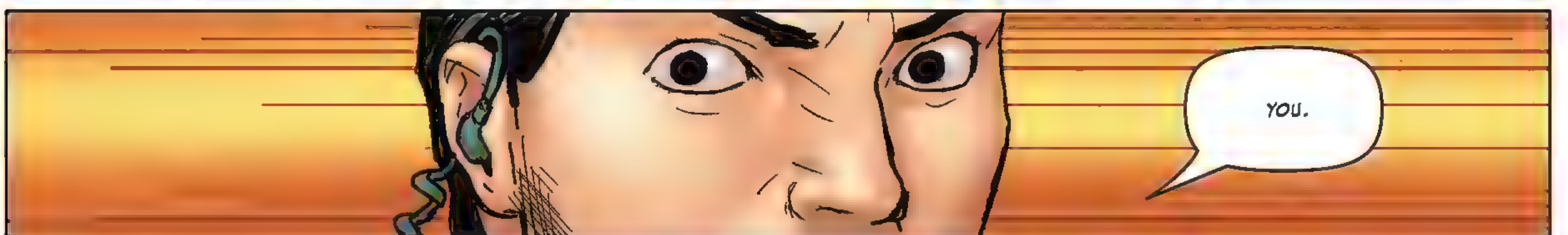
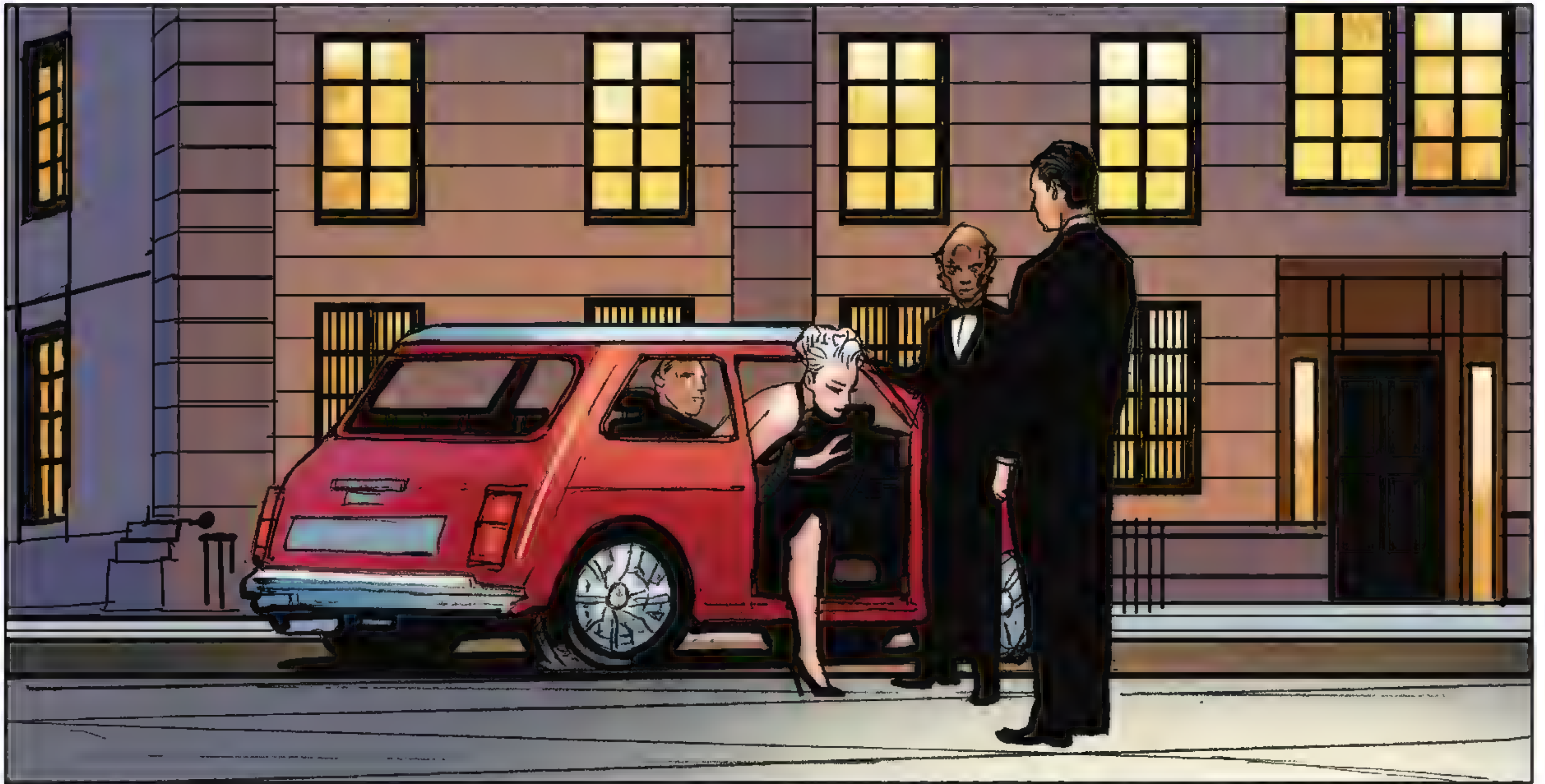


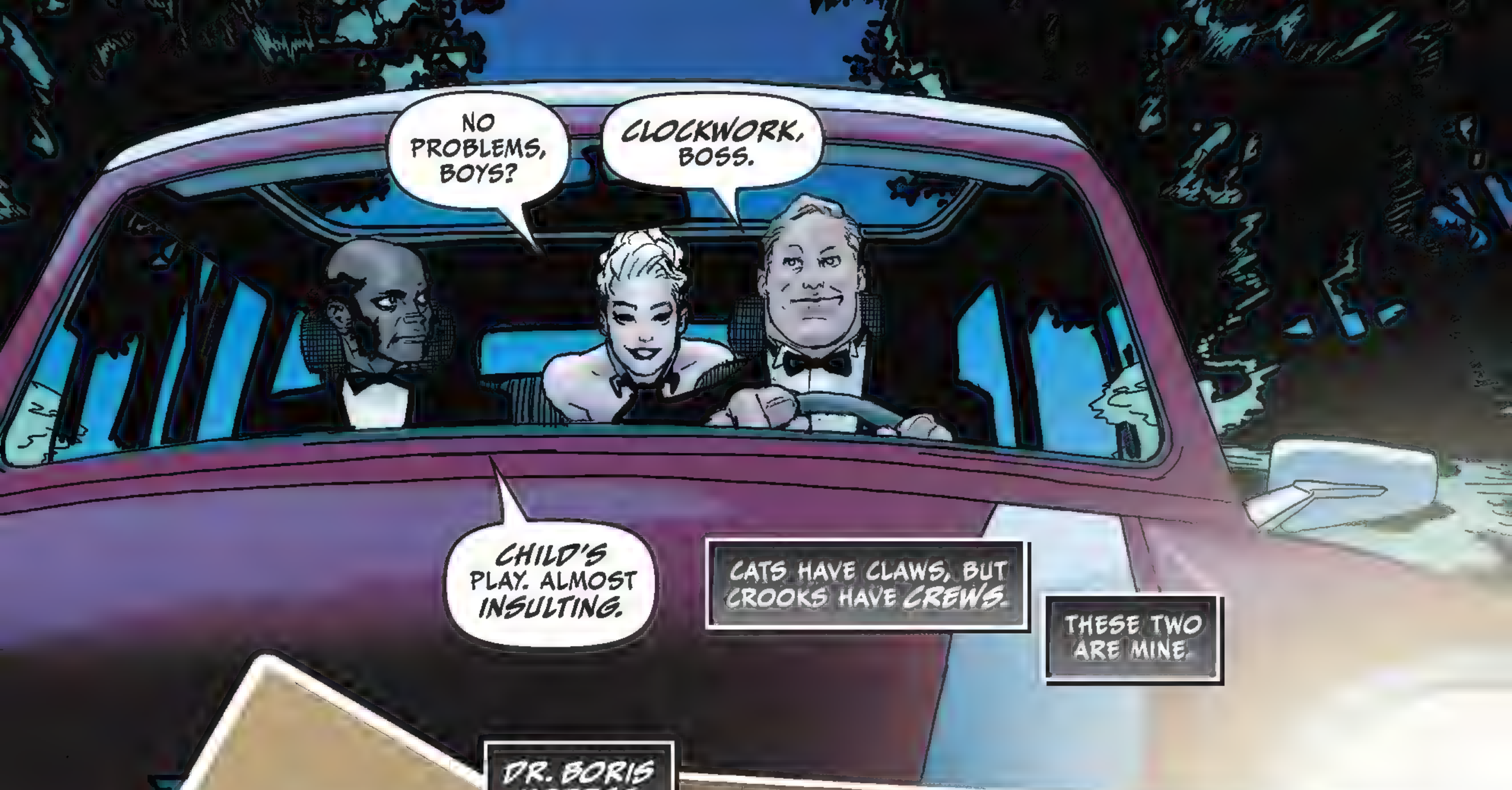
"--THEN SHE'S NOT STEALING ANYTHING."

CLOSED TO THE PUBLIC









NO PROBLEMS, BOYS?

CLOCKWORK, BOSS.

CHILD'S PLAY. ALMOST INSULTING.

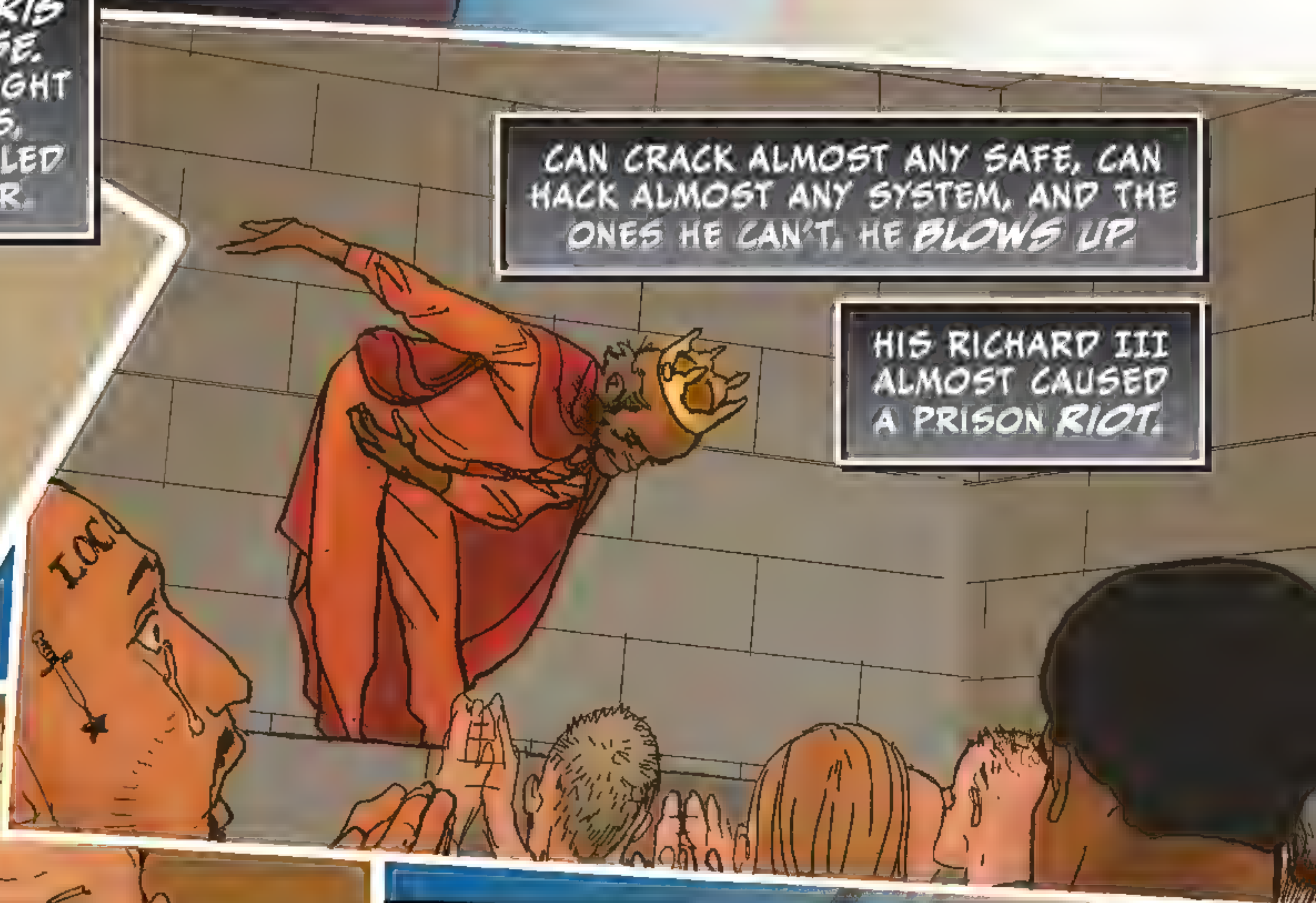
CATS HAVE CLAWS, BUT CROOKS HAVE CREWS.

THESE TWO ARE MINE.



DR. BORIS KORPSE. SELF-TAUGHT GENIUS, SELF-TITLED DOCTOR.

KORPSE, BORIS



CAN CRACK ALMOST ANY SAFE, CAN HACK ALMOST ANY SYSTEM, AND THE ONES HE CAN'T, HE BLOWS UP.

HIS RICHARD III ALMOST CAUSED A PRISON RIOT.



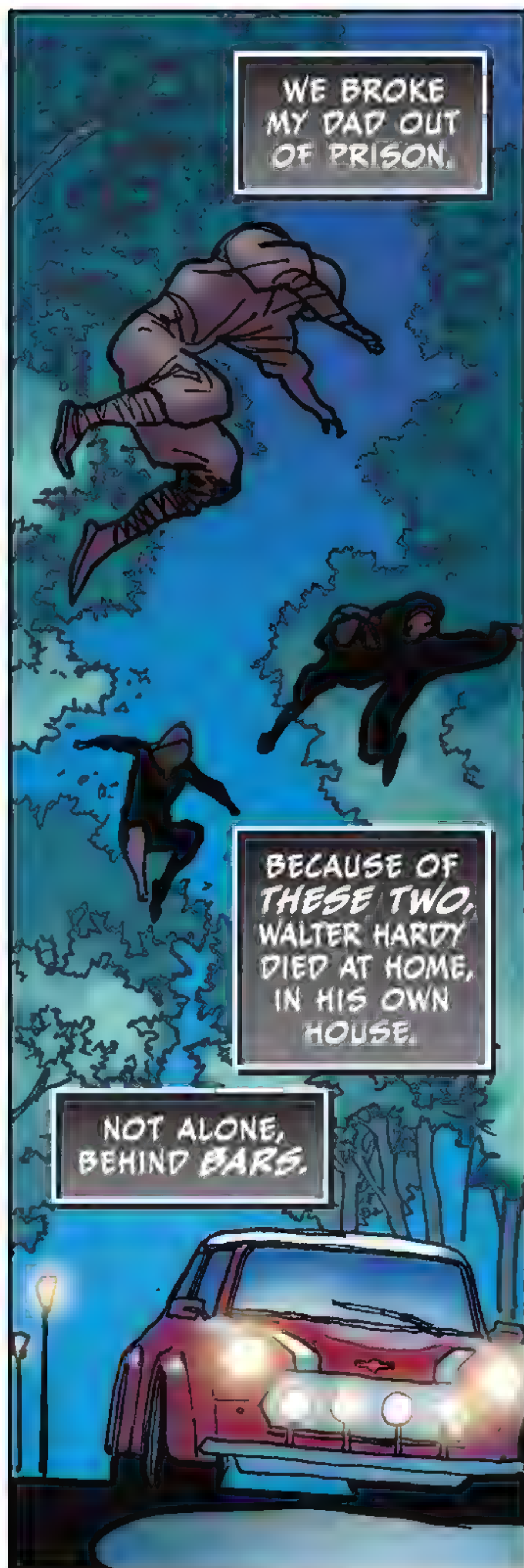
BRUNO GRAINGER. EX-ARMY HELICOPTER PILOT, EX-BAGRAM HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMP.

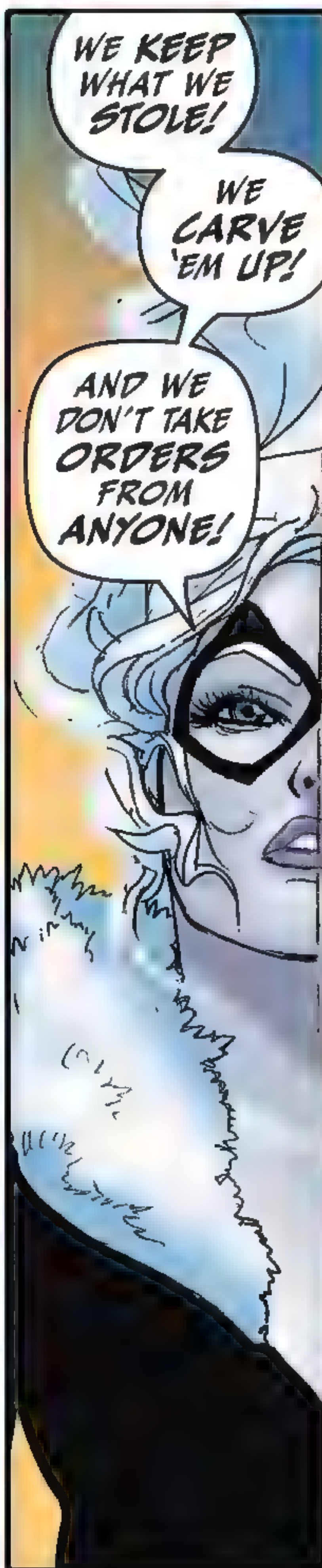
GRAINGER, BRUNO

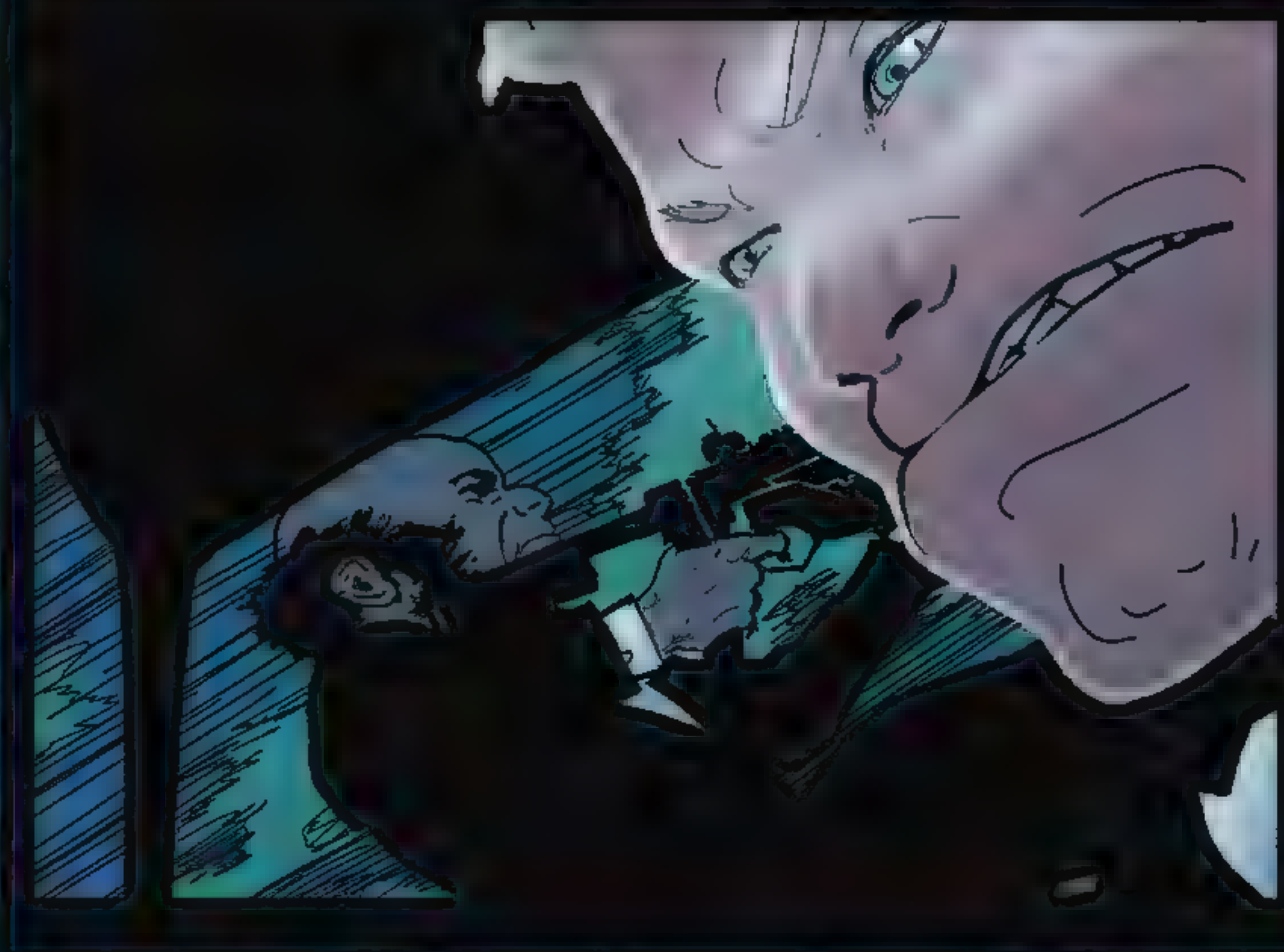
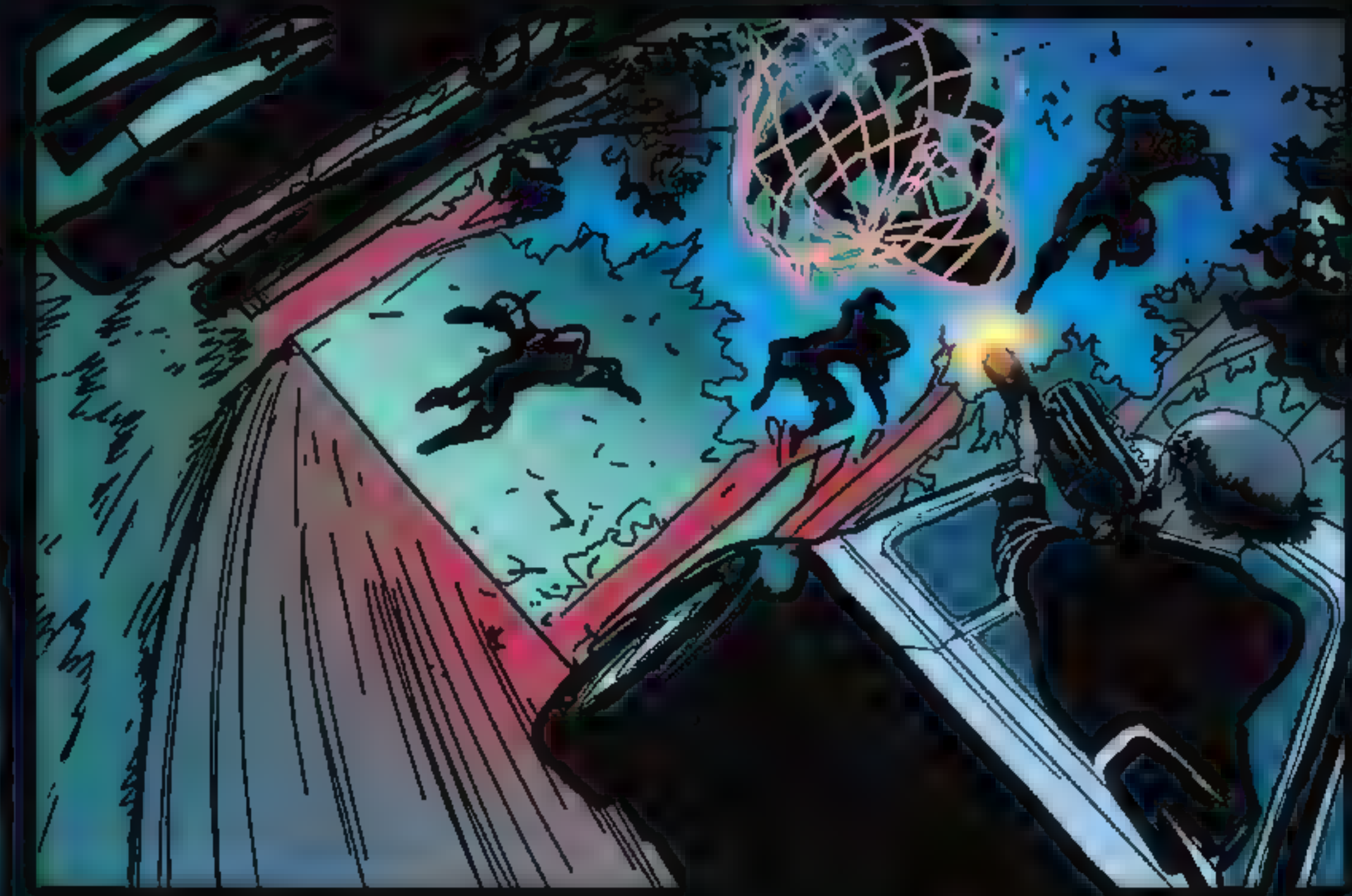
DRIVES ANYTHING WITH WHEELS, FLIES ANYTHING WITH BLADES, AND WOULD RAISE HANDS TO THE HULK IF I ASKED HIM TO.

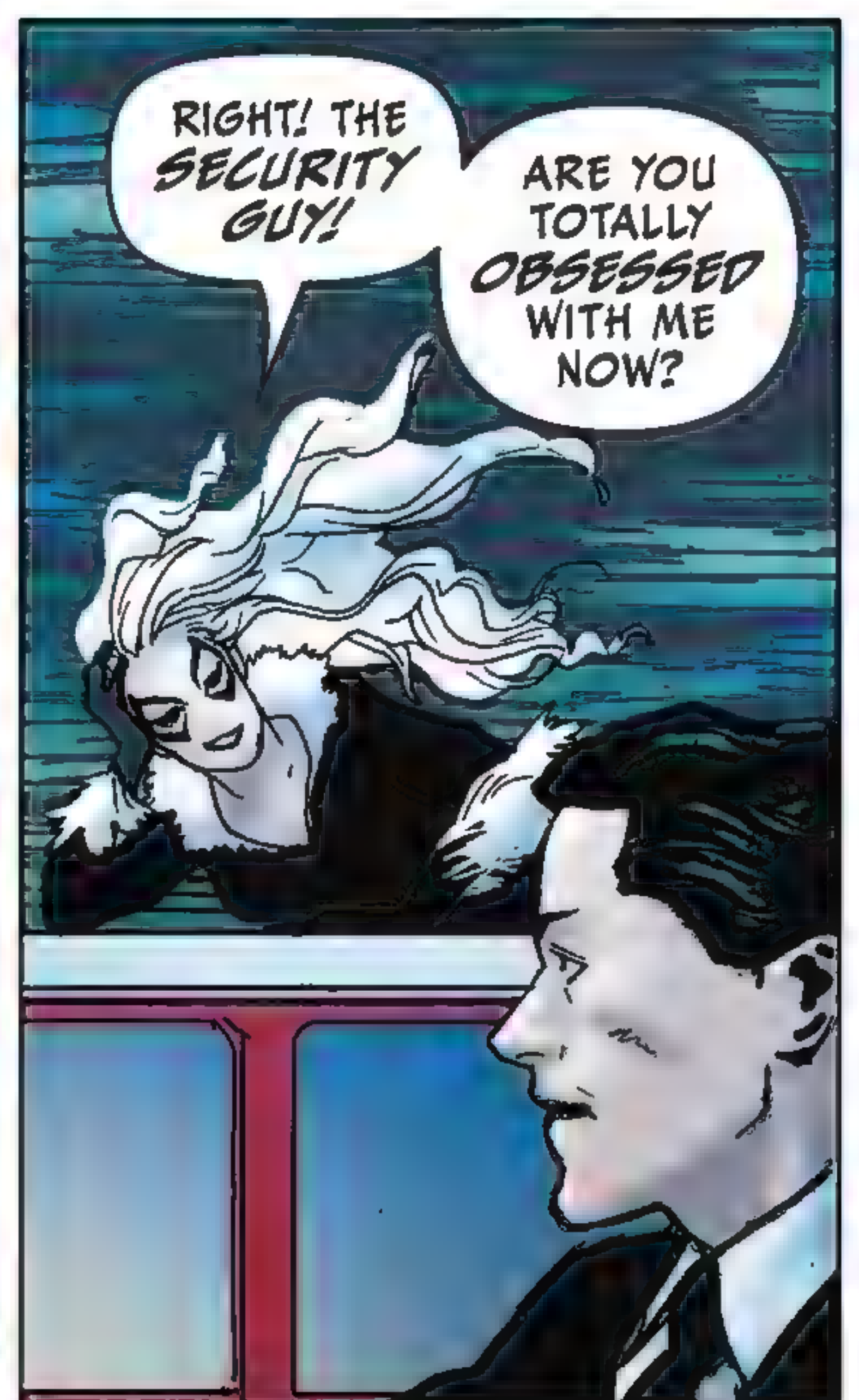
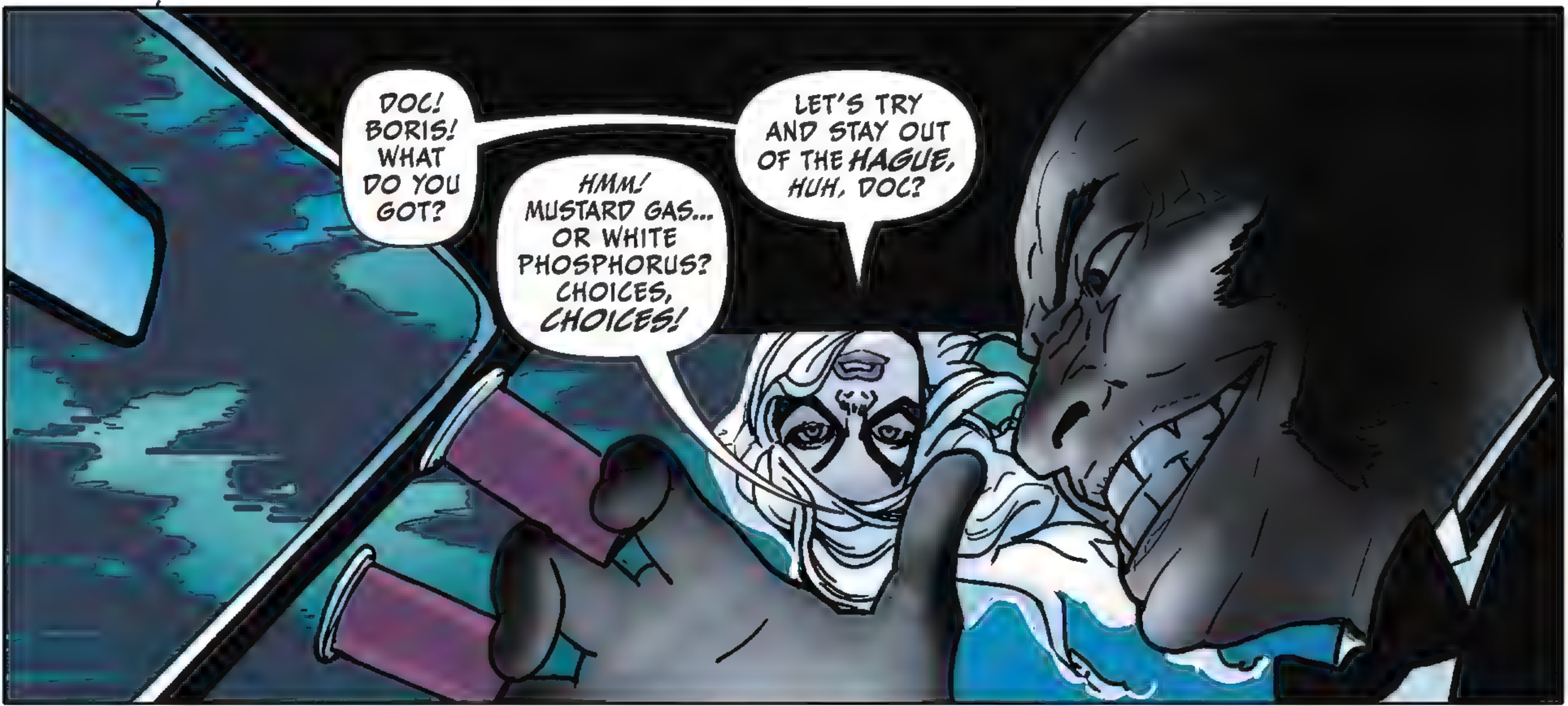
HAD A BIT OF A PROBLEM WITH AUTHORITY, UNTIL HE CAME TO WORK FOR ME.

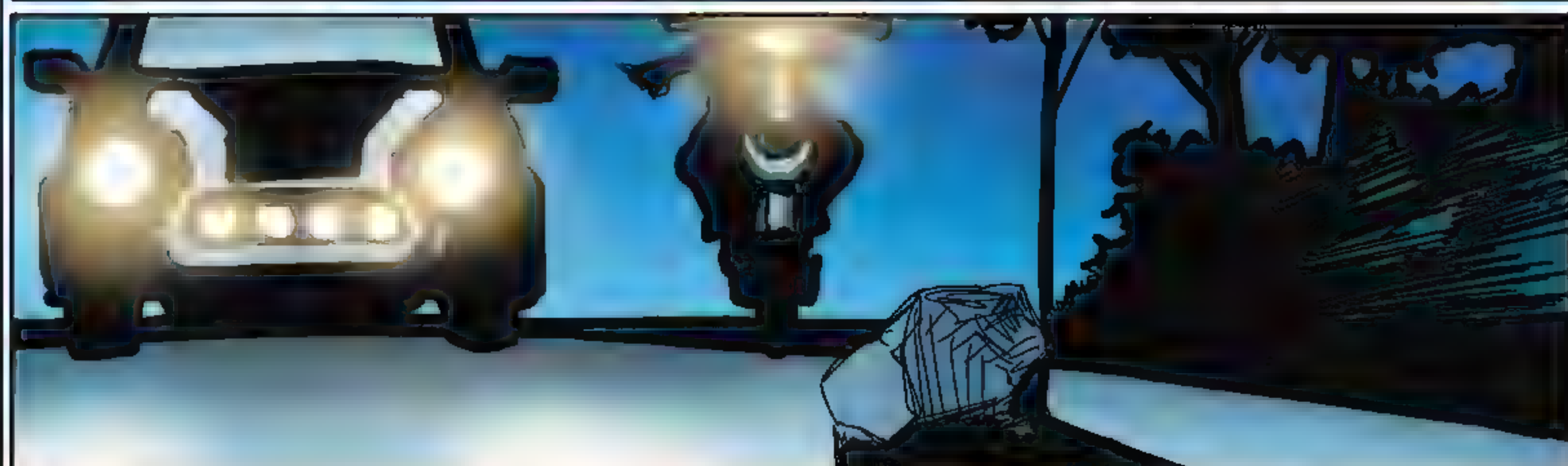










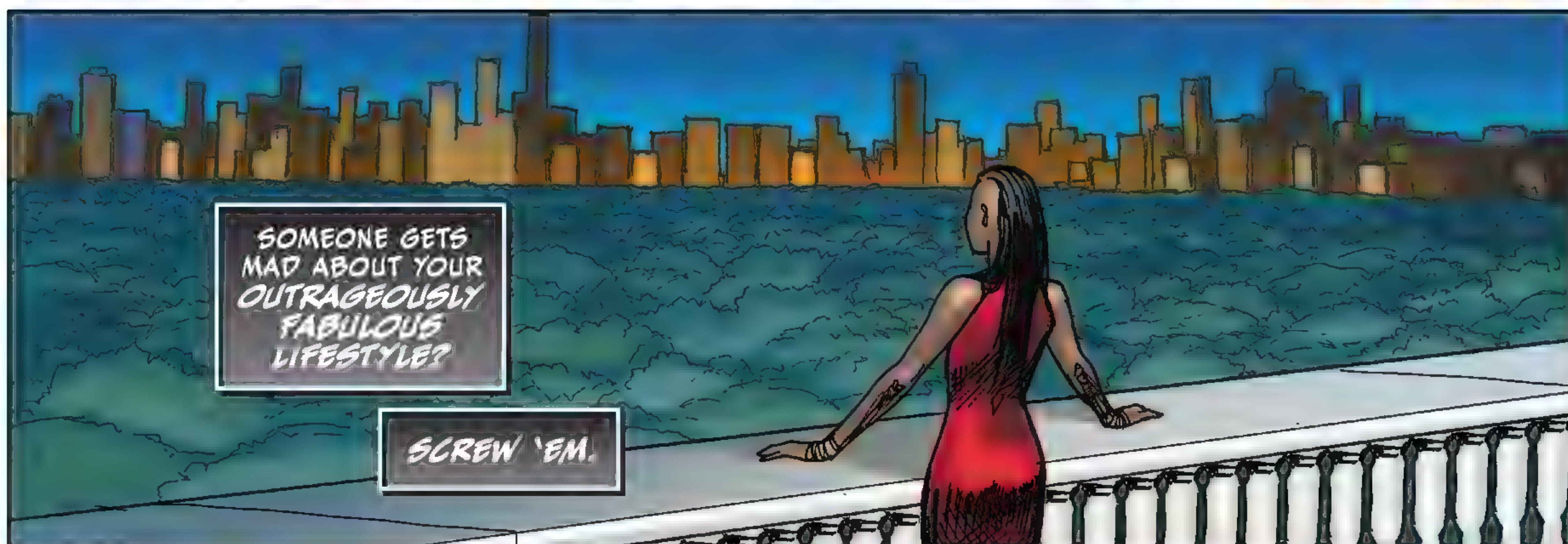
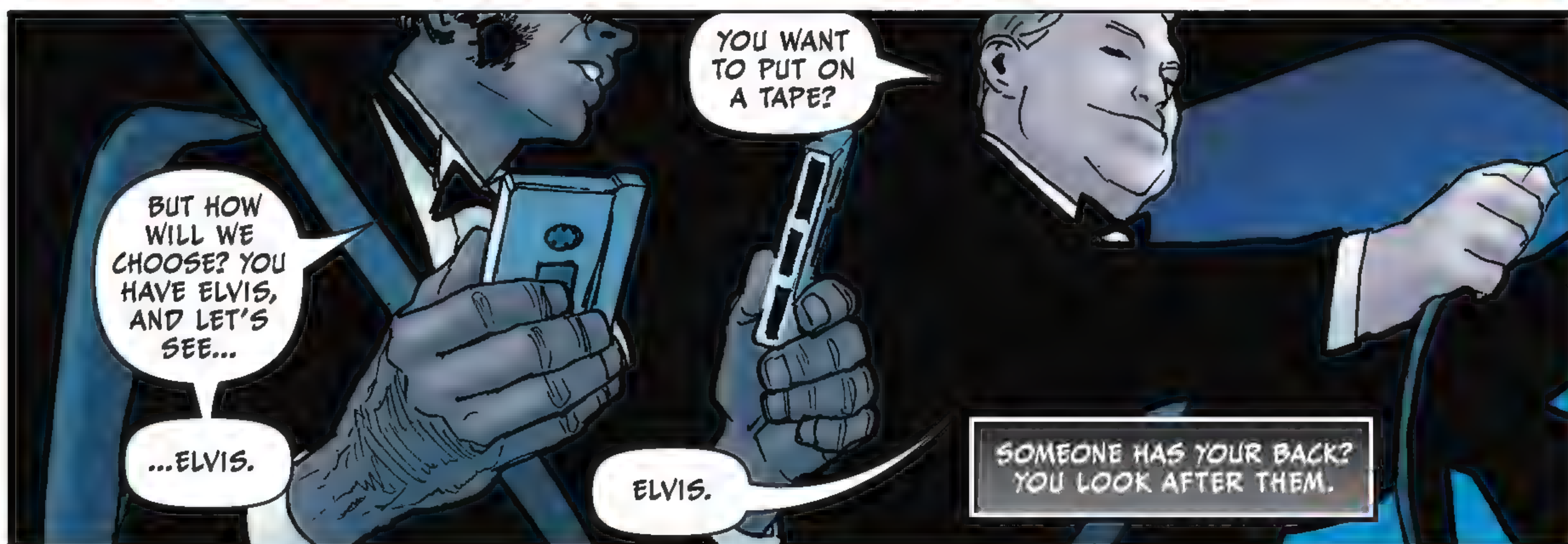


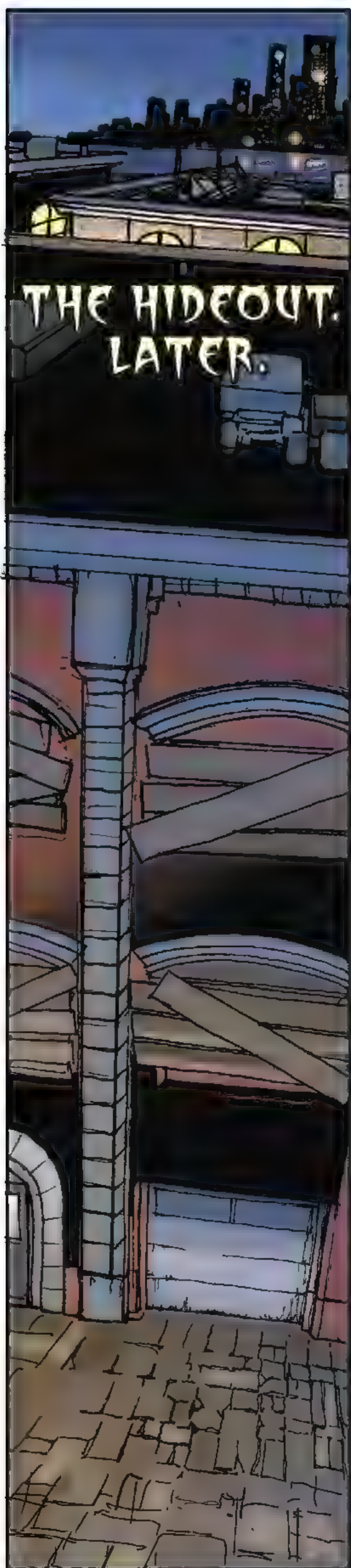


TALLY-HO,
YOU
MOOKS!

THAT'S
WHAT THIS
LIFE IS.

SOMETHING
CATCHES YOUR EYE?
YOU TAKE IT.







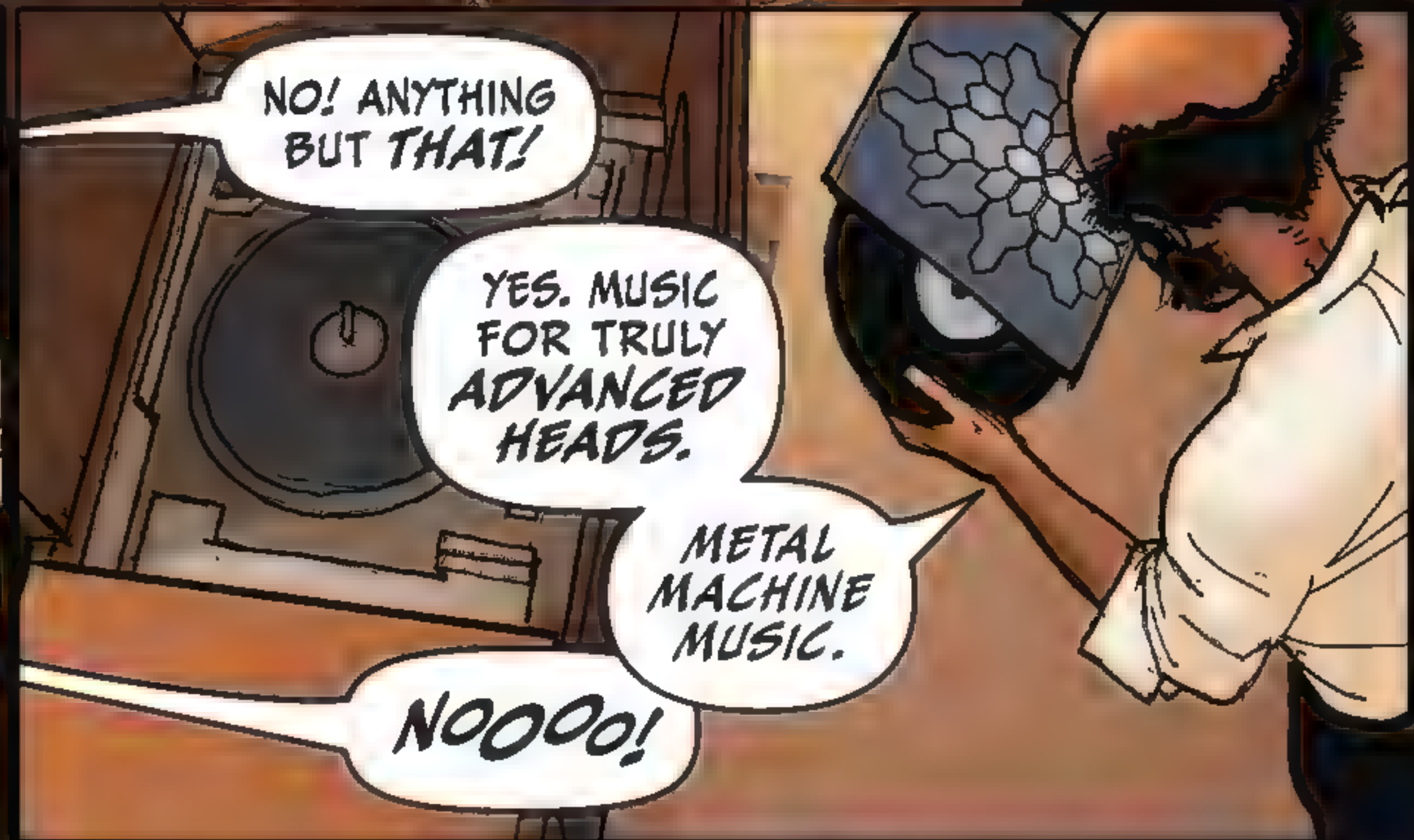
MUSIC! DRINKS!
CELEBRATION!

I WILL
PUT ON A
RECORD!



NO! NOT
A CHANCE!
FORGET IT!

IT'S HIS
TURN.



NO! ANYTHING
BUT THAT!

YES. MUSIC
FOR TRULY
ADVANCED
HEADS.

METAL
MACHINE
MUSIC.

NOOOO!



WHAT WAS THE DEAL WITH
THE GUILD, BOSS?

THEY'RE
STILL SORE
ABOUT THE **GREAT
SUPER HERO
HEIST.**

GOING TO
TRY AND STARVE
ME OUT, HIJACK
MY SCORES.



OUR SCORES.

MAYBE YOU
TWO SHOULD
DISTANCE
YOURSELVES
FROM ME--

NO.
YOU'RE THE
BOSS. I'LL
STICK WITH
YOU.

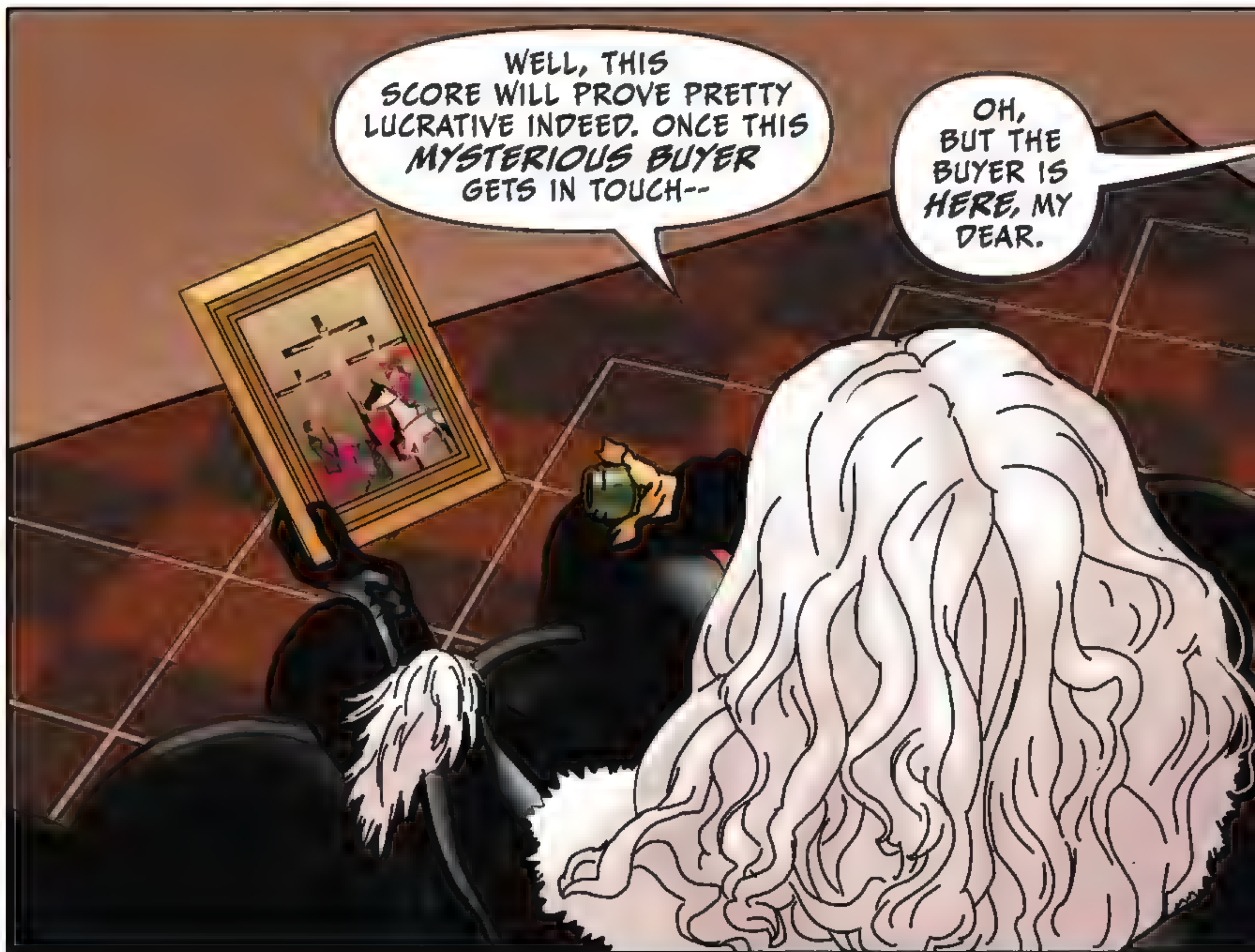


AND I AS
WELL. UNTIL
YOUR **LUCRATIVE
JOBS** DRY UP,
AT LEAST.



GOT IT.

MY BOYS.
MY CREW.



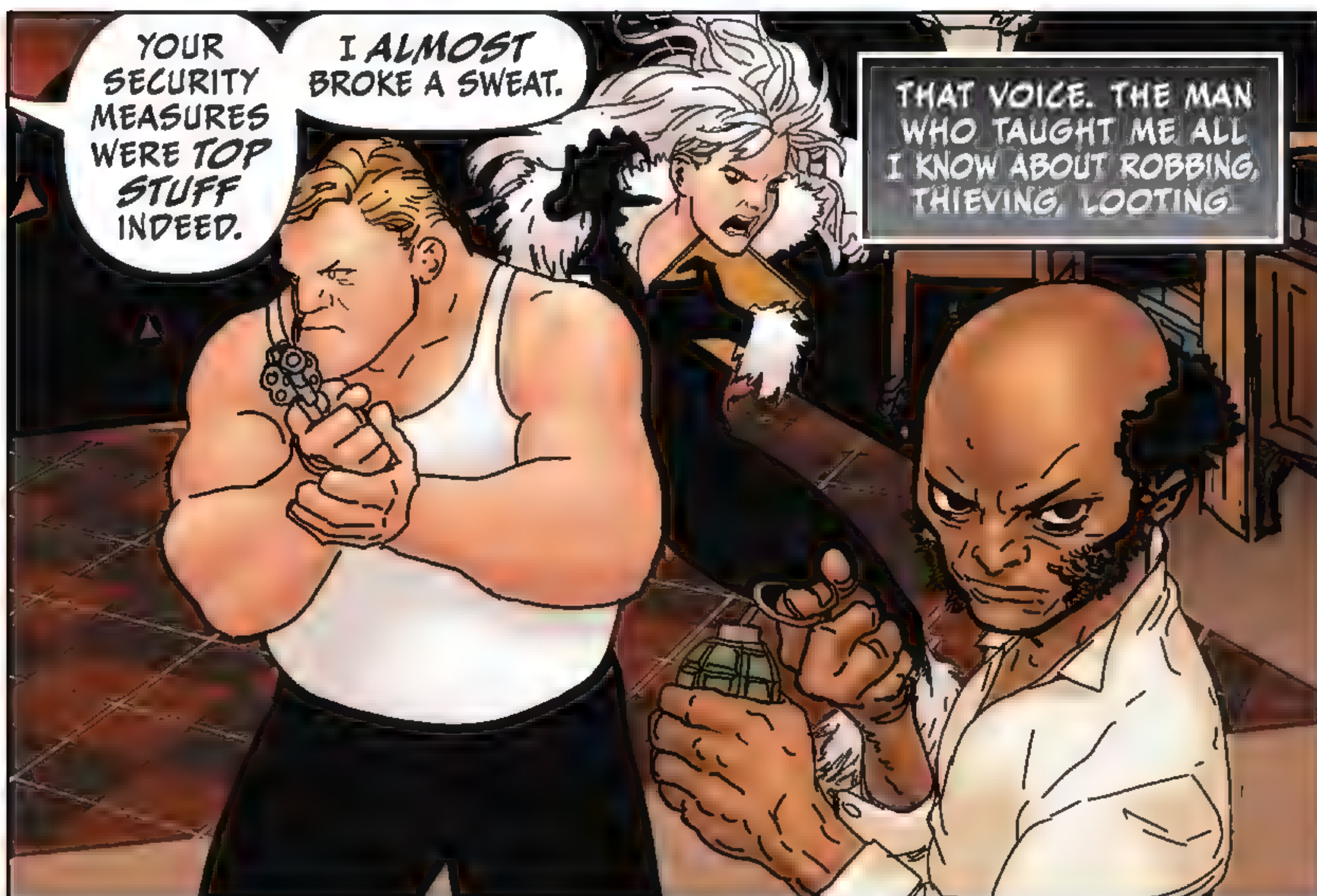
WELL, THIS
SCORE WILL PROVE PRETTY
LUCRATIVE INDEED. ONCE THIS
MYSTERIOUS BUYER
GETS IN TOUCH--

OH,
BUT THE
BUYER IS
HERE, MY
DEAR.



WHAT?!!
NO ONE
CAN GET IN HERE
WITHOUT ME
KNOWING!

BUT
ONE MAN
COULD.



YOUR
SECURITY
MEASURES
WERE **TOP**
STUFF
INDEED.

I **ALMOST**
BROKE A SWEAT.

THAT VOICE. THE MAN
WHO TAUGHT ME ALL
I KNOW ABOUT ROBBING,
THIEVING, LOOTING.



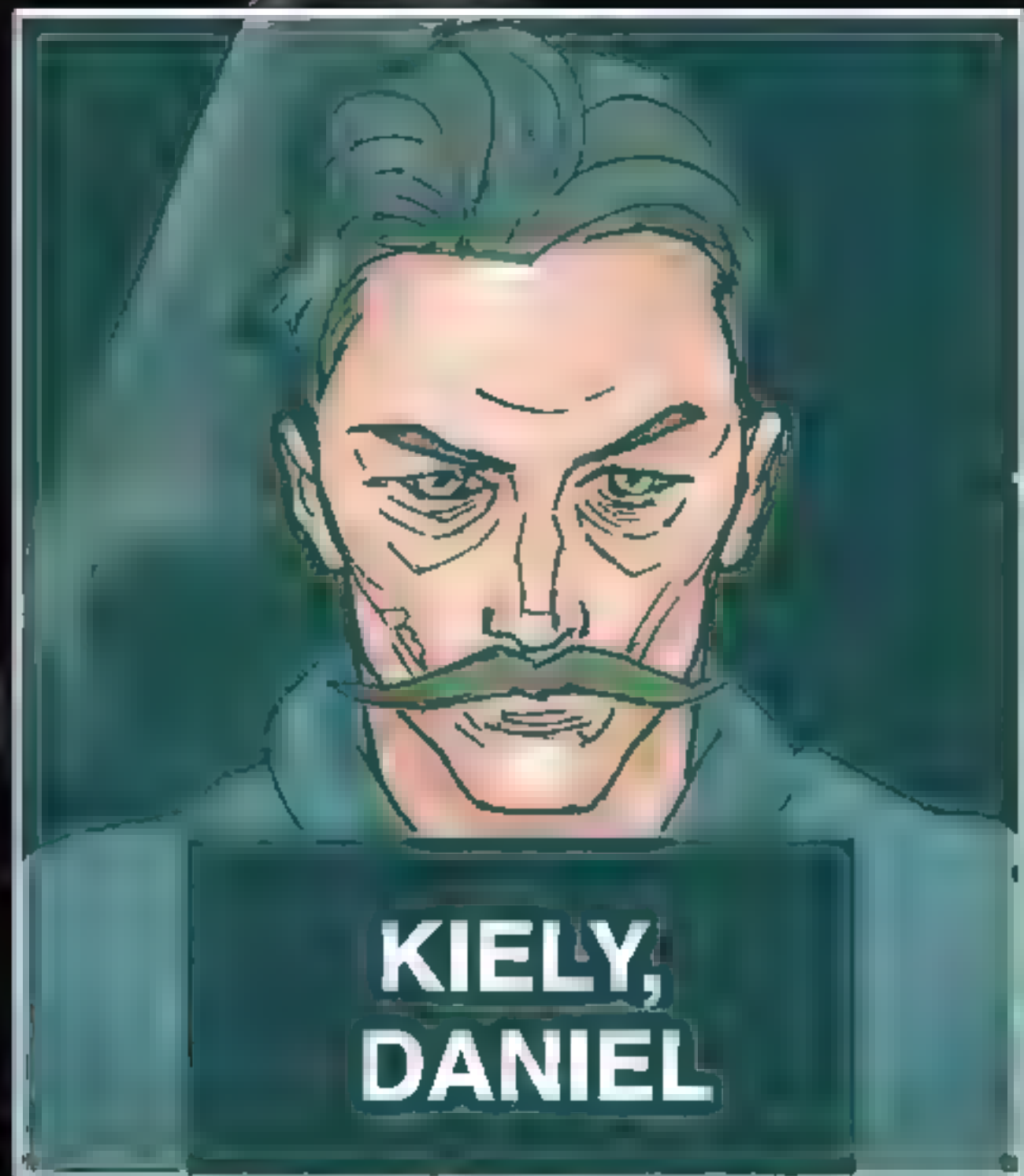
YOU DID **FINE**
WORK TONIGHT.
CHAOTIC AND CHEEKY,
SNUBBING THE NOSES
OF THE POWERFUL
AND MAKING OFF
WITH THE LOOT.
I LOVE IT.

BUT
TONIGHT
WAS JUST
THE **FIRST**
STAGE OF
MY MASTER
PLAN--

THE MAN
WHO TAUGHT
MY FATHER.

THE BLACK FOX.

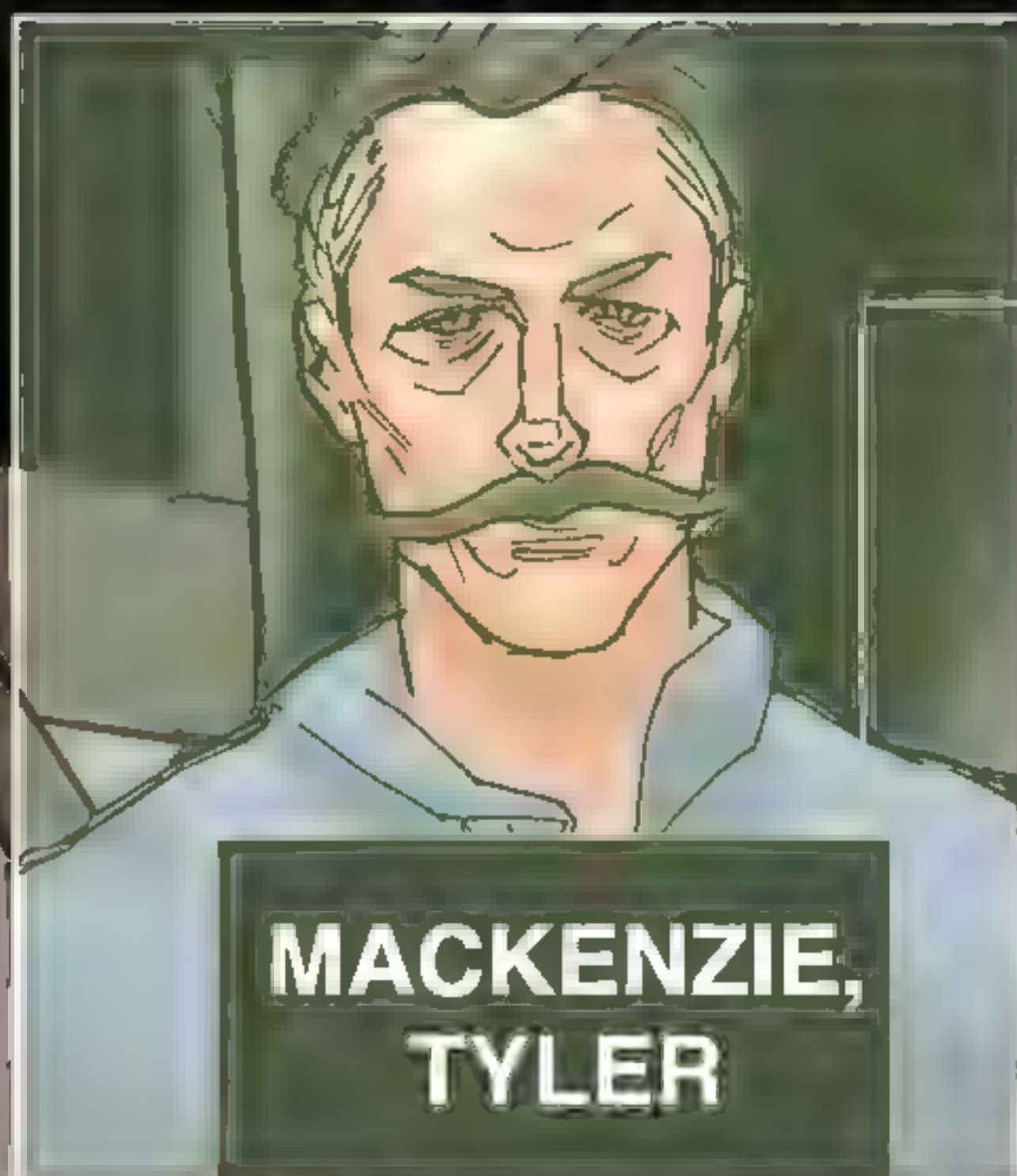
--SO TELL
ME, DO THE
THREE OF
YOU HAVE THE
NERVE AND THE
NOUS FOR THE
NEXT STEP, MY
DARLINGS?



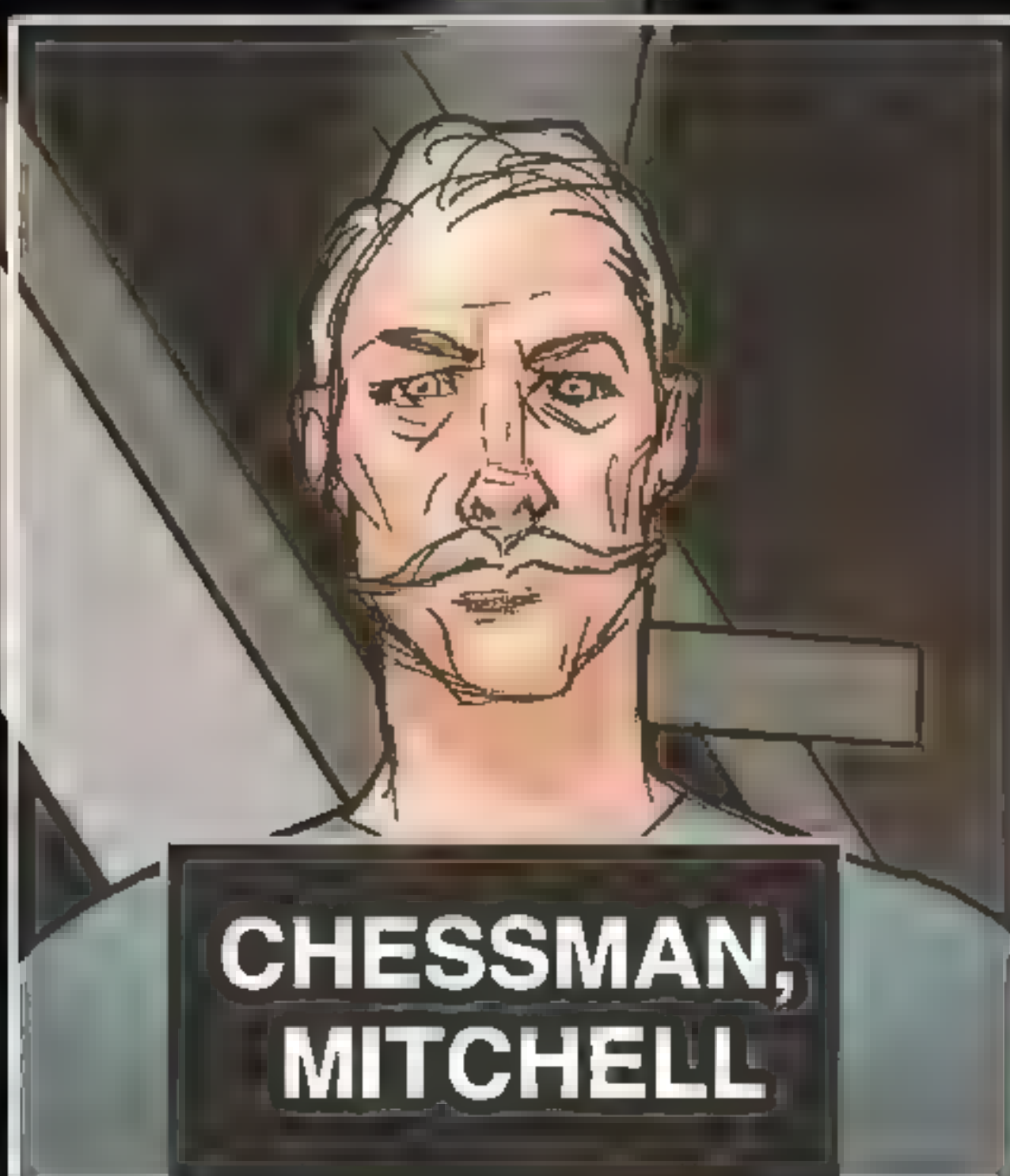
KIELY,
DANIEL



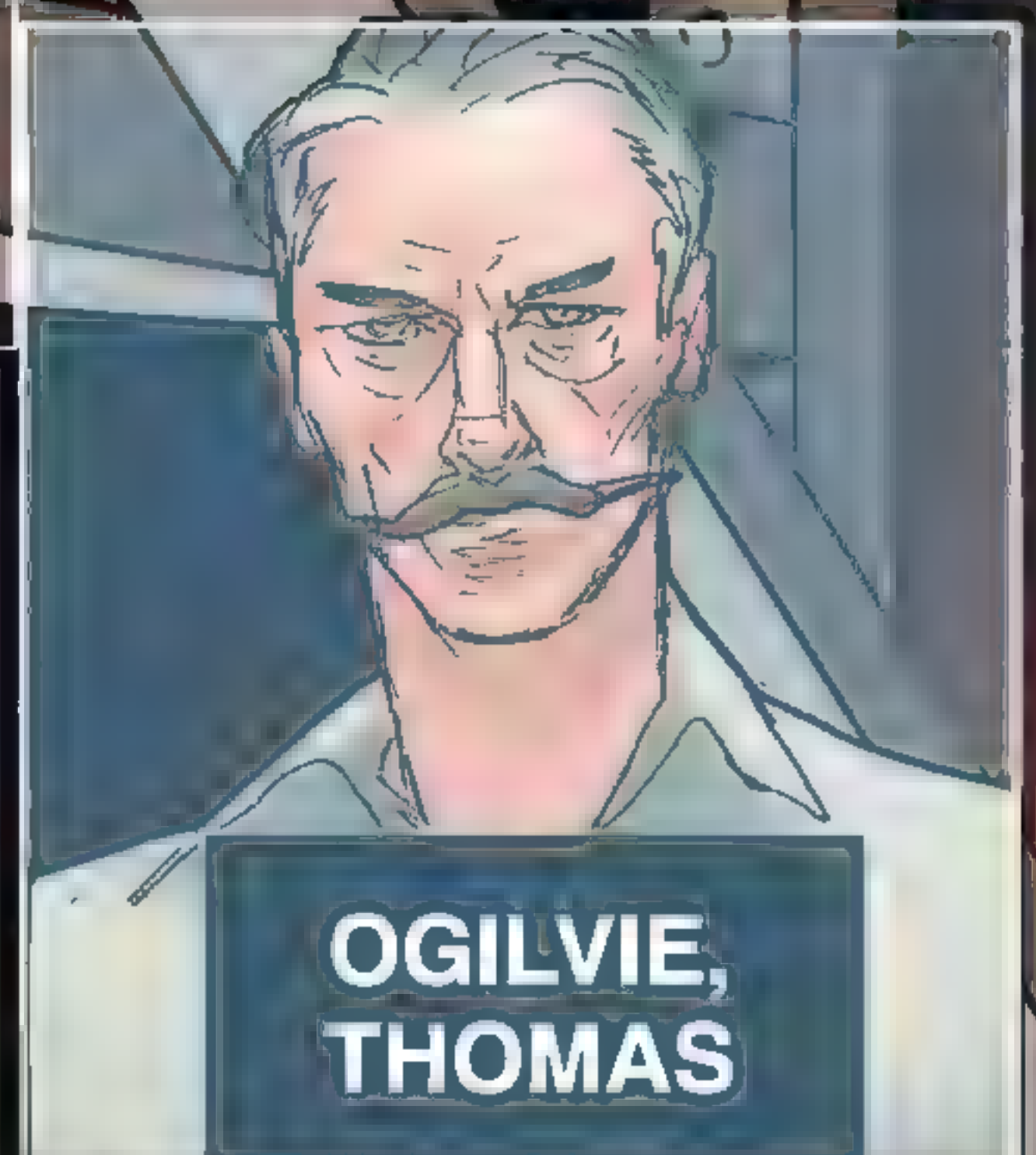
LAZENBY,
MATTHEW



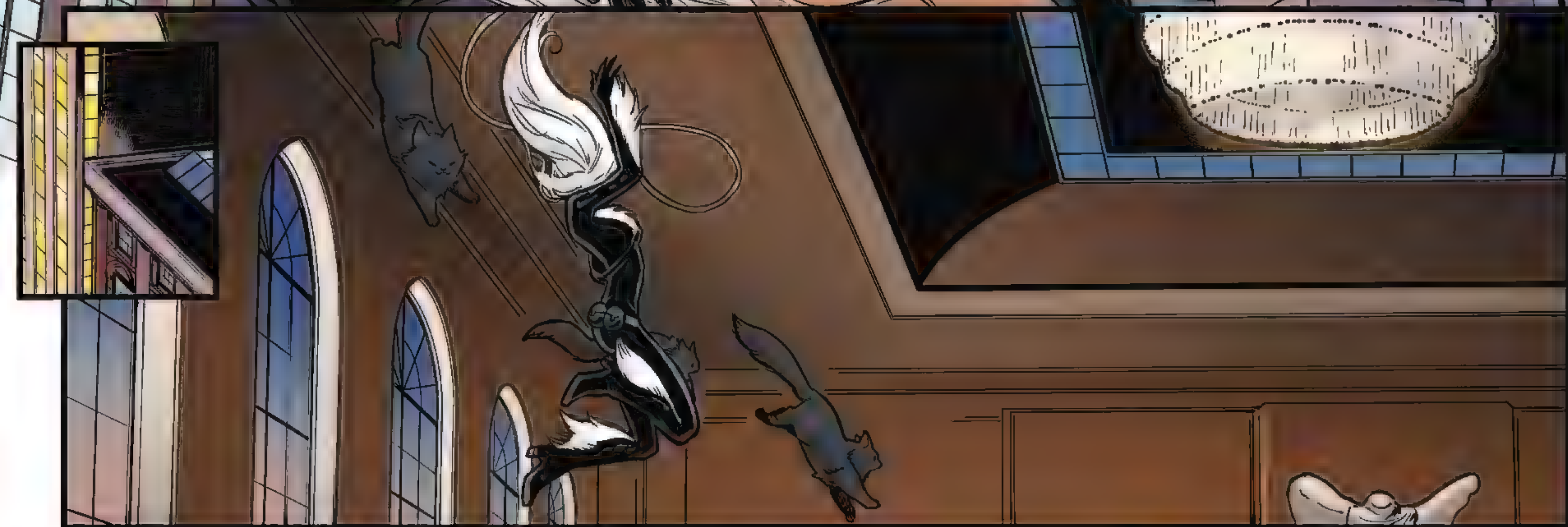
MACKENZIE,
TYLER

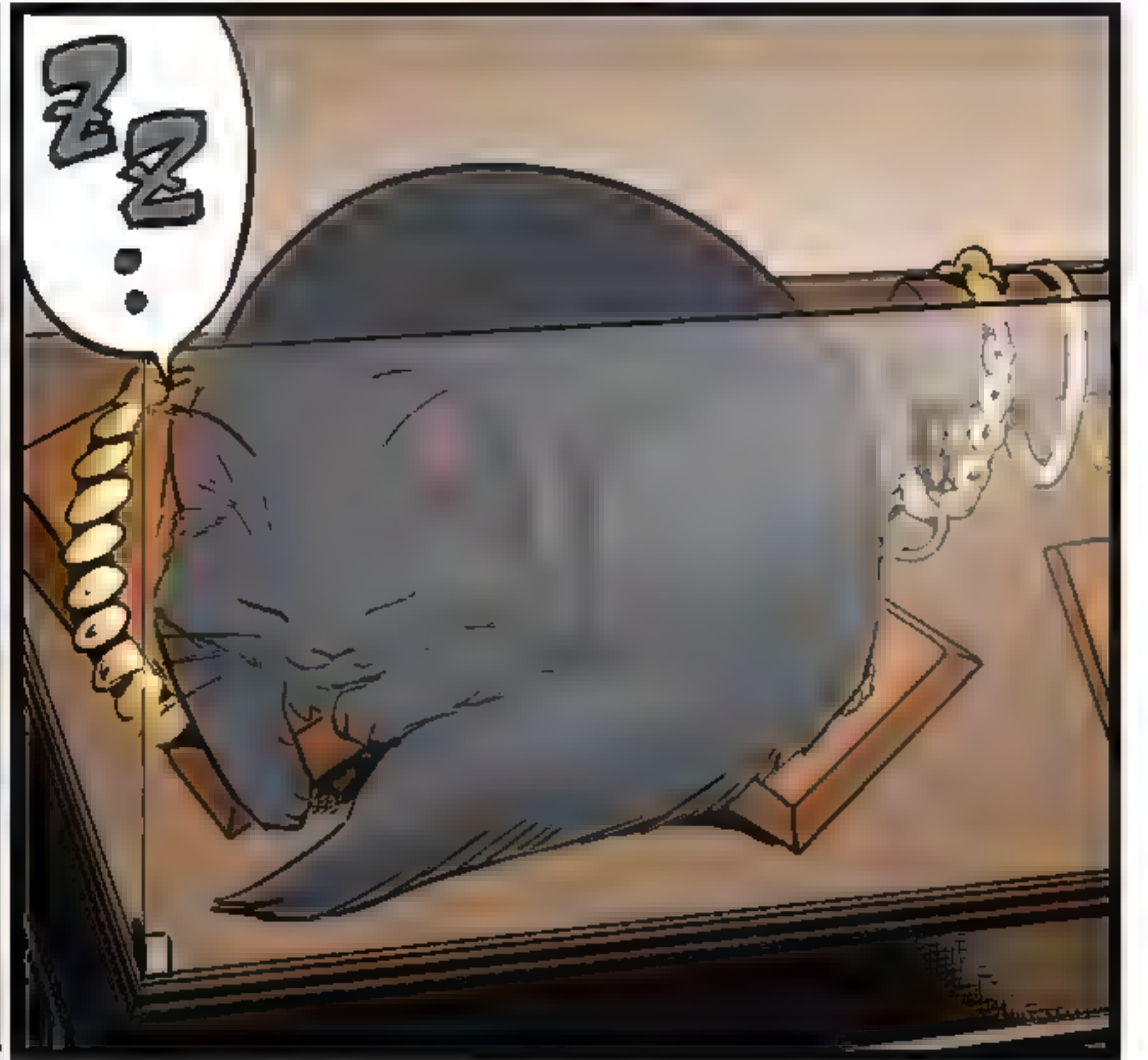
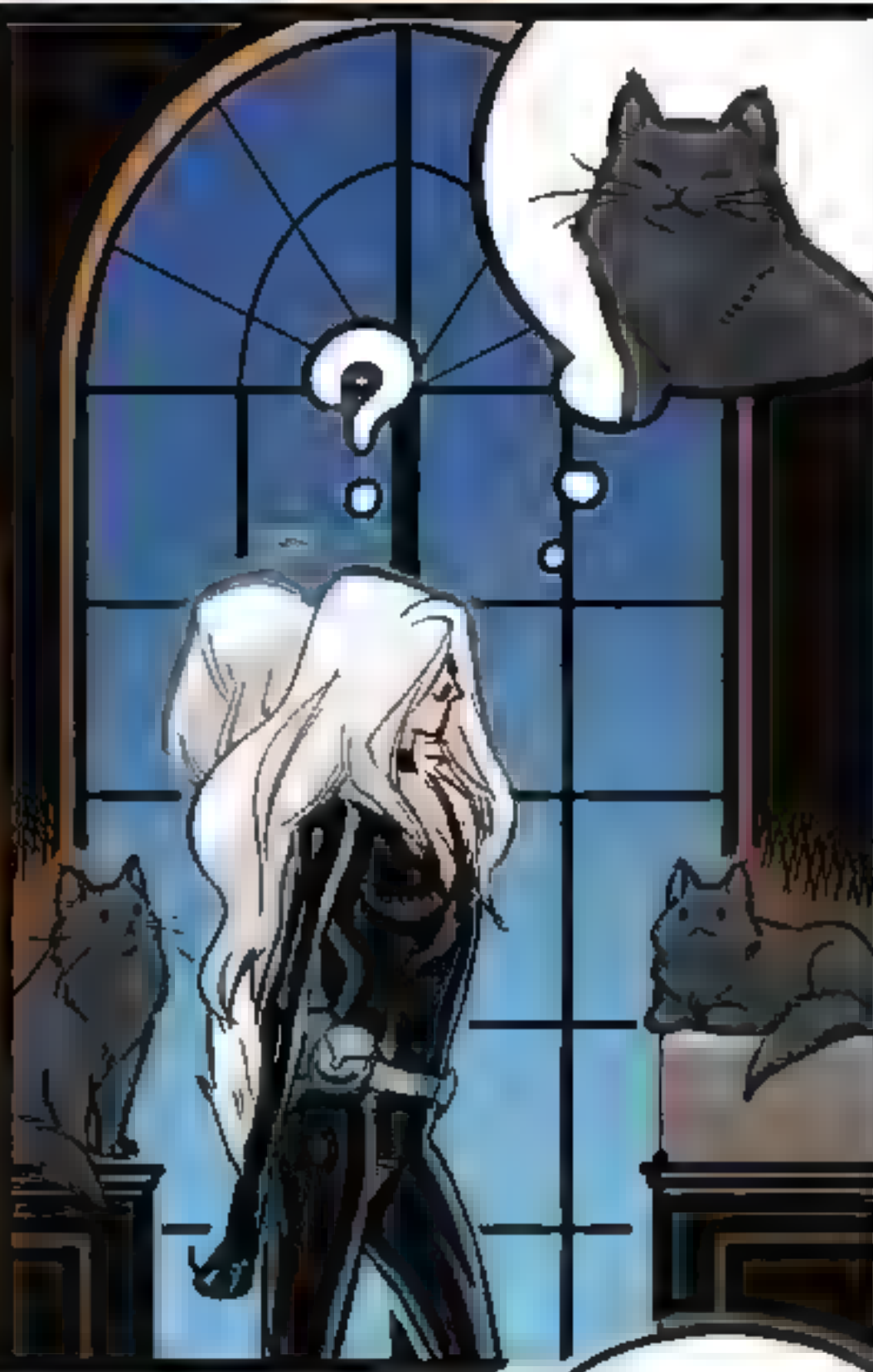
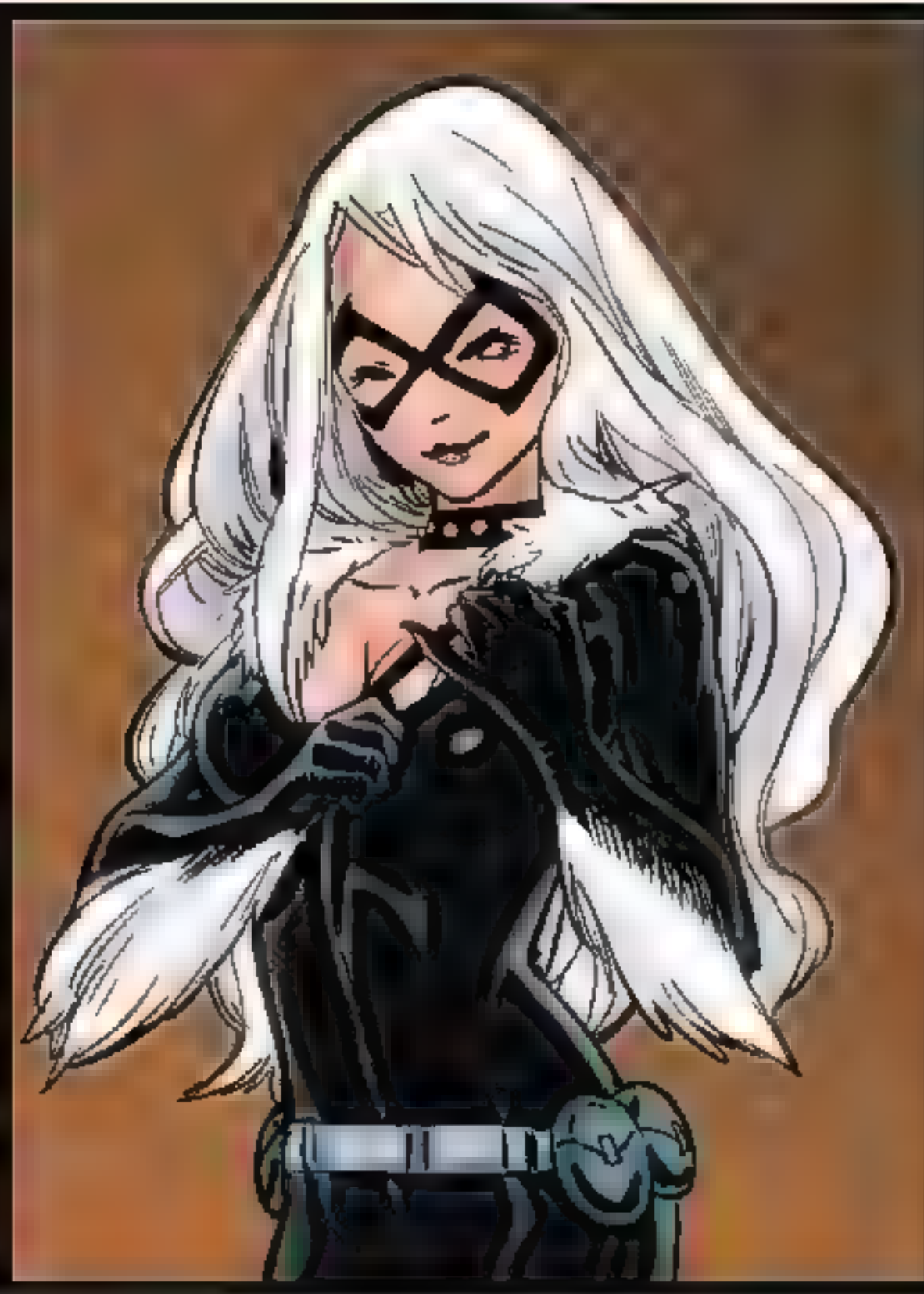
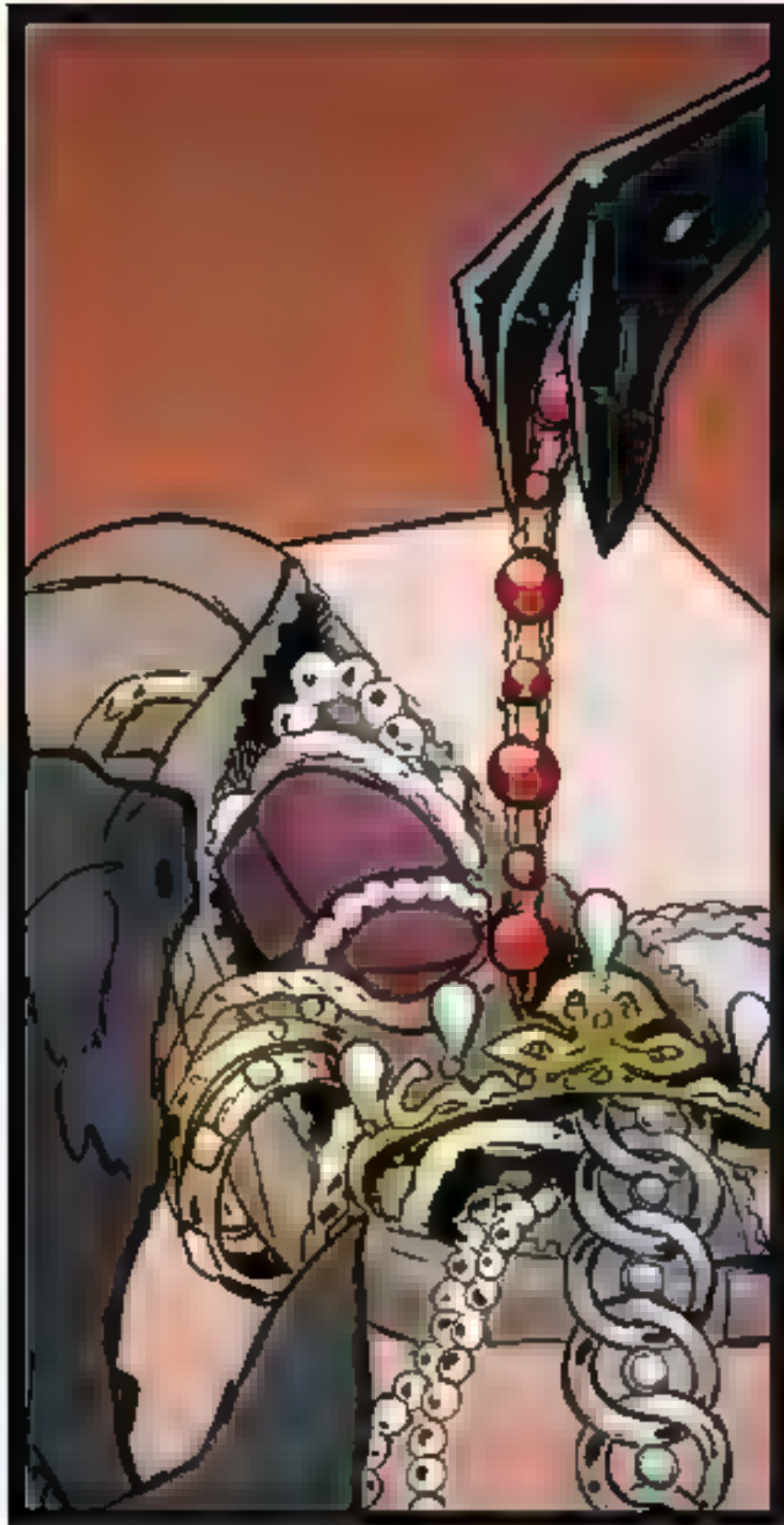
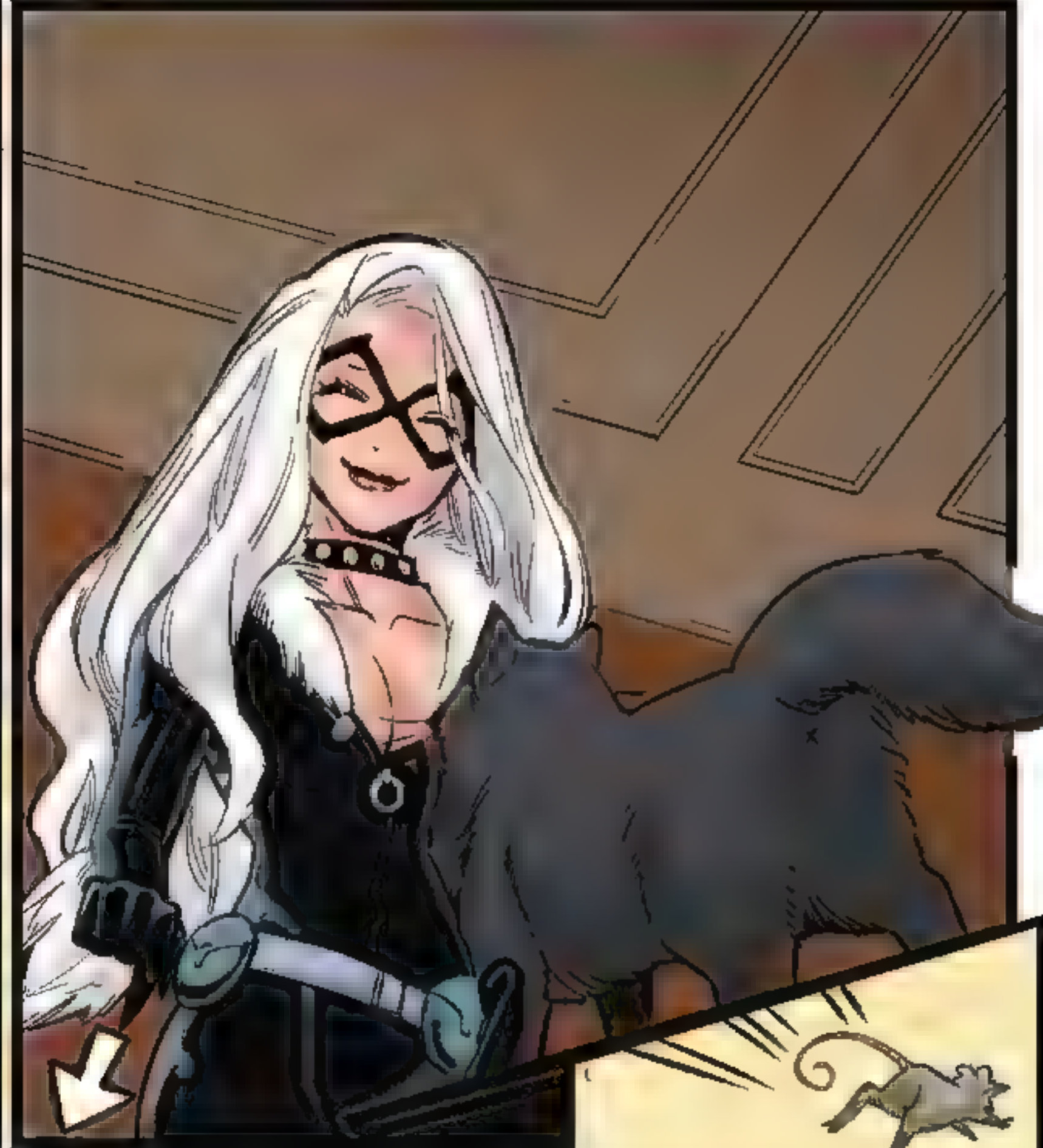
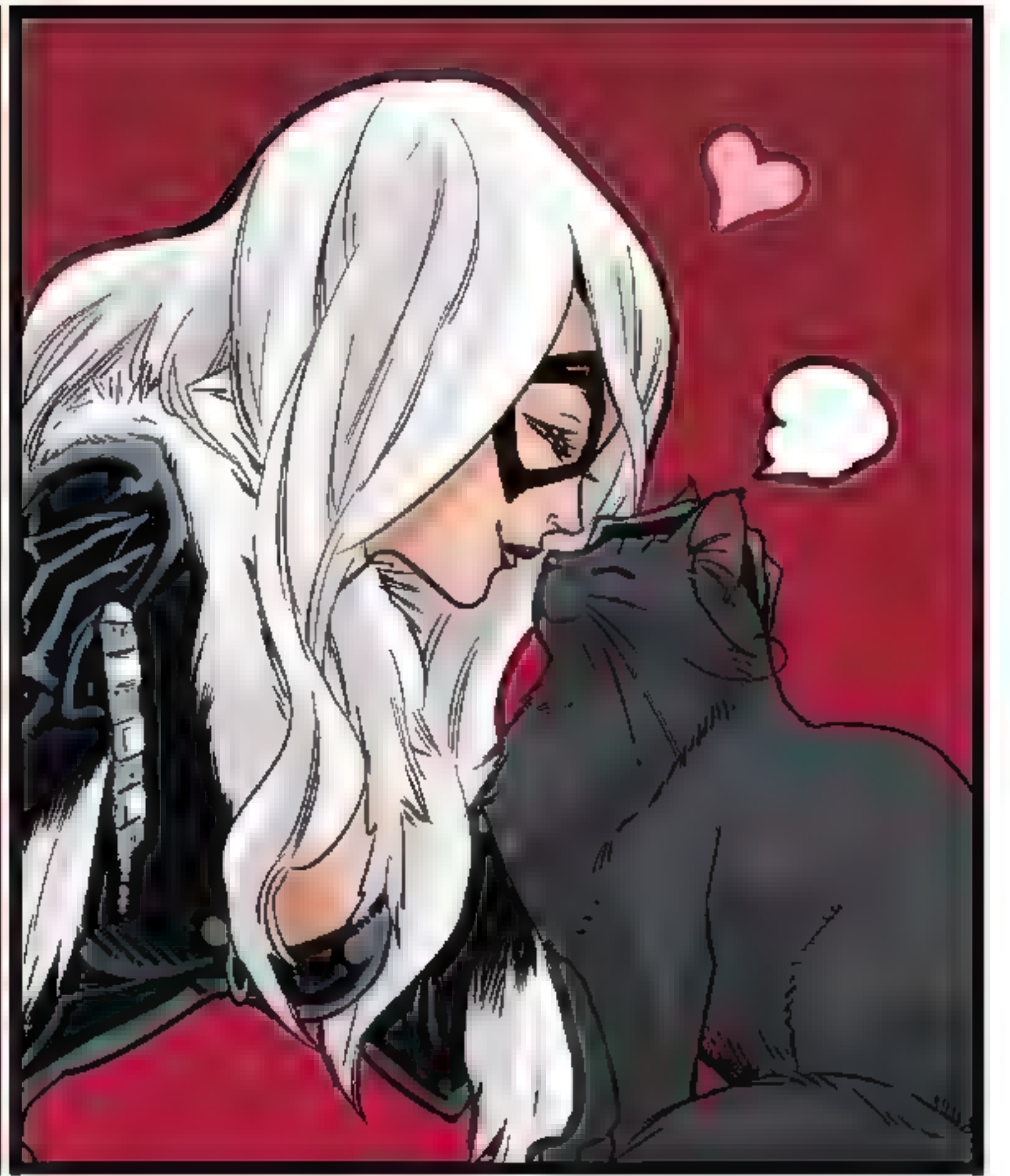


CHESSMAN,
MITCHELL



OGILVIE,
THOMAS





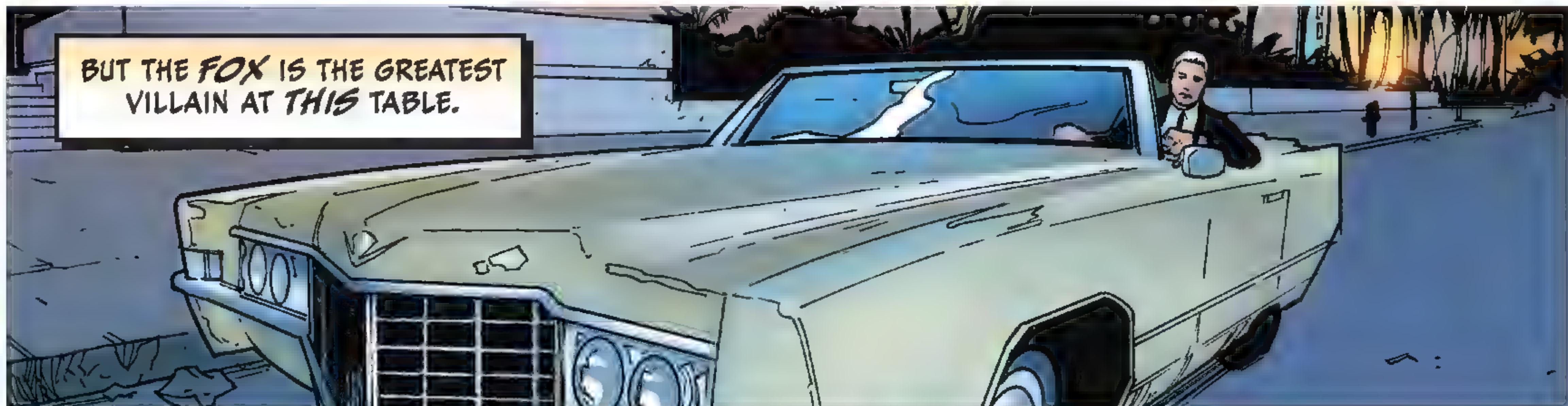


CONSIDER
THE FOX.



ALONE, PLAYING BACCARAT
WITH ONE OF THE MOST
BLACKHEARTED VILLAINS HISTORY
HAS EVER PRODUCED.

THE
IMPALER.
THE
DRAGON.
OLD VLAD
HIMSELF.



BUT THE FOX IS THE GREATEST
VILLAIN AT THIS TABLE.



BECAUSE THE
FOX IS A MERE
MORTAL--

--AND I'M GOING
TO ROB DRACULA
BLIND.

WHO AM I?



DARLING,
I'M--

The
BLACK FOX
in
Leaving
MIAMI



MISTER...
MORRIS.

MURRAY,
MY DEAR FELLOW.
THOMAS J.
MURRAY.

NOT MY NAME,
OF COURSE.

OF COURSE.
YOU SEEM TO HAVE
HAD *QUITE* THE
STREAK OF LUCK
THIS EVENING.

NATURALLY,
I HAVE BEEN CHEATING
SHAMELESSLY.

FORTUNE
APPEARS TO
HAVE ME IN HER
GOOD GRACES,
CERTAINLY.

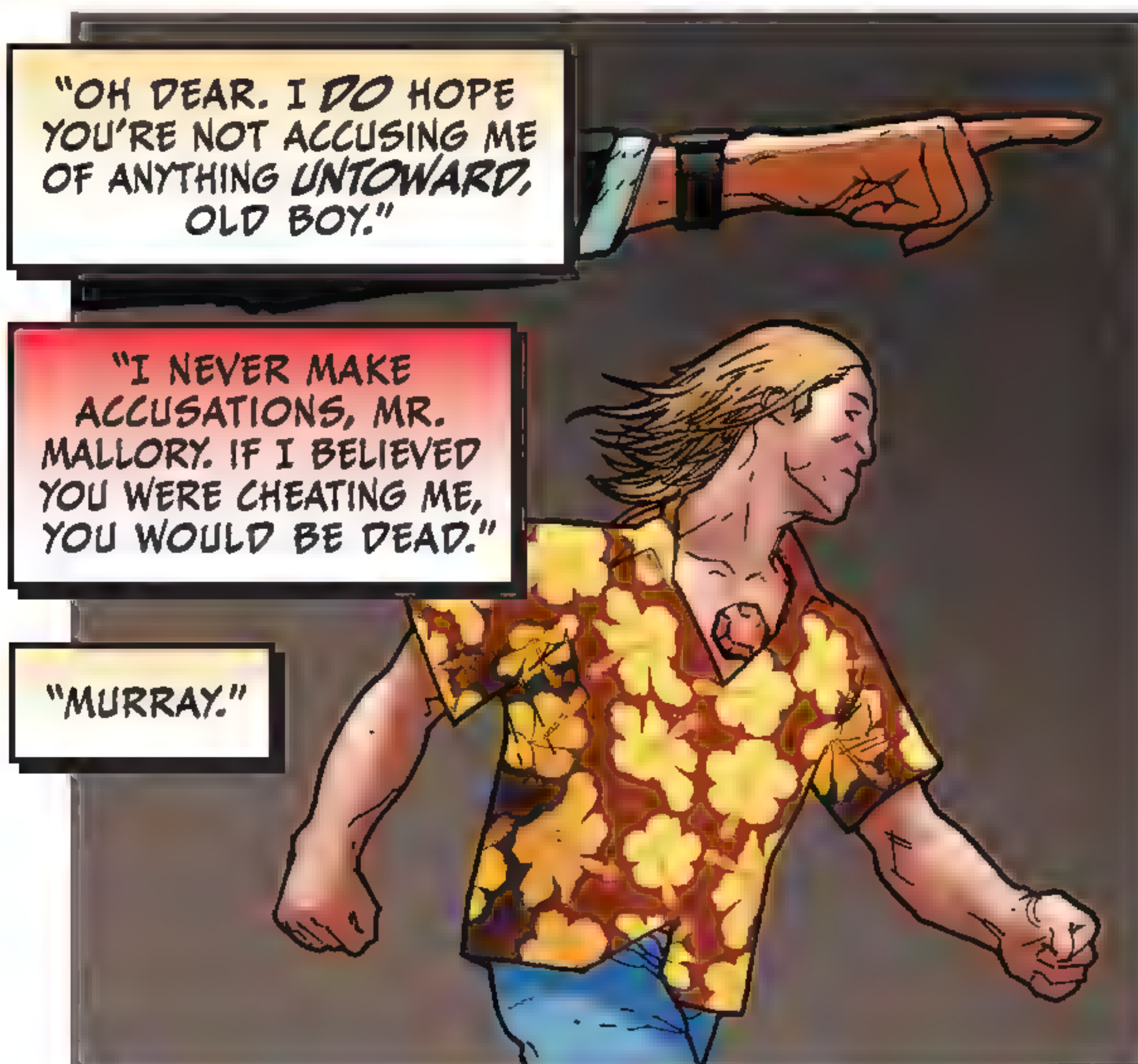


HMM.

MOST
CURIOUSLY
FORTUNATE,
I HAVE BEEN
FINDING.

THE THING ABOUT DRACULA
IS, HE'S A *FUNNY* OLD BIRD.
HAS A CODE OF HONOR,
WOULD *NEVER* STOOP TO
CHEATING AT CARDS.

I STOOP *MOST* HAPPILY
AND AS *FREQUENTLY* AS
POSSIBLE, OF COURSE, BUT
HE'S A BLOOD-DRINKING
IMMORTAL LUNATIC, SO
LET'S NOT FORGET WHO
THE REAL MONSTER IS HERE.



"OH DEAR. I *DO* HOPE
YOU'RE NOT ACCUSING ME
OF ANYTHING *UNTOWARD*,
OLD BOY."

"I NEVER MAKE
ACCUSATIONS, MR.
MALLORY. IF I BELIEVED
YOU WERE CHEATING ME,
YOU WOULD BE DEAD."

"MURRAY."



OF COURSE.
HOWEVER, YOUR
LUCK SEEMS TO
HAVE *ABANDONED*
YOU IN THIS
CASE.

I HAVE *NINE*,
WHILE YOU ARE
SHOWING ONLY
THREE.

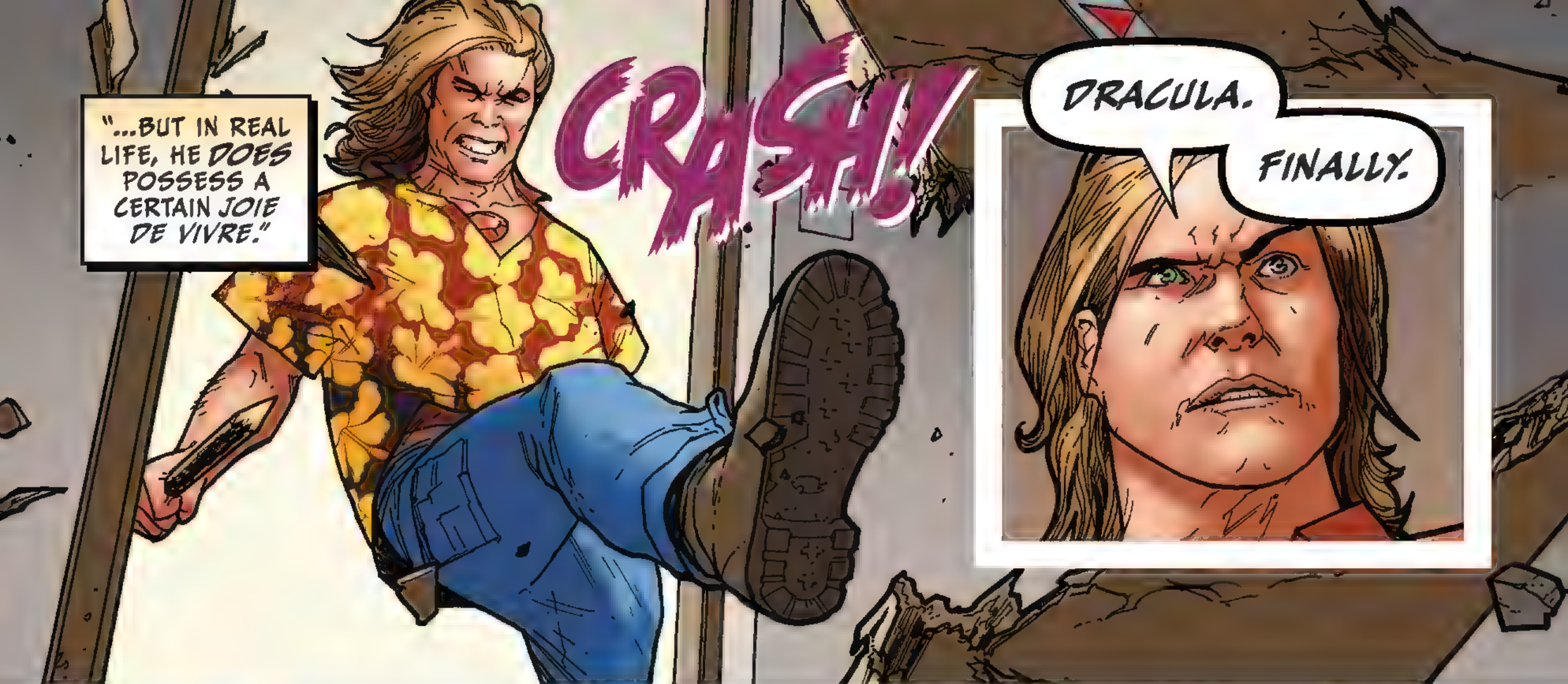


PITY.
I HAD HOPED
FOR THE KING OF
DIAMONDS.

THE KING OF
DIAMONDS? HE
IS *WORTHLESS*
IN BACCARAT.



"IN BACCARAT,
MOST CERTAINLY..."



"...BUT IN REAL LIFE, HE DOES POSSESS A CERTAIN JOIE DE VIVRE."

CRASH!

DRACULA.

FINALLY.



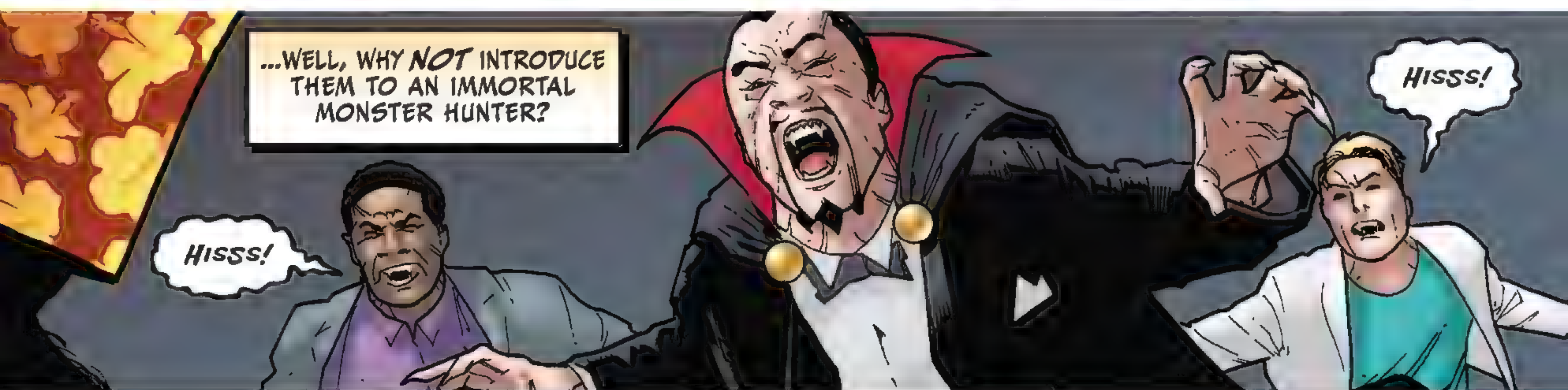
WHEN ONE IS SITTING WITH ONE OF THE WORLD'S MOST VILE IMMORTAL MONSTERS...

BLOODSTONE!

YOU DARE INTERRUPT MY SPORT?



TA-DAAA!



...WELL, WHY NOT INTRODUCE THEM TO AN IMMORTAL MONSTER HUNTER?

HISS!

HISS!



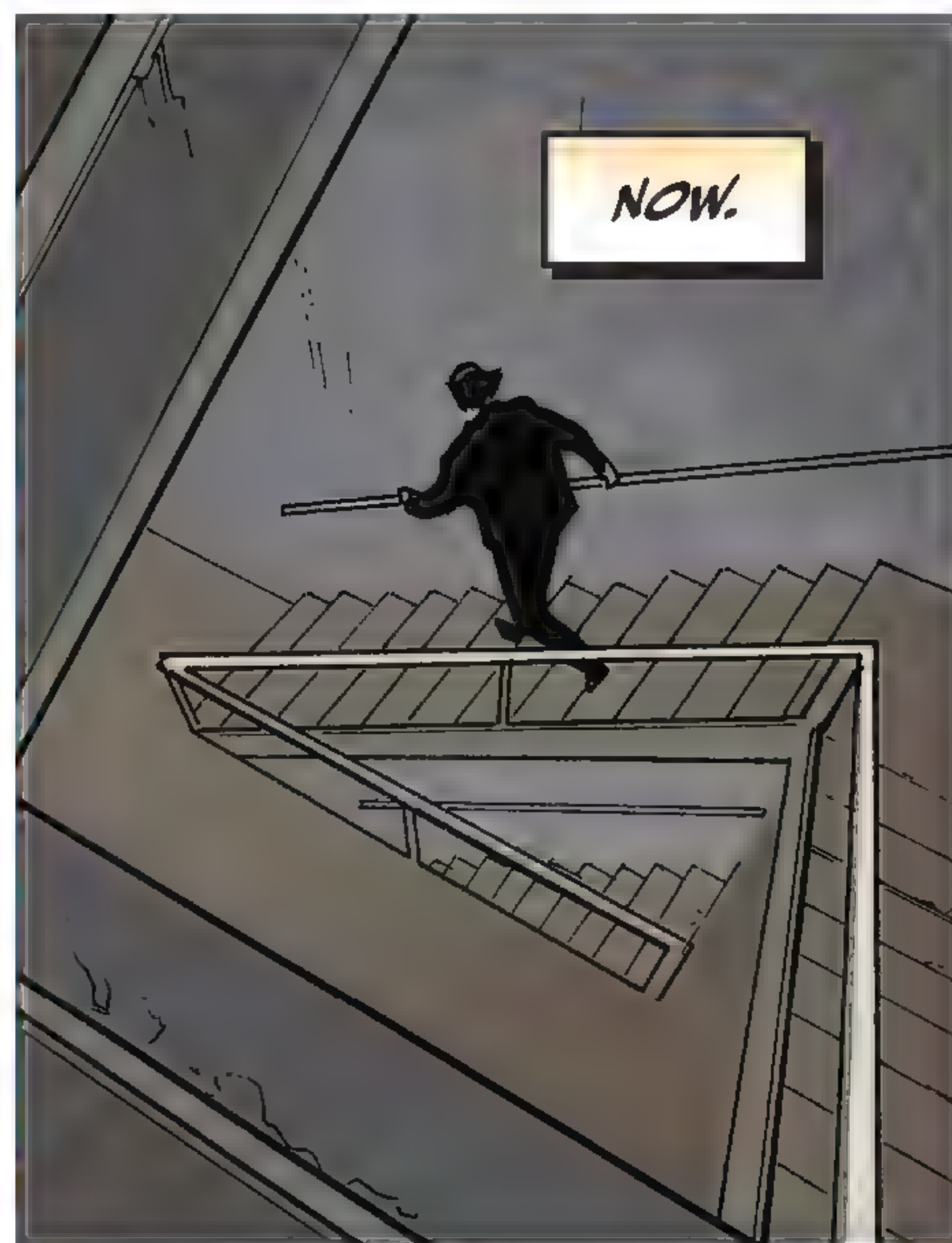
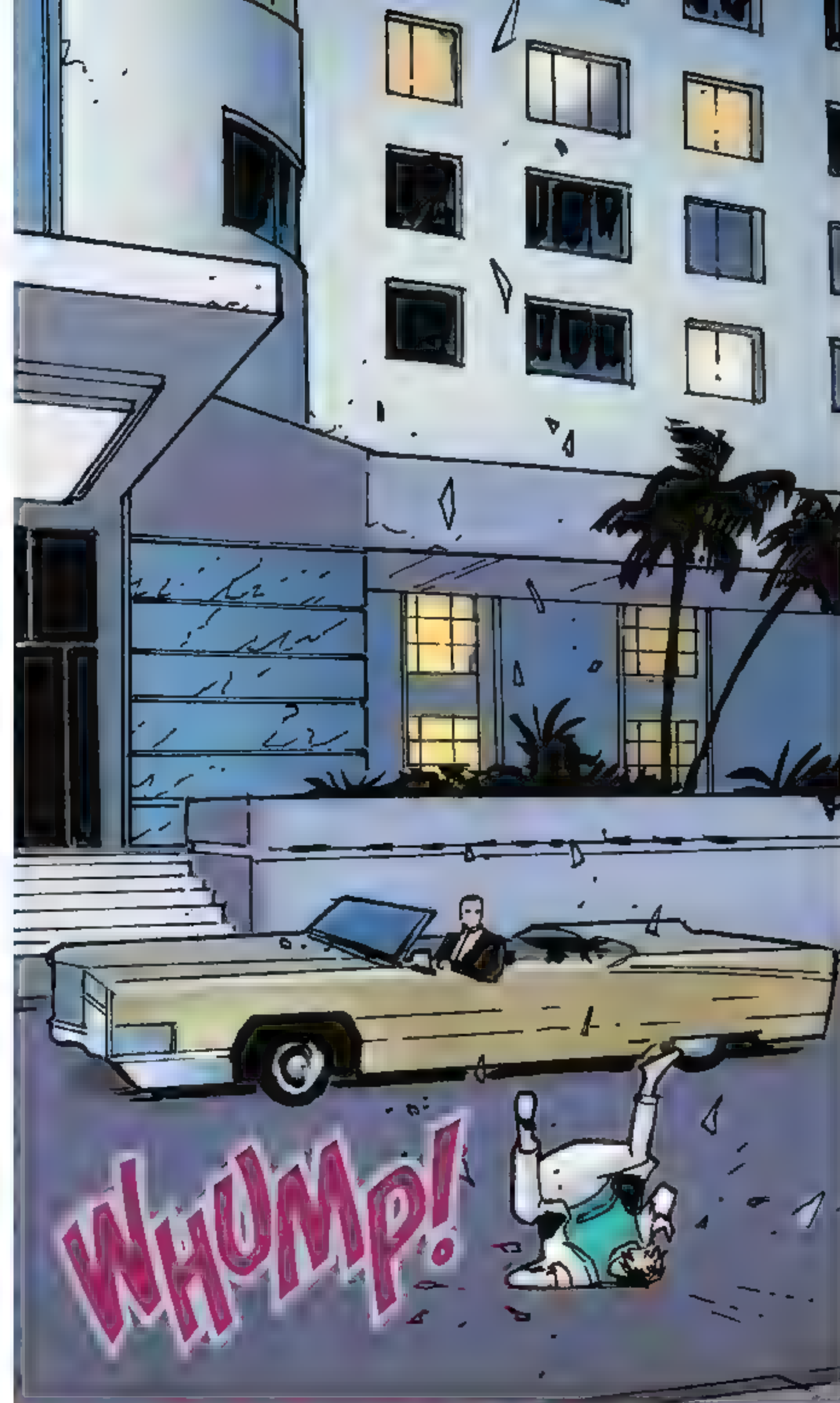
THE SYMMETRY IS ELEGANT.



AND THE FOX SO STRIVES FOR ELEGANCE IN ALL THINGS.

HISS!

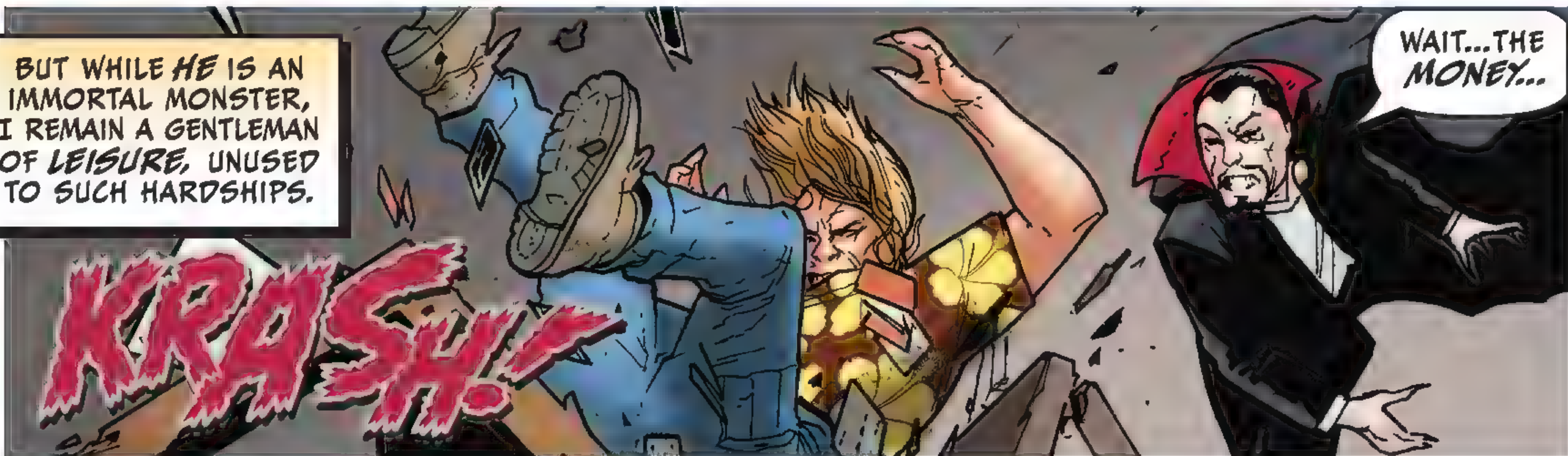
Aaah!



NOT THAT I THINK
THAT VAMPIRE WAS
REALLY DONE IN BY
A TERMINAL VELOCITY
INTRODUCTION TO THE
PARKING LOT...



BUT WHILE **HE** IS AN
IMMORTAL MONSTER,
I REMAIN A GENTLEMAN
OF **LEISURE**, UNUSED
TO SUCH HARDSHIPS.









FOR IF WE
DON'T OUTFRAN
DRACULA, ALL
THESE LOFTY PLANS
SHALL COME TO
NAUGHT!



FELICIA
HARDY

BLACK
CAT





IT
CAN'T BE
DONE.

IMPOSSIBLE.

EXCUSE ME,
DR. KORPSE, MY
MOST *SINCERE*
APOLOGIES.

I HAD
TAKEN YOU FOR A
PROFESSIONAL.



AND I HAD
TAKEN *YOU* FOR
SOMEONE WITHOUT
DEMENTIA.

TELL ME, WAS
IT ALL THOSE TIMES
SPIDER-MAN HIT YOU
ON THE HEAD? OR
JUST OLD AGE?

Heh.



SPIDER-MAN?

LET ME
TELL YOU ABOUT
SPIDER-MAN,
YOU LITTLE
PUNK--

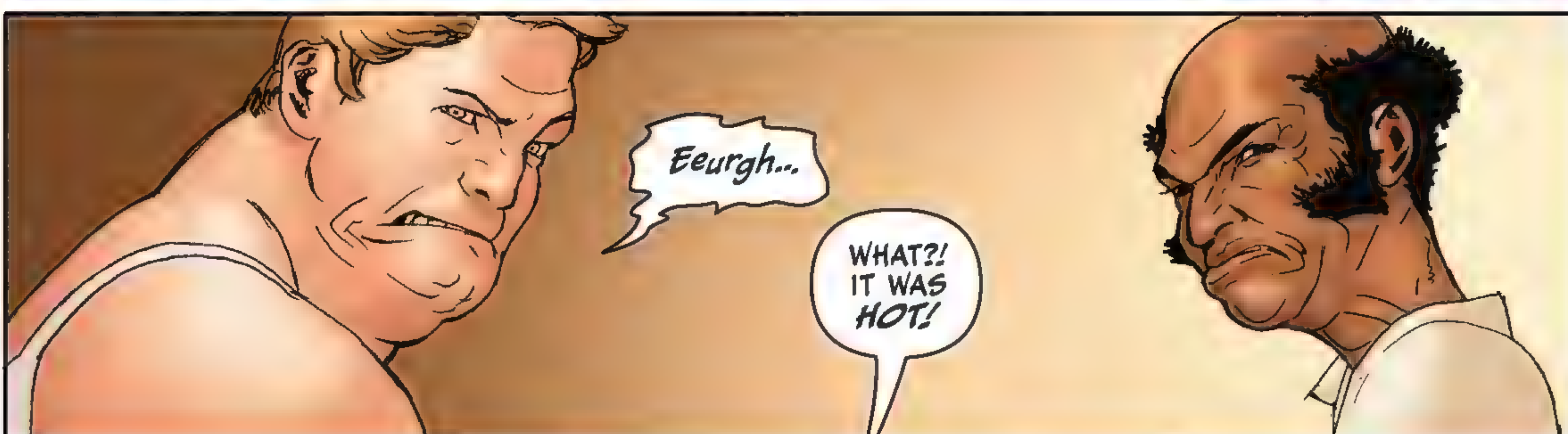


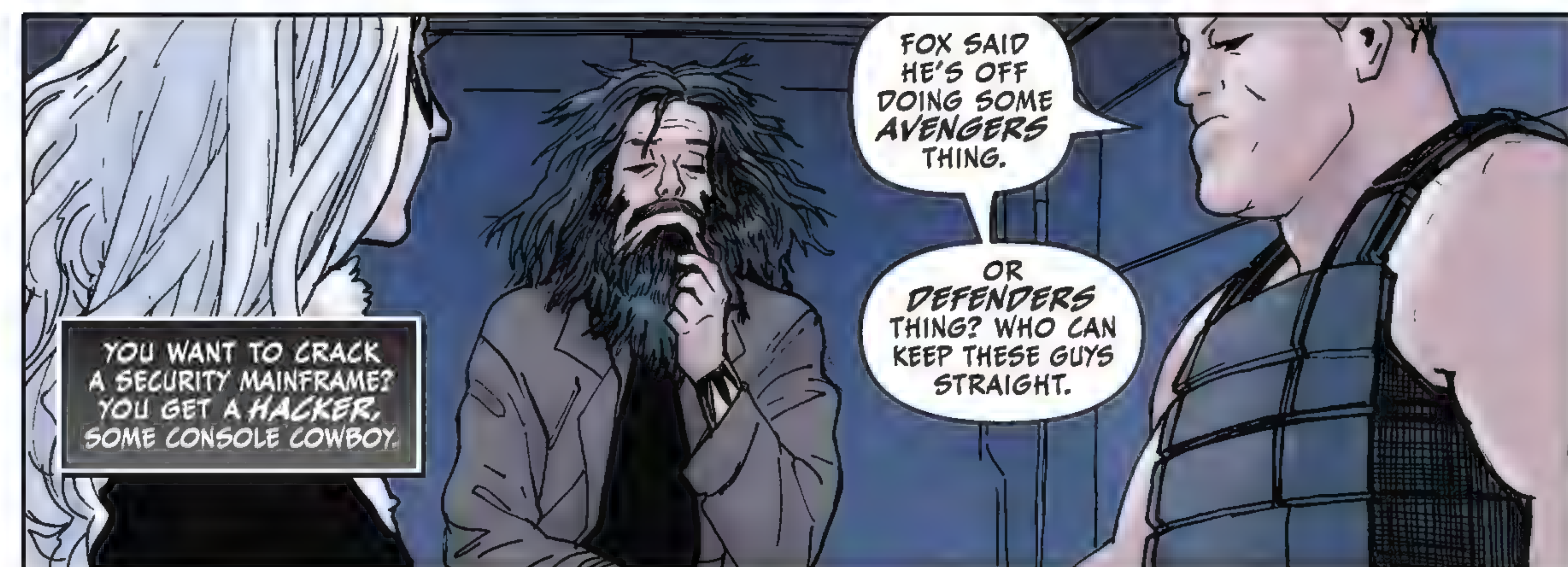
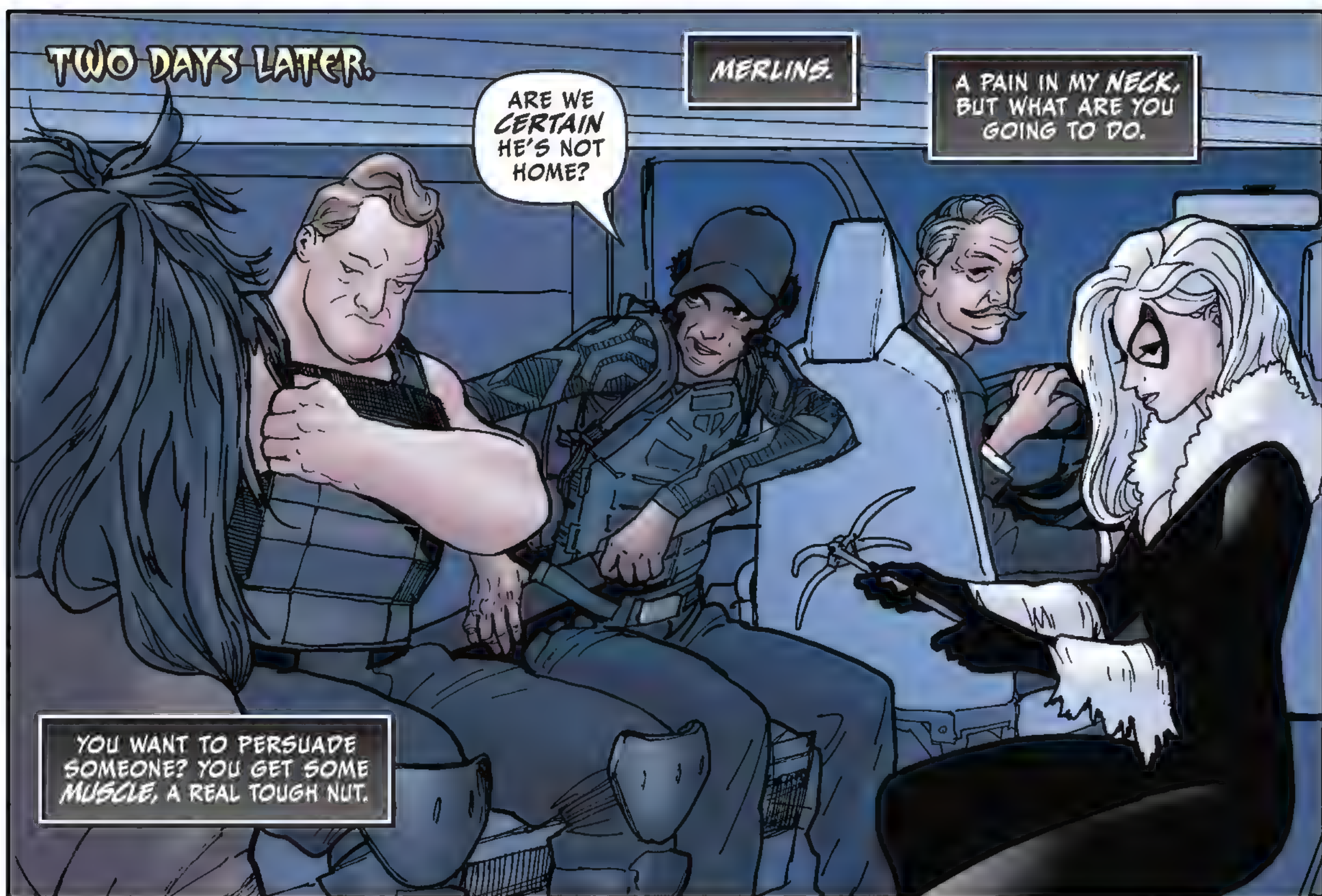
THAT
WALL-CRAWLER?

Pah, *WE*
TOOK DOWN
SPIDER-MAN!

IT'S TRUE.*

Hey!

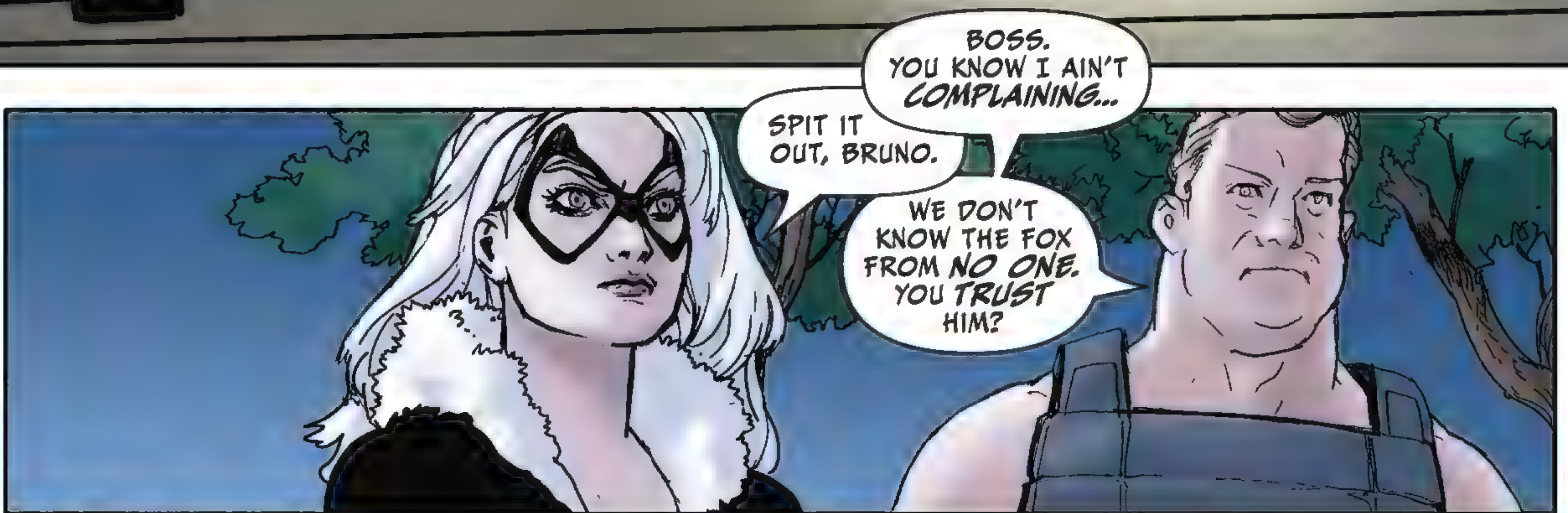






...WELL.

I DON'T
FIGURE I HAVE
THAT LUXURY
ON THIS JOB.



SPIT IT
OUT, BRUNO.

BOSS.
YOU KNOW I AIN'T
COMPLAINING...

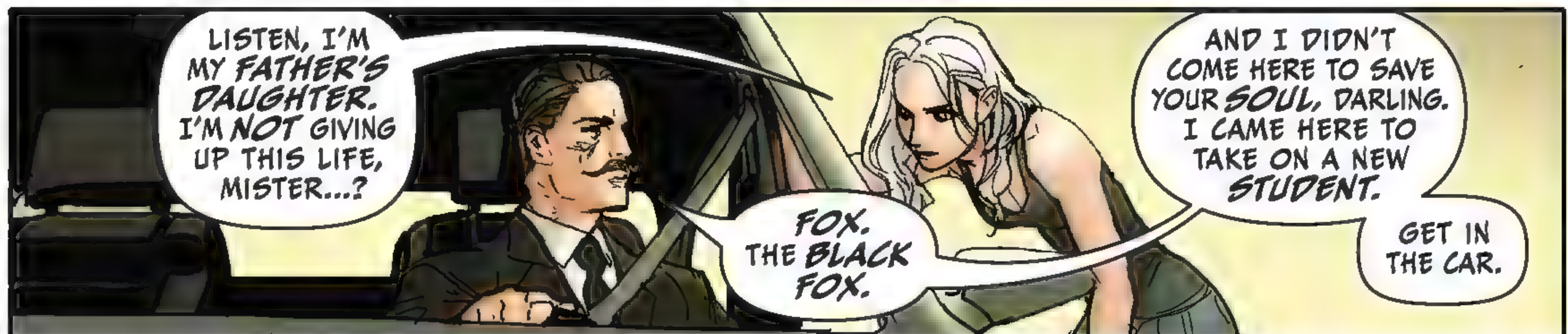
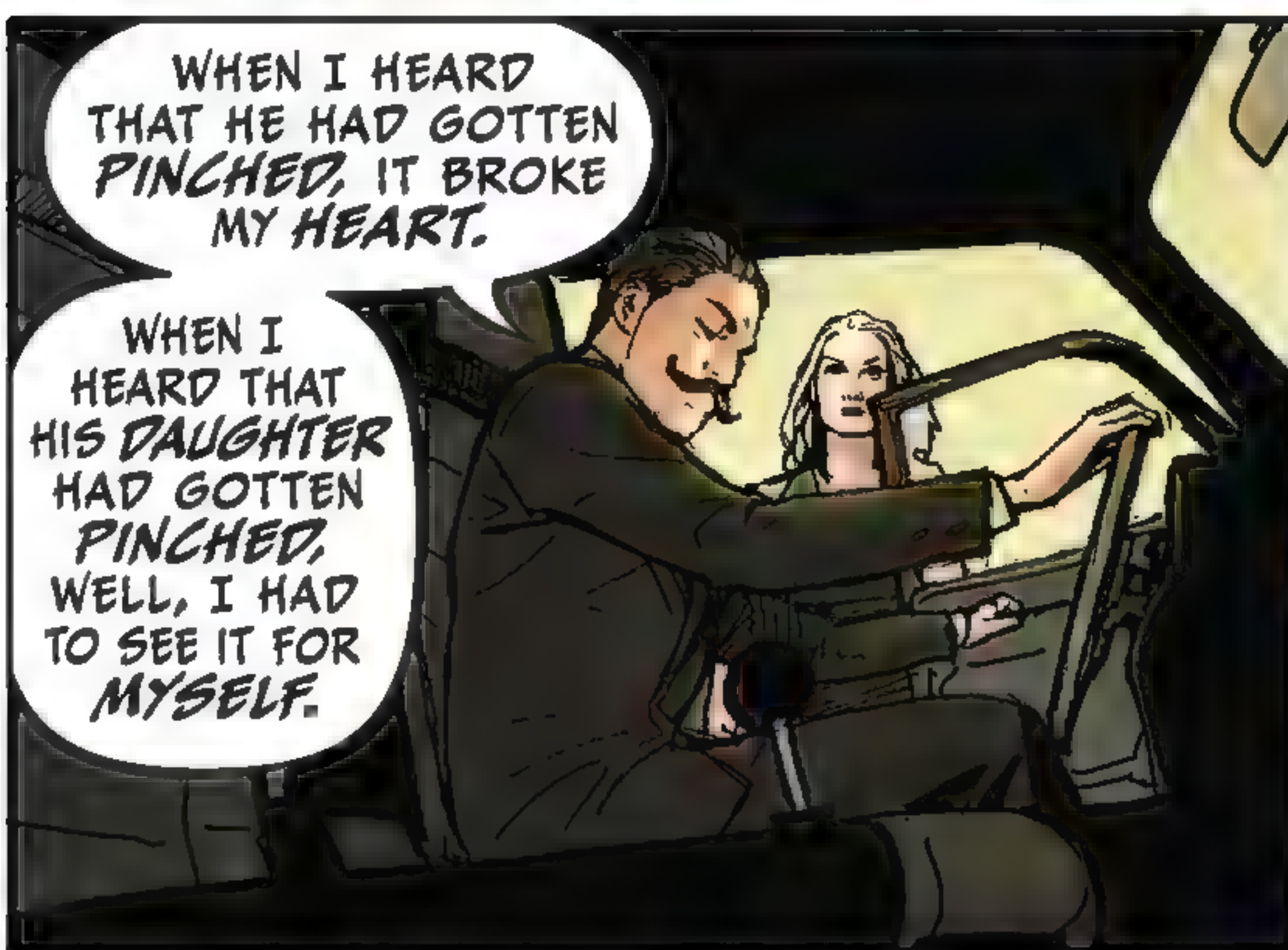
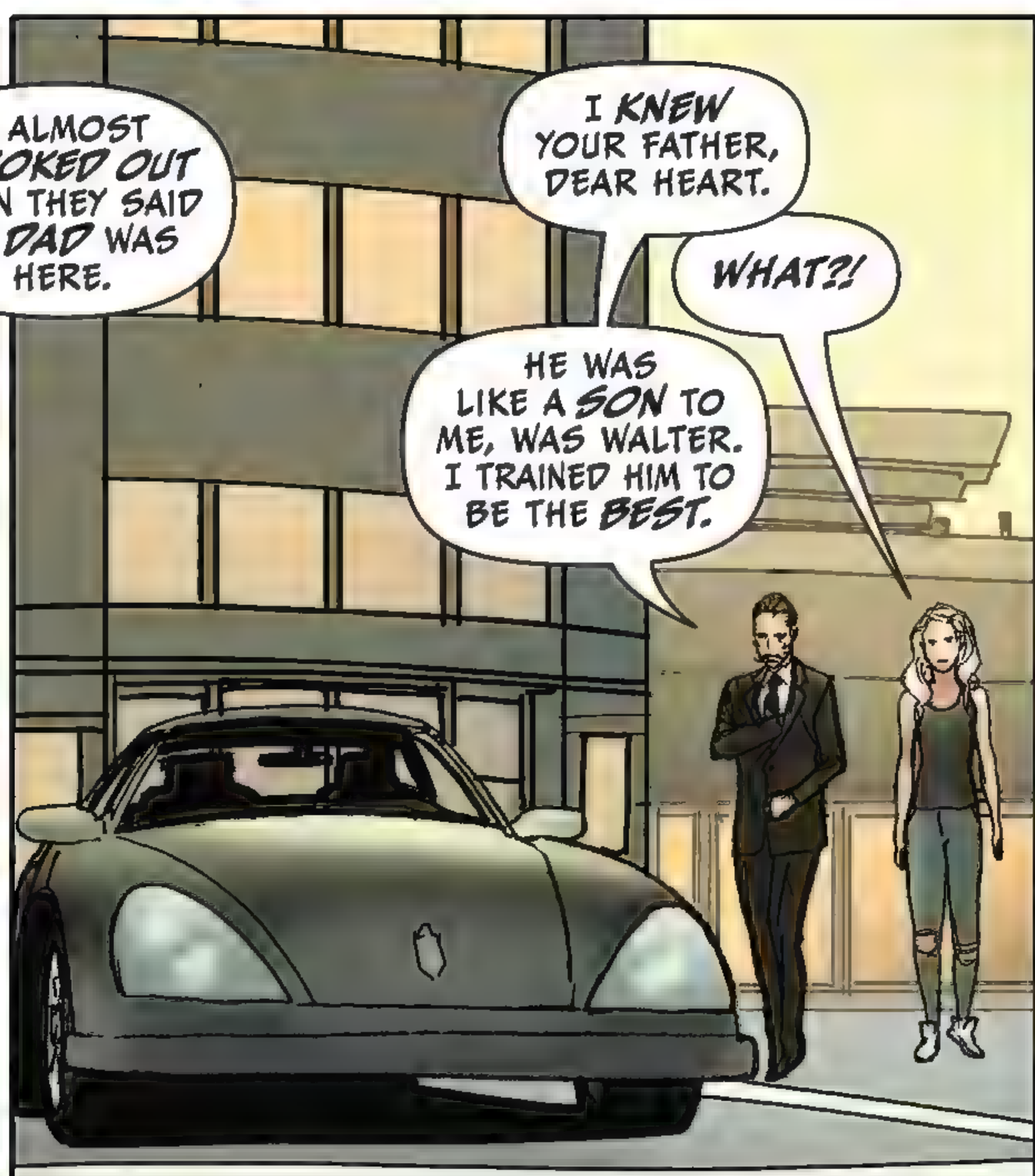
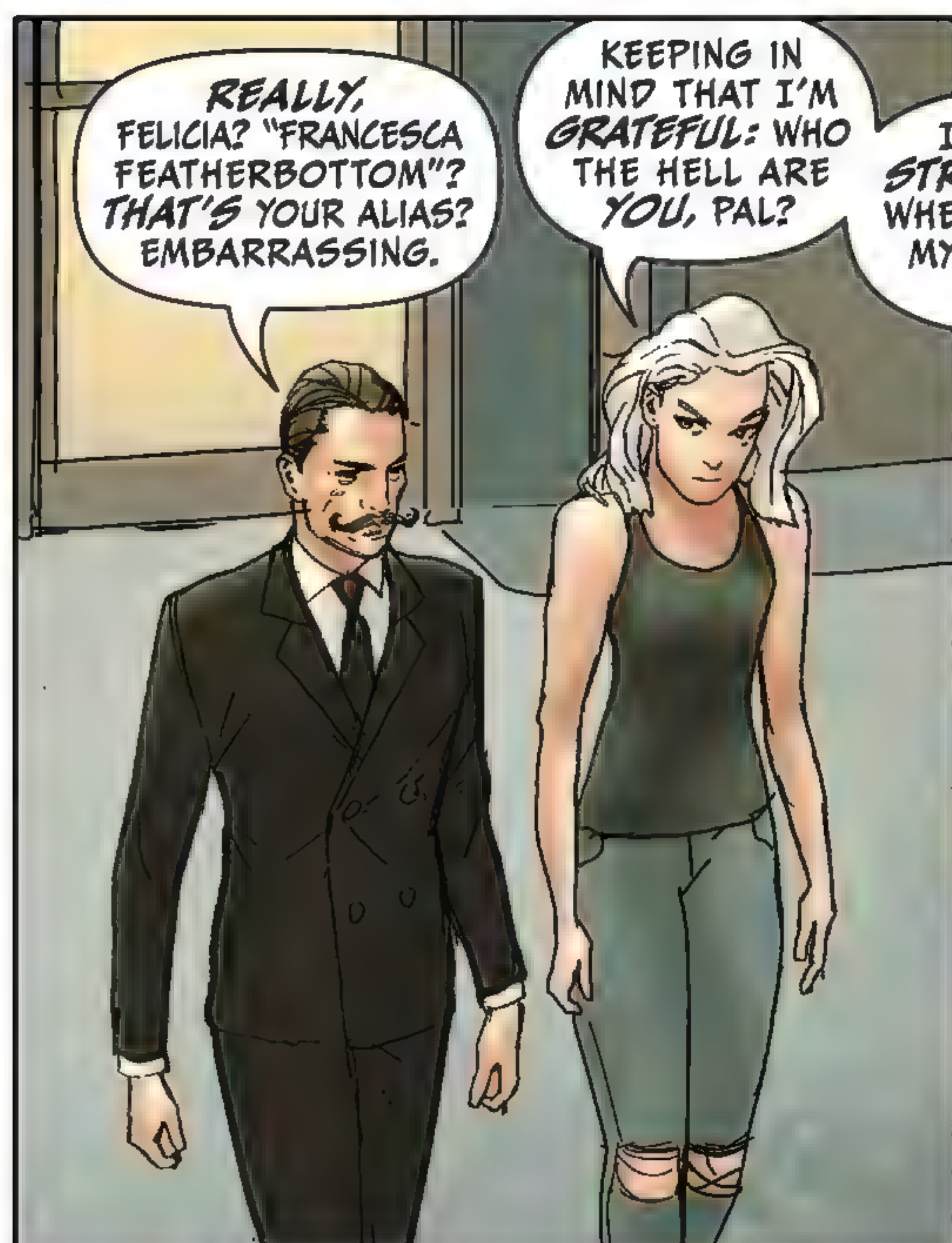
WE DON'T
KNOW THE FOX
FROM NO ONE.
YOU TRUST
HIM?



THE FOX
IS A CROOK,
BRUNO.

BUT
HE'S OUR
KIND OF CROOK.
HE AND I GO
WAY BACK.







XANDER THE MERCILESS.

...
...
...

CLAIMS THAT HE WAS CREATED TO CONQUER DOCTOR STRANGE BY THE MYSTERIOUS SIXTEEN CREATORS FROM BEYOND THE QUADRIVERSE.

SAYS HE'S ATTUNED TO STRANGE'S VIBRATIONAL FREQUENCY, CAN FEEL OUT HIS MAGICS.



DIDN'T HELP HIM MUCH.

I GUESS STRANGE PUNCHED HIM OUT, TOOK HIS STAR-STONE, CUT OFF MOST OF HIS POWER.

OH YES. HELLO.

HELLO, YES. PLEASE.

WHILE WE'RE YOUNG!



YOUR MASTER WON'T MIND.

NO, NOT AT ALL.

YES.

YES.

HE CLAIMS HE'LL GET IT BACK ANY DAY NOW, MAKE THE EARTH TREMBLE, THAT SORT OF THING.

IN THE MEANTIME, HE MERLINS FOR BEER MONEY.



HE SEEMS LARGELY HARMLESS, BUT MAGIC MAKES THIS CAT CAUTIOUS.

BRUNO?

BOSS.

IF OUR PAL GETS... SQUIRRELLY--

--YOU MAKE SURE TO GIVE HIM HIS MEDICINE, BEFORE THINGS GET OUT OF HAND.



YOU GOT IT, BOSS.

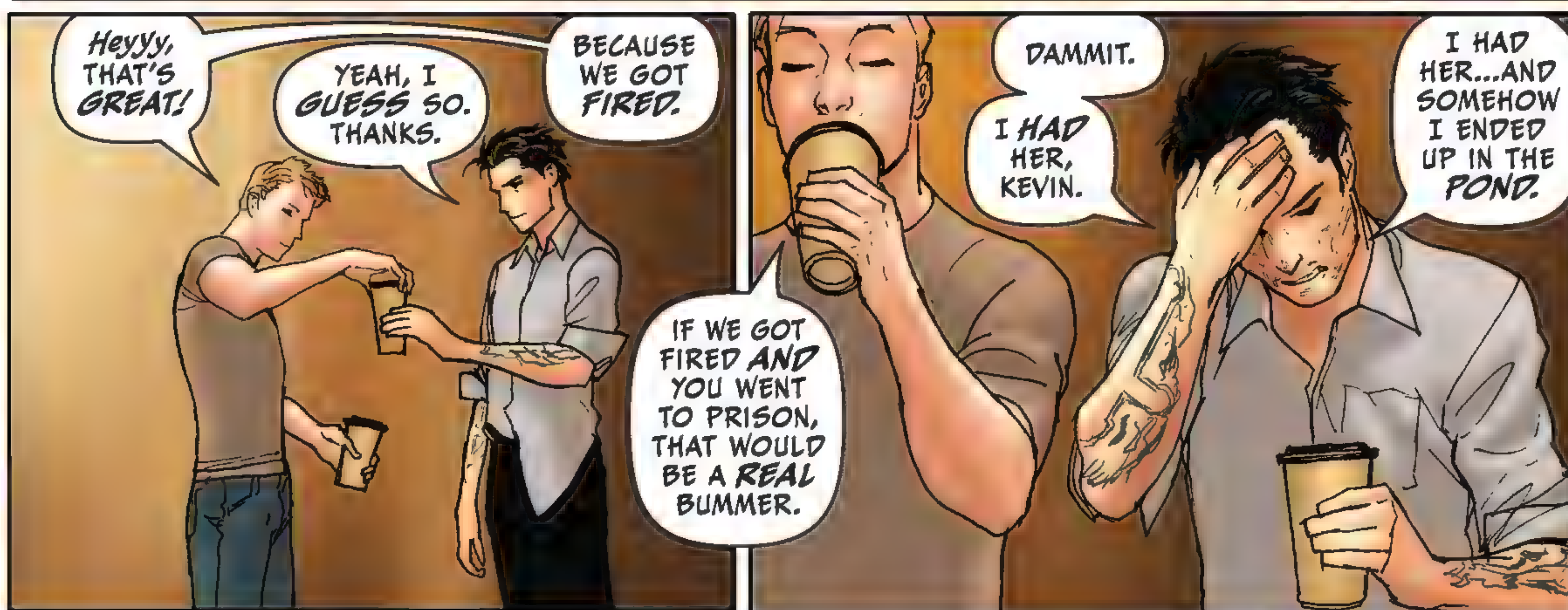
GOT A .357 MAGNUM PRESCRIPTION RIGHT HERE.

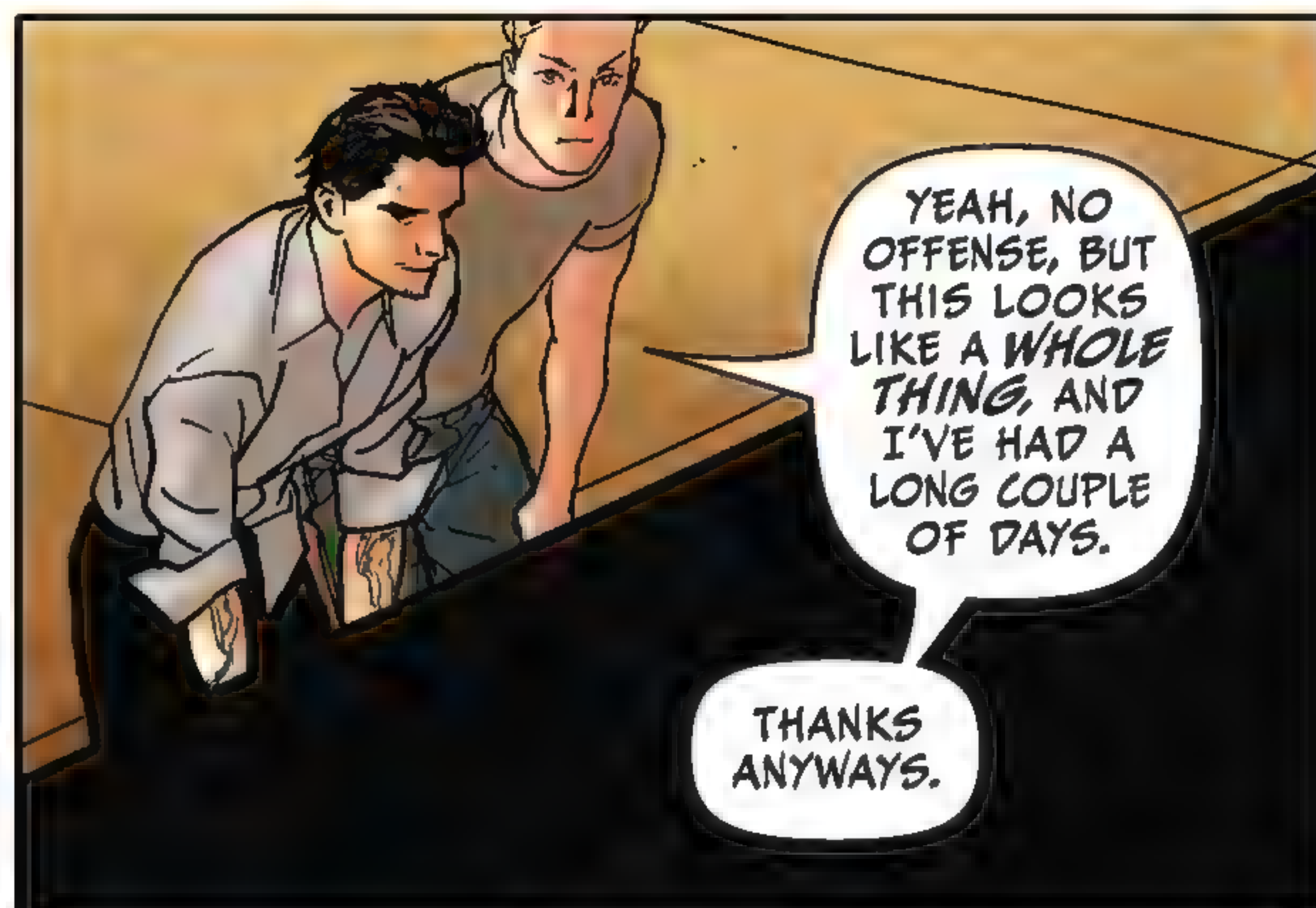
THANK YOU, FRIEND.



OKAY, BOYS.

LET'S GO RIP OFF DOCTOR STRANGE.







WE
GOOD,
XANDER?

OH YES,
YES.

YES. HE'S
ALL AROUND.
HIS MAGIC. HIS
SIGNATURE.

YES.
Oh YES.

I'M
ATTUNED TO IT
COMPLETELY.

Ughh...

YOU CAN
GET US TO THE
TROPHY ROOM?
KEEP THE HOUSE'S
DEFENSES
QUIET?

Oh YES,
YES, YES.



YOU
GOOD,
DOC?

NO. THIS ISN'T
A HEIST. THIS IS...
DUNGEONS AND
DRAGONS. IT'S
RIDICULOUS.



CHIN UP, EYES
OPEN, FINGER ON
THE TRIGGER, DOC.
BELIEVE IN GETTING
PAID, BABY.

HE'S NOT
WRONG.

I'M KEEPING A BRAVE
FACE FOR MY CREW,
BUT THIS RIGHT HERE
IS UNDER SIEGE 2:

DARK
TERRITORY.



Hey-Hey,
GIRL!

DROP
THE ZEROES,
GET WITH THE
HEROES!

DON'T TRY
TO CATCALL
THIS KITTY,
BOYS.

MEE-YOWZA!



click!

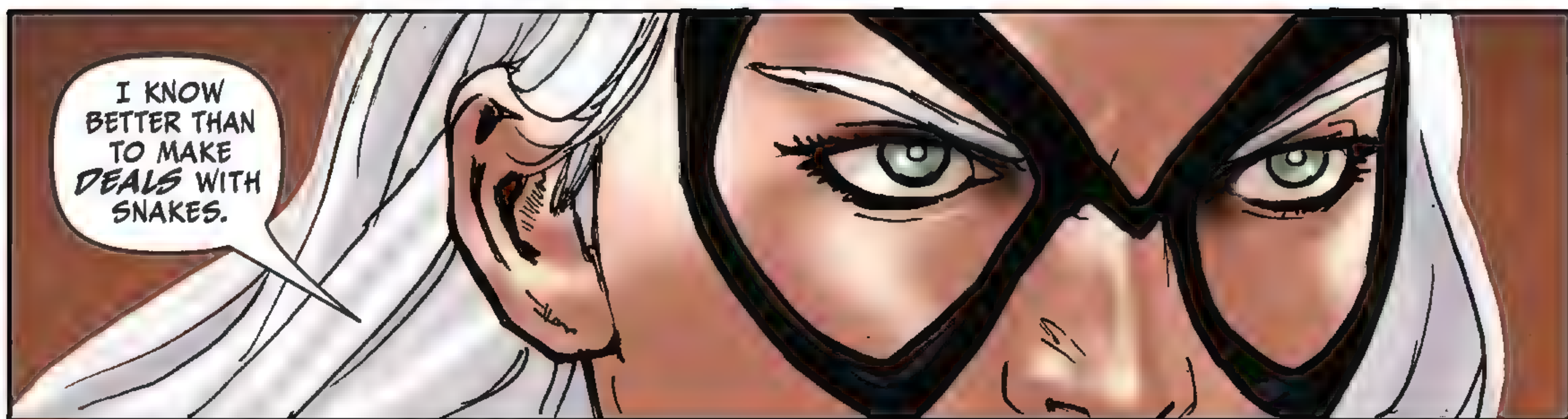
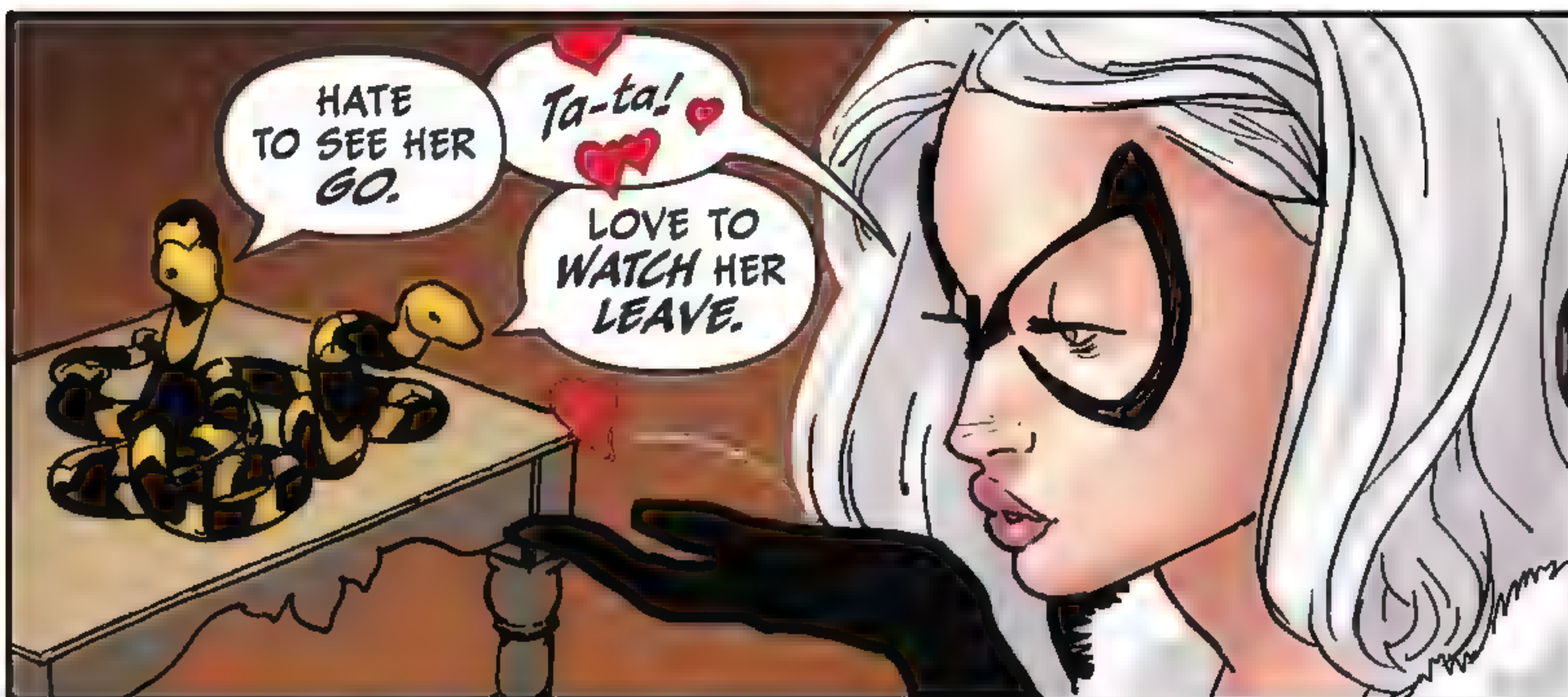
click!

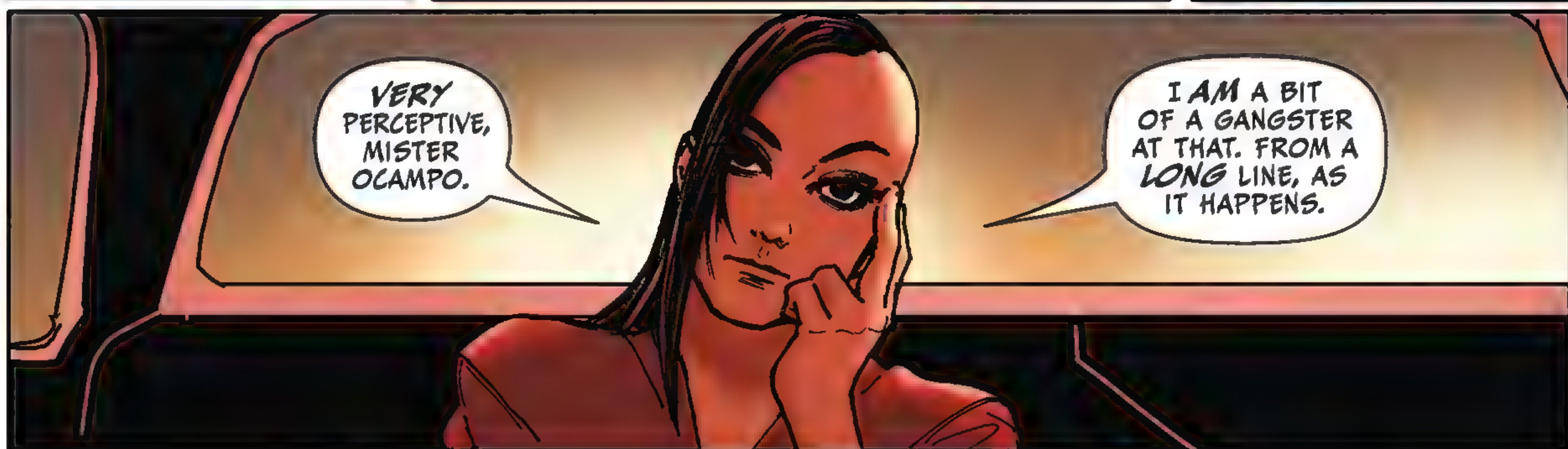
click!

click!

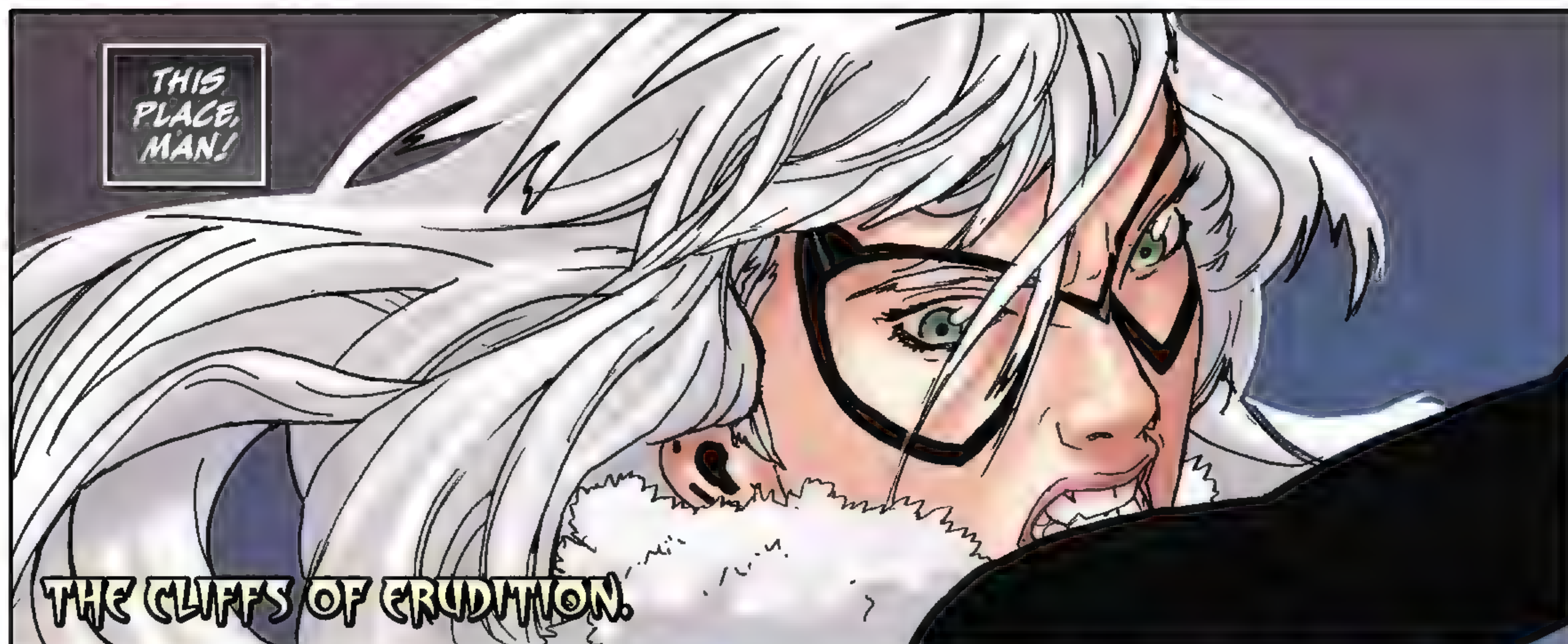
click!

BE NICE.
MAKE ME FORGET
WHAT A LOVELY BELT
I COULD MAKE OUT
OF YOU TWO.











THE STAIRS.

THIS...
Ugh...
PLACE.

MAN.
MAN.

BRIGHT
SIDE, BOYS?

WE'RE
DEFINITELY
GETTING OUR
10,000 STEPS
IN TODAY.

WE'RE
CLOSE. VERY
CLOSE.

ARE
YOU *SURE*
WE'RE NOT
JUST WALKING
AROUND IN
CIRCLES?

Oh YES.
I *SMELL* STRANGE'S
MAGIC. HEAR IT LIKE
A SONG. I FOLLOW IT
LIKE A MAP.

I WAS
CREATED
TO GRIND HIM
UNDER MY
BOOT.

UNTIL HE TOOK
MY STAR-STONE...
AND WITH IT, MY
CONNECTION TO THE
CREATORS AND THE
QUADRIVERSE...

YOU WANT THE...
MORAL FLEXIBILITY
TO GET THE JOB DONE...

...BUT YOU
DON'T WANT THE
DREAD DORMAMMU'S
BEST FRIEND.
OR THE NEXT THING
YOU KNOW YOU'RE
TRUSSED UP
ON AN ALTAR.

STAY SHARP.
I DON'T WANT TO
RUN INTO WHATEVER
WEIRDOS ARE
LURKING AROUND
HERE.

I MEAN, KINKY.
BUT NOT GREAT
IF YOU'VE STARTED
A LONG BOOK.

DON'T THINK
THAT I HAVEN'T
NOTICED THAT OUR
PAL XANDER IS
GETTING MORE...
COHERENT.

AAAGHH!

--THEY'RE NOT
GOOD FILMS!
HOW CAN YOU SAY
THEY'RE GOOD
FILMS?

THEY'RE
ELVIS MOVIES.
THERE'S *GOOD*
MOVIES, THERE'S
BAD MOVIES AND
THERE'S ELVIS
MOVIES.

YEAH,
COME ON, DOC,
I THOUGHT YOU
WERE SUPPOSED
TO BE A SMART
GUY?

YOU WANT TO HIRE A
SUPER-POWER TYPE,
THAT'S ONE THING.
MOST OF THOSE GUYS
WERE BLUE-COLLAR GUYS,
LOW-LEVEL CRIMS, MAYBE
LAB ASSISTANTS OR
CRACKPOT INVENTORS.

YOU
HEAR THAT?
A SCREAM.

A SCREAM
OF PURE
AGONY.

A SOUL
TORTURED
BEYOND ITS
LIMITS.

THOSE
GUYS ARE IN IT
FOR THE CASH.
THEY'RE EASY
TO UNDERSTAND.

BUT MERLINS...
THEY'RE
DIFFERENT.
MAGIC STUFF
IS DIFFERENT.

YOU DON'T WANT
ONE WITHOUT THE
JUICE YOU NEED TO
GET THE JOB DONE--
WHAT'S THE POINT?

BUT TOO MUCH JUICE, AND YOU'RE
WALKING INTO A JOB WITH THE
EQUIVALENT OF BRIEFCASE NUKE
WITH A DEEPLY IRRATIONAL TRIGGER.

THING ABOUT
HIRING A MERLIN
IS THAT IT'S A
BALANCING ACT.
TRICKY BUSINESS.

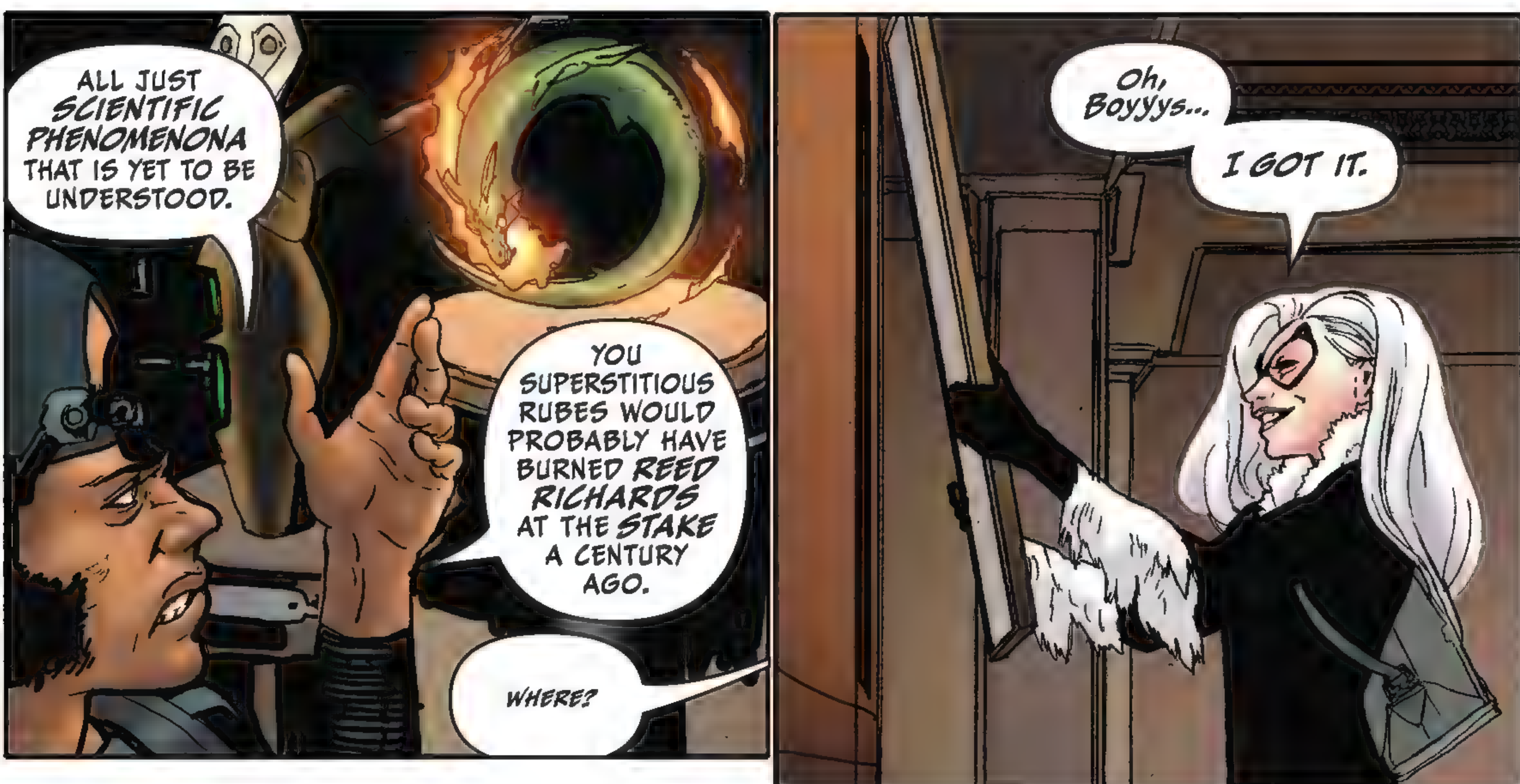
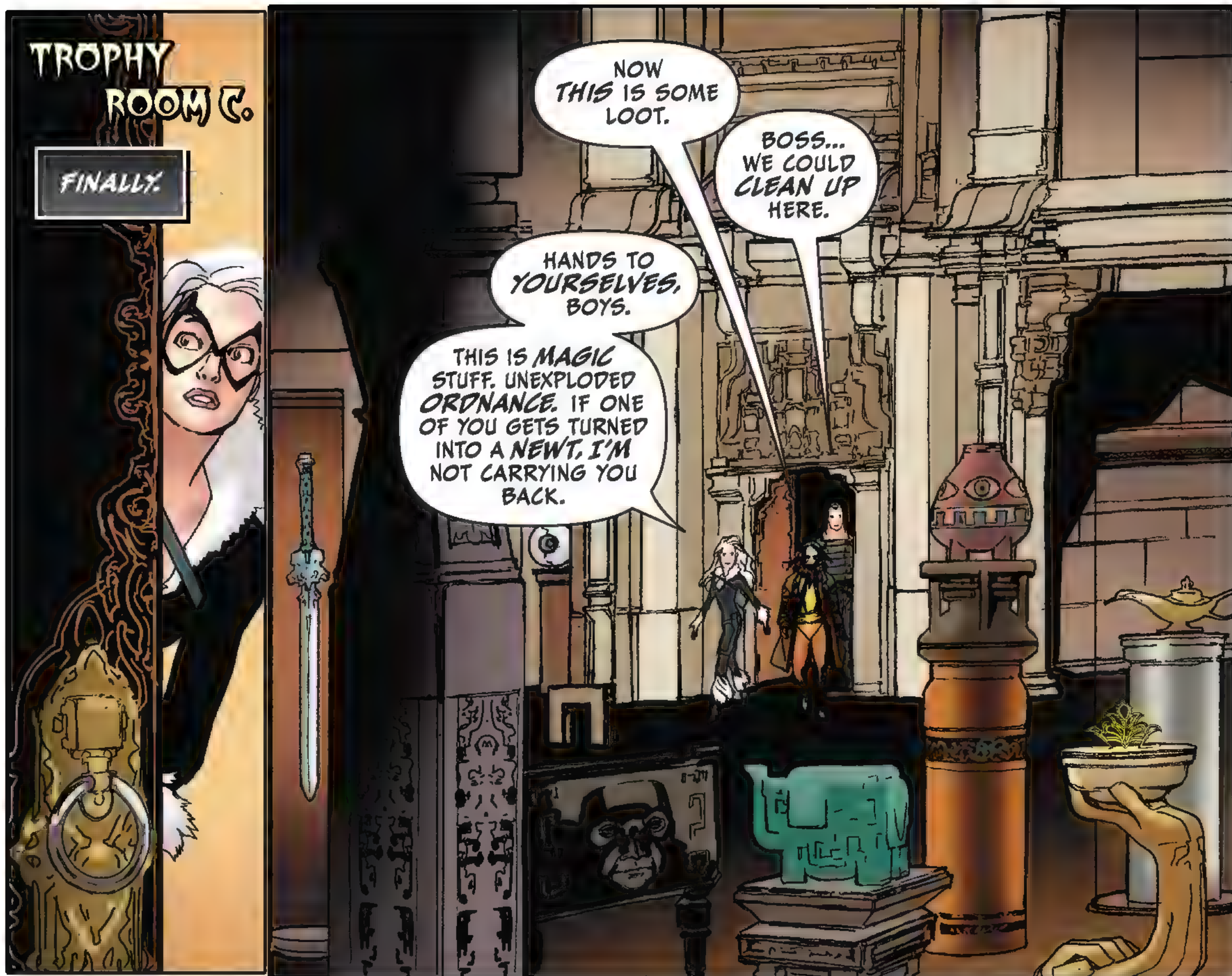
WHAT'S
UP, DOC?

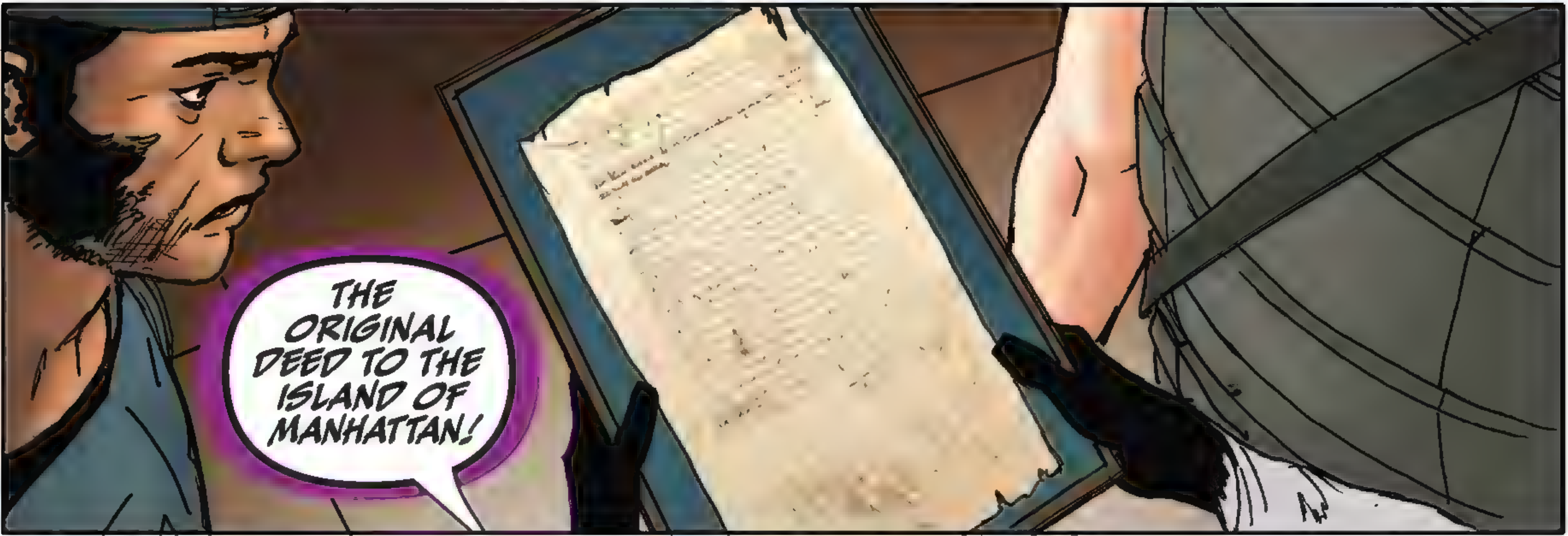
SCANNING
FOR WI-FI
SIGNALS.

THERE ARE
DOZENS, AND
THE NAMES...

WHAT'S A
"SHUMA-
GORATH"?

DON'T
CONNECT TO
THAT.





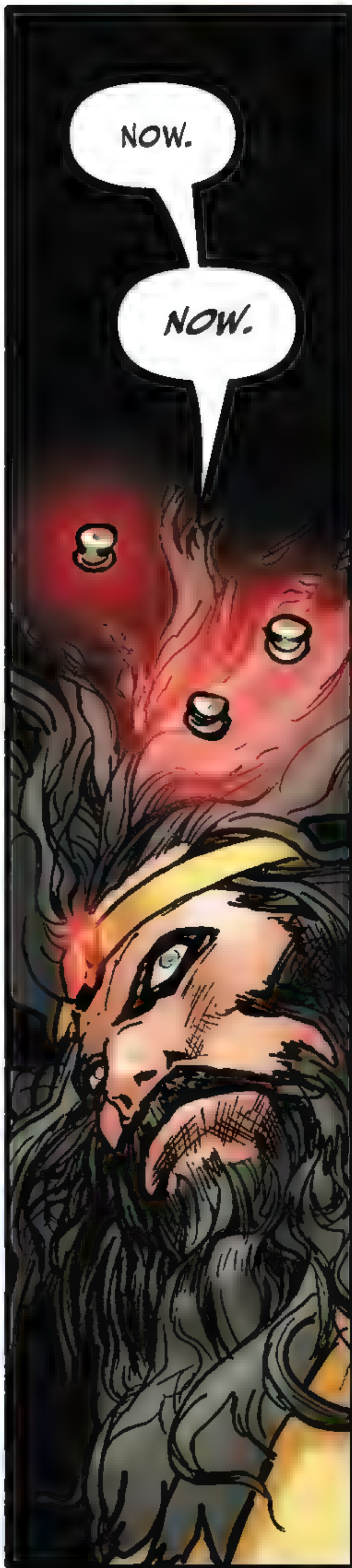


THINGS BEGIN
TO GO REAL
WRONG.



THINGS
BEGIN
TO GET
WEIRD.

BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!



NOW.

NOW.



NOW!

MASTER
OF THE SIXTEEN
SORCERIES OF
THE CREATORS!
LORD OF THE
STAR-STONE!

XANDER
the
MERCILESS!



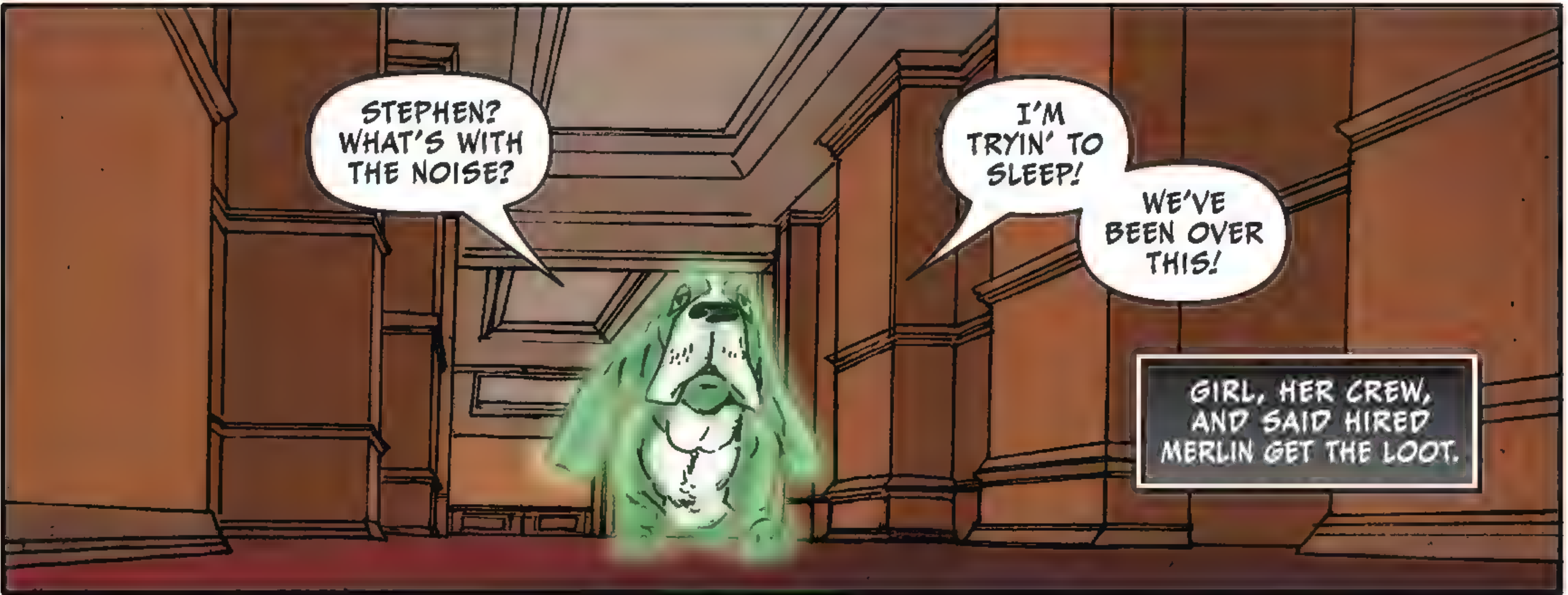
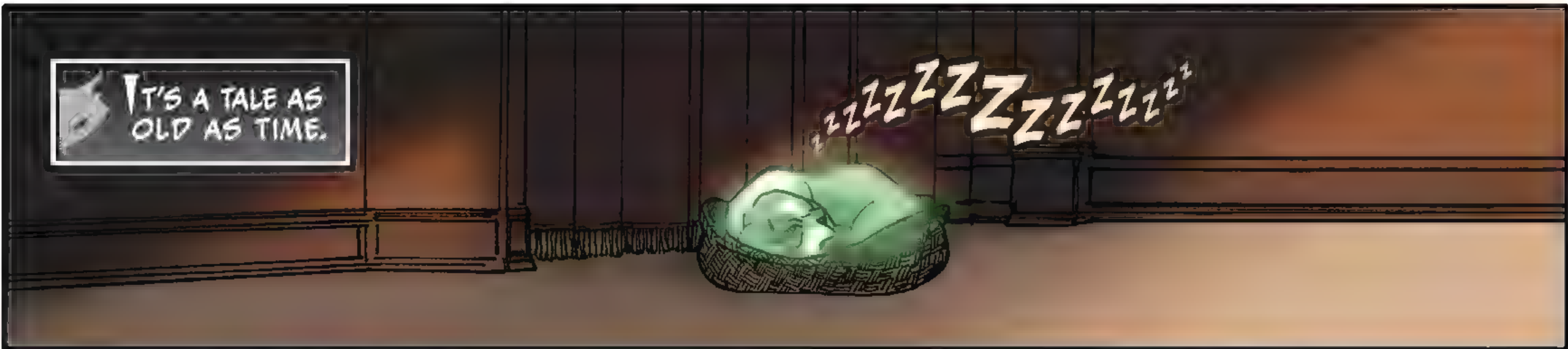
NOW
I FEEL
MORE LIKE
MYSELF!

THIS
PLACE,
MAN.



#1 variant by KRIS ANKA







MERLIN FLIES
OFF THE
HANDLE...

THIS AIN'T
THE TIME TO
MOVE...



TASTE
SARNIOS'
STORM OF
SWORDS,
POLTROONS!

LET'S
TALK ABOUT
THIS-- **YAAAA!**

...AND GOES
FULL THULSA
DOOM ON GIRL
AND HER CREW.

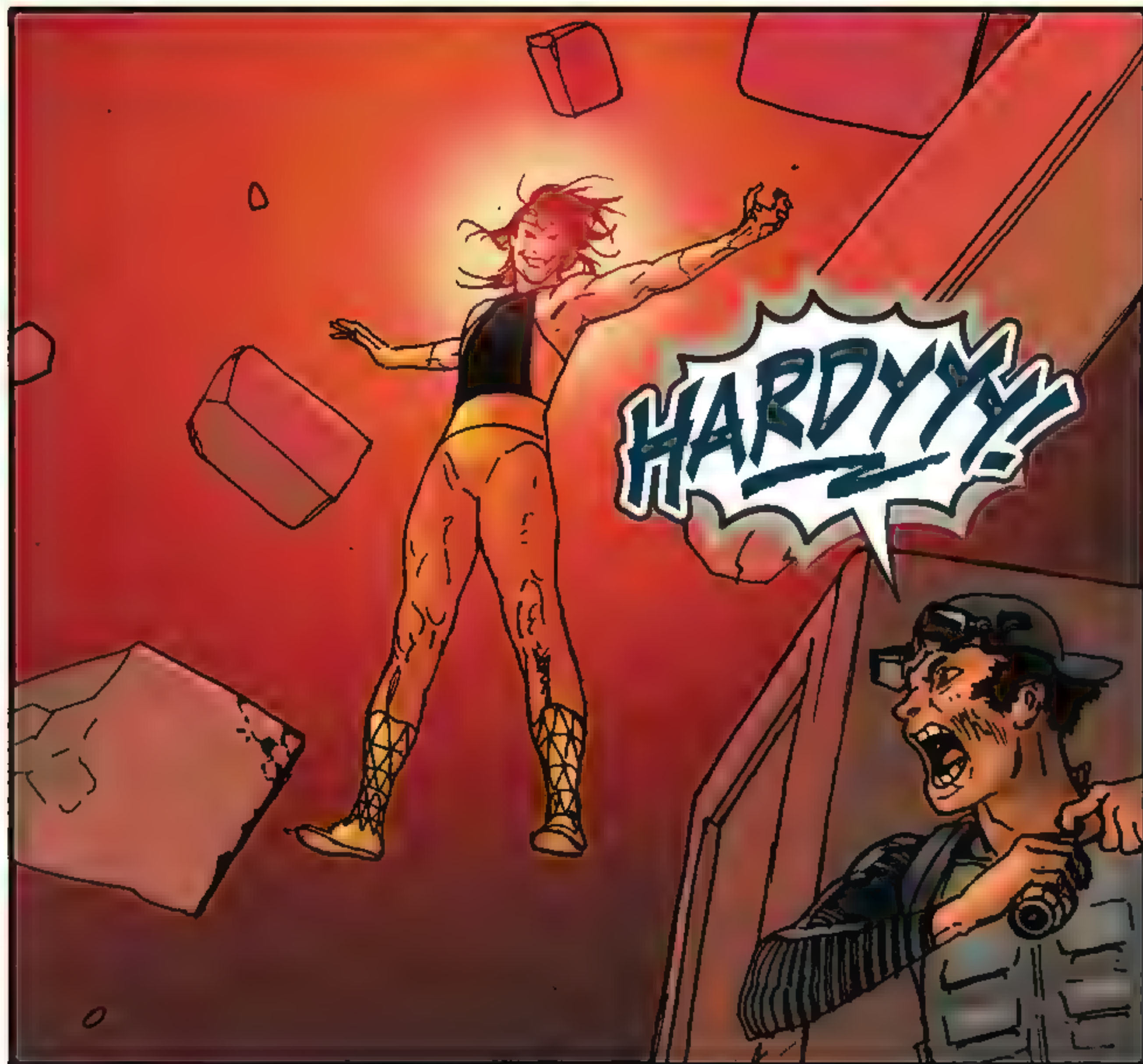
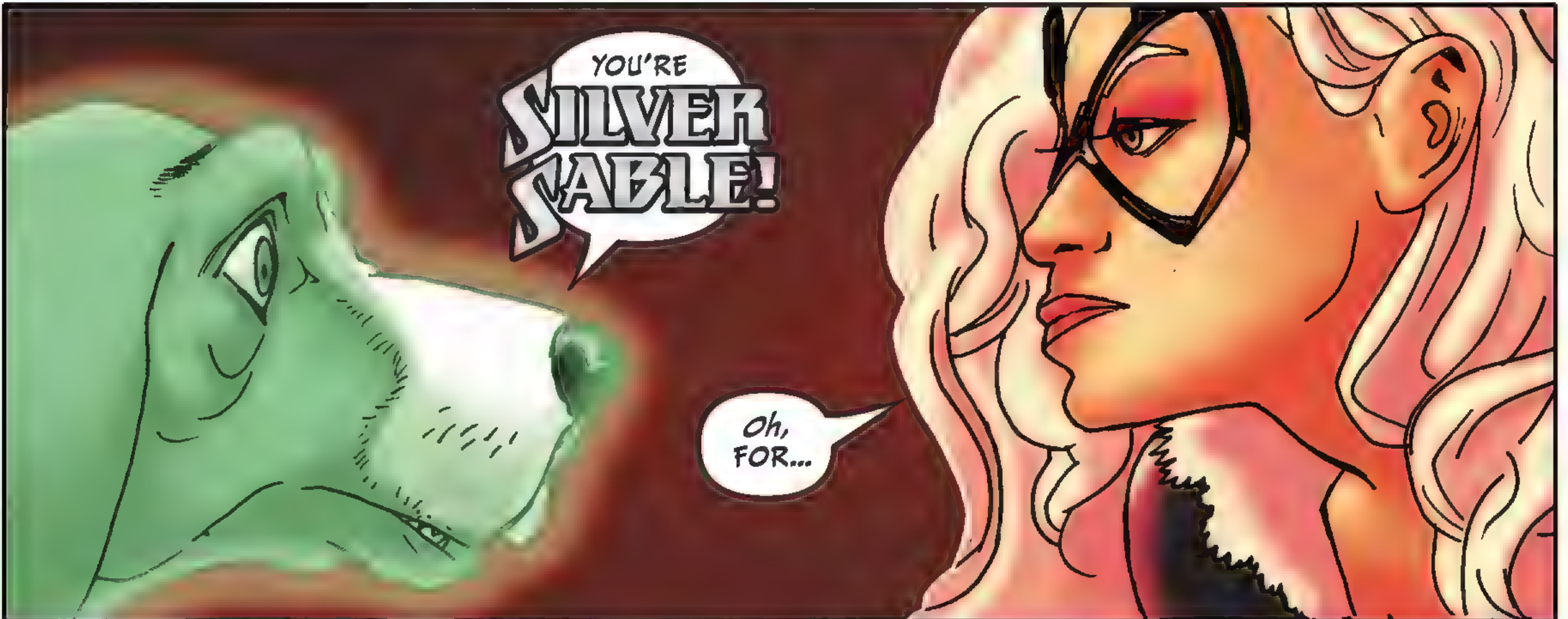
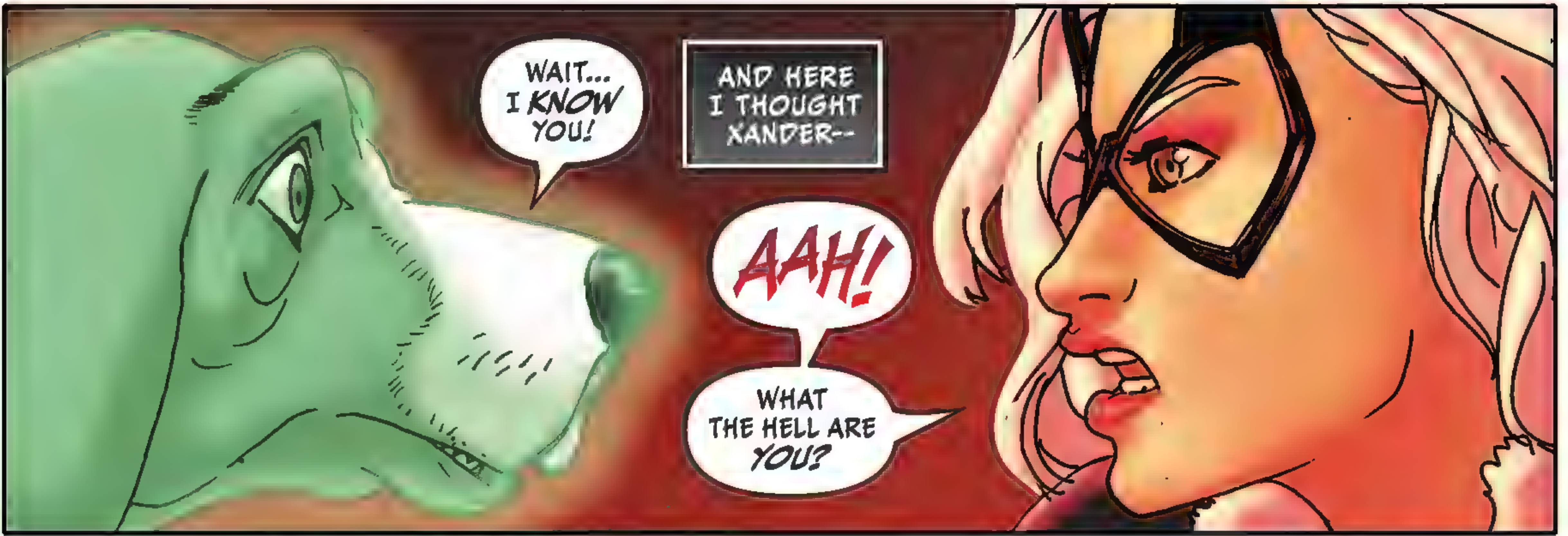
...FURNITURE...



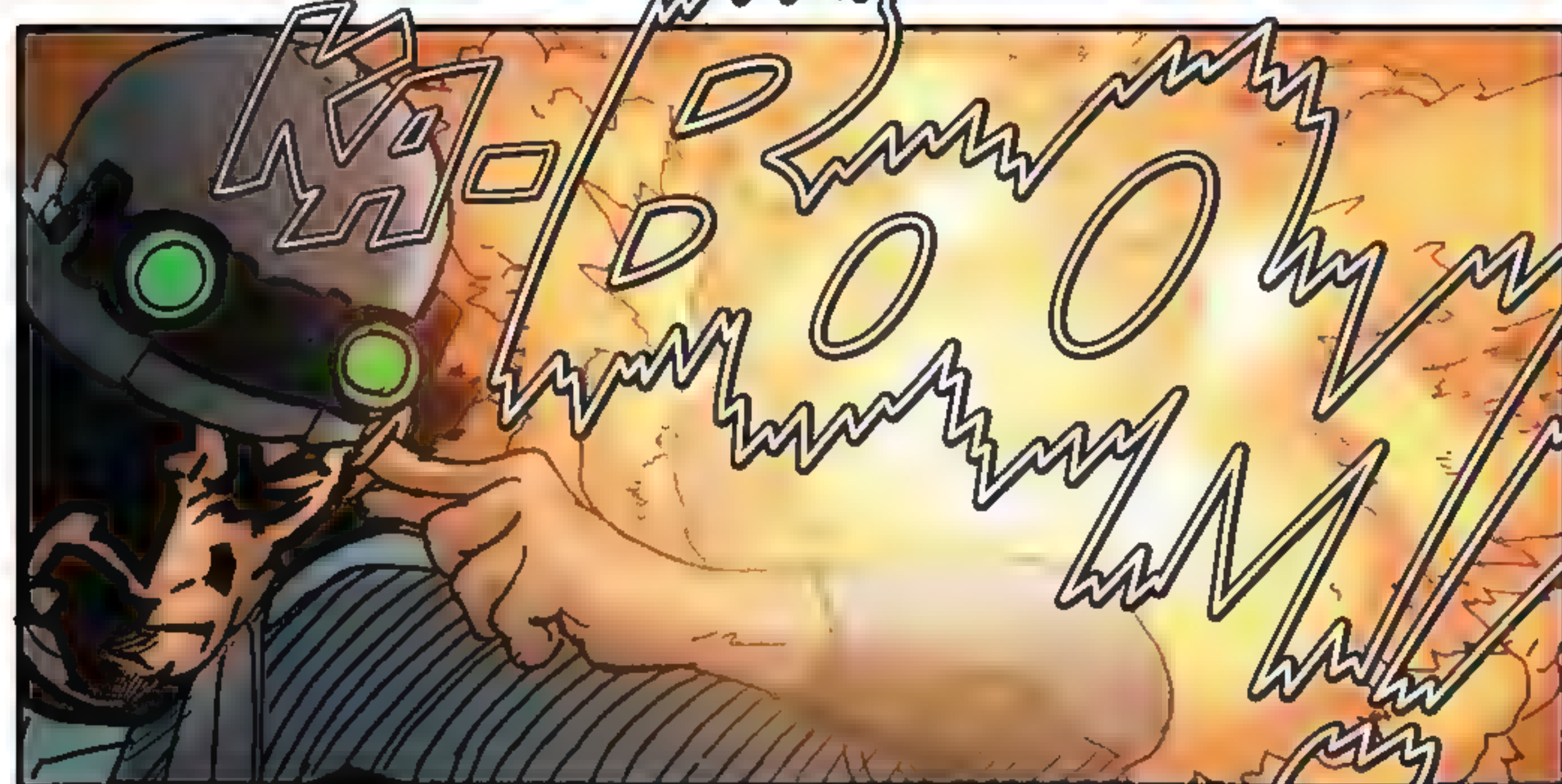
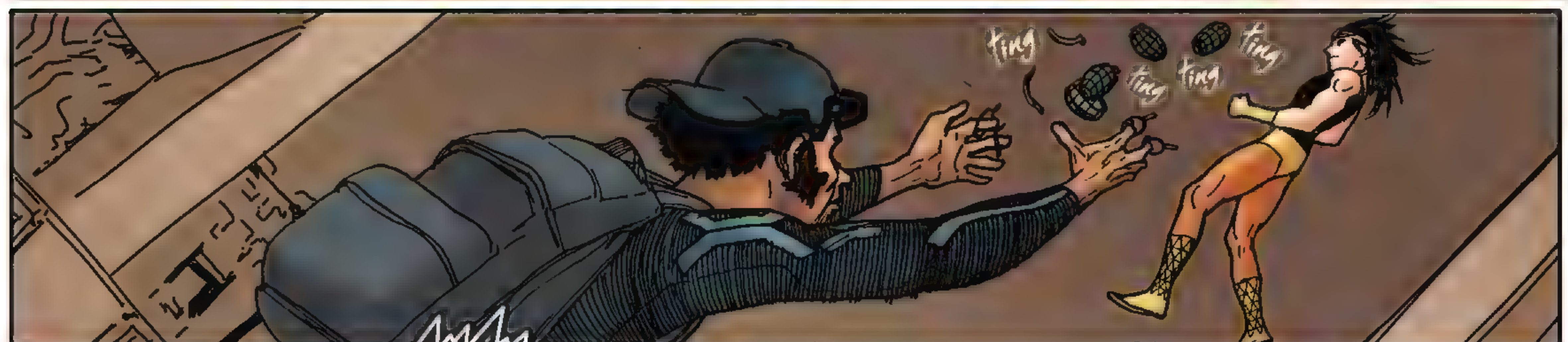
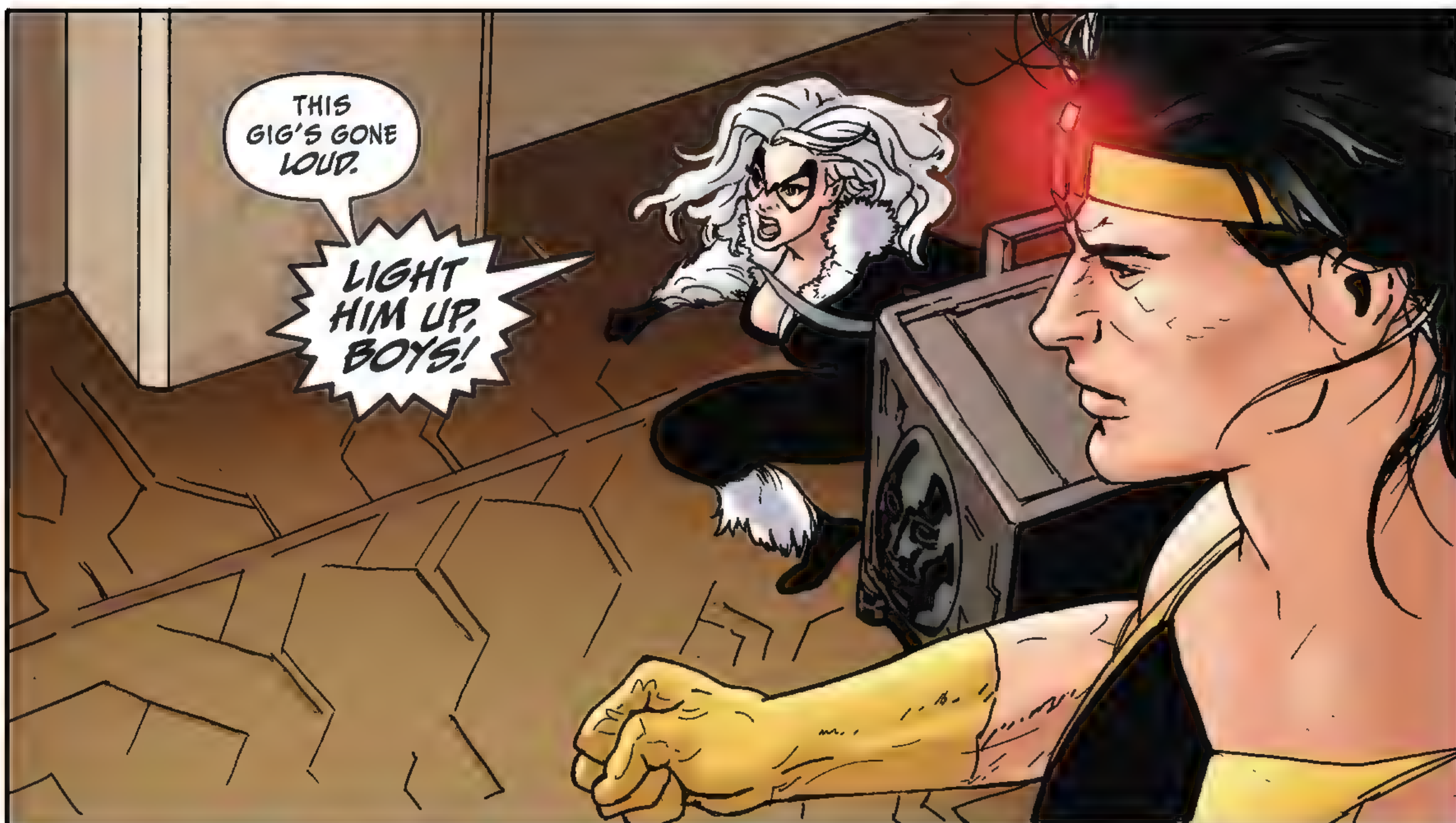
AHHH!

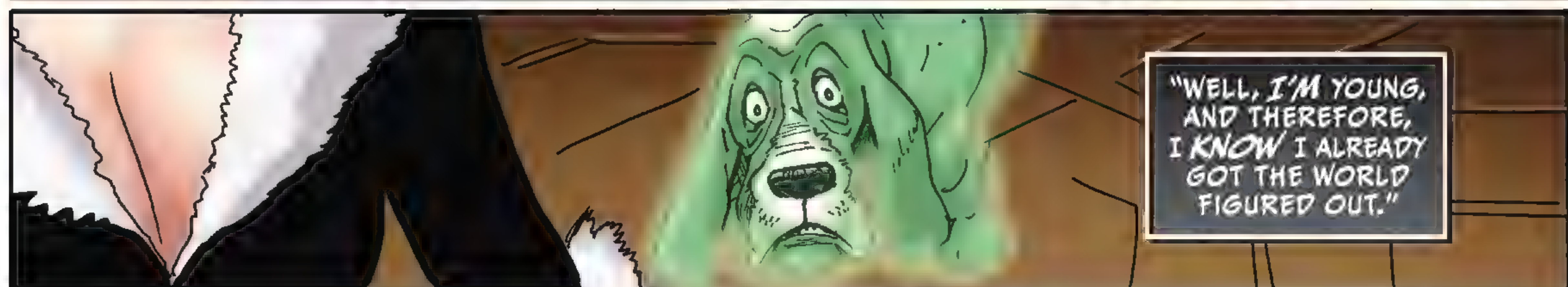
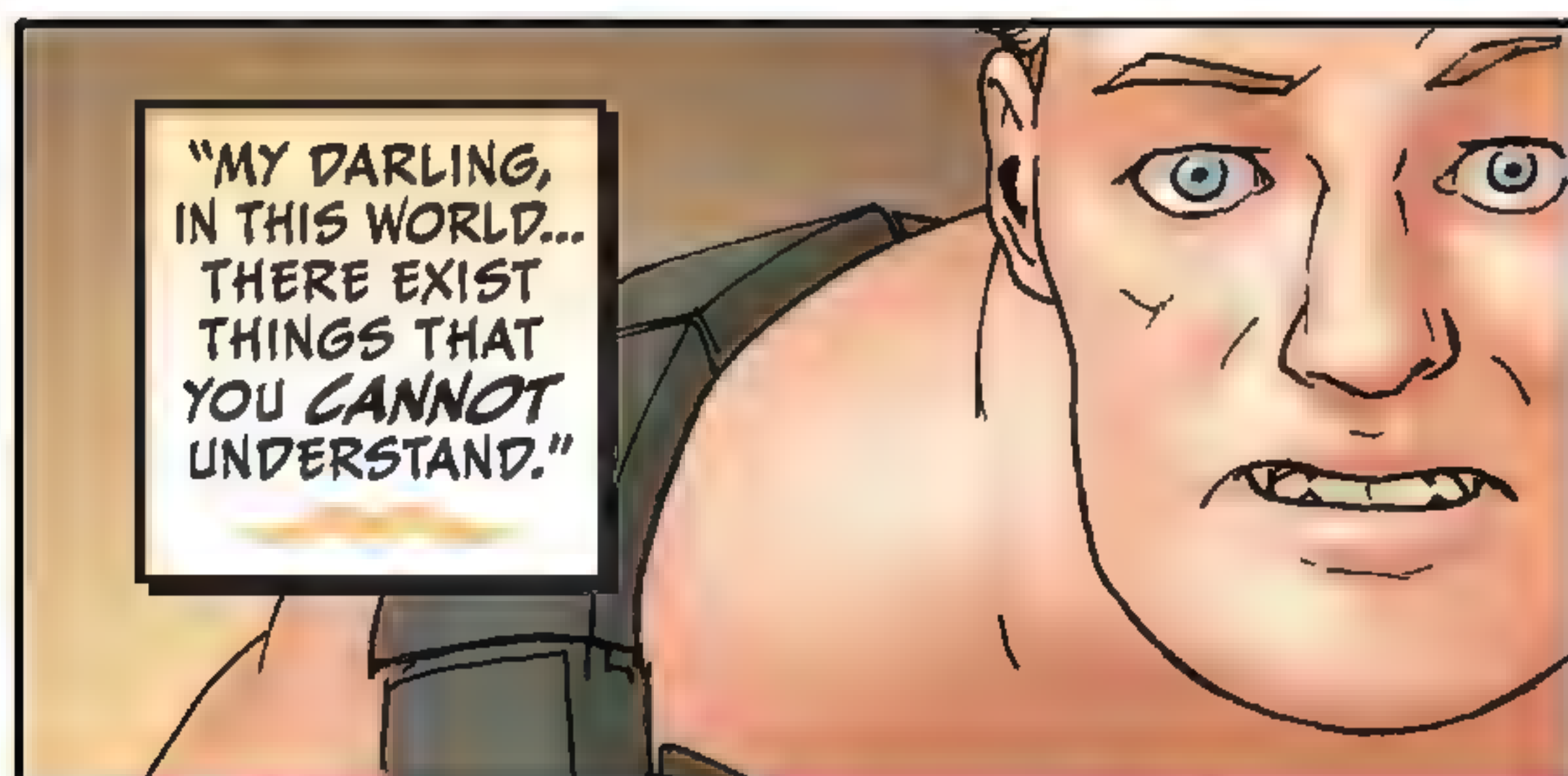
I AM STRONGLY
CONSIDERING A
MORE RIGOROUS
HIRING PROCESS.

WHUMP!











THEN.

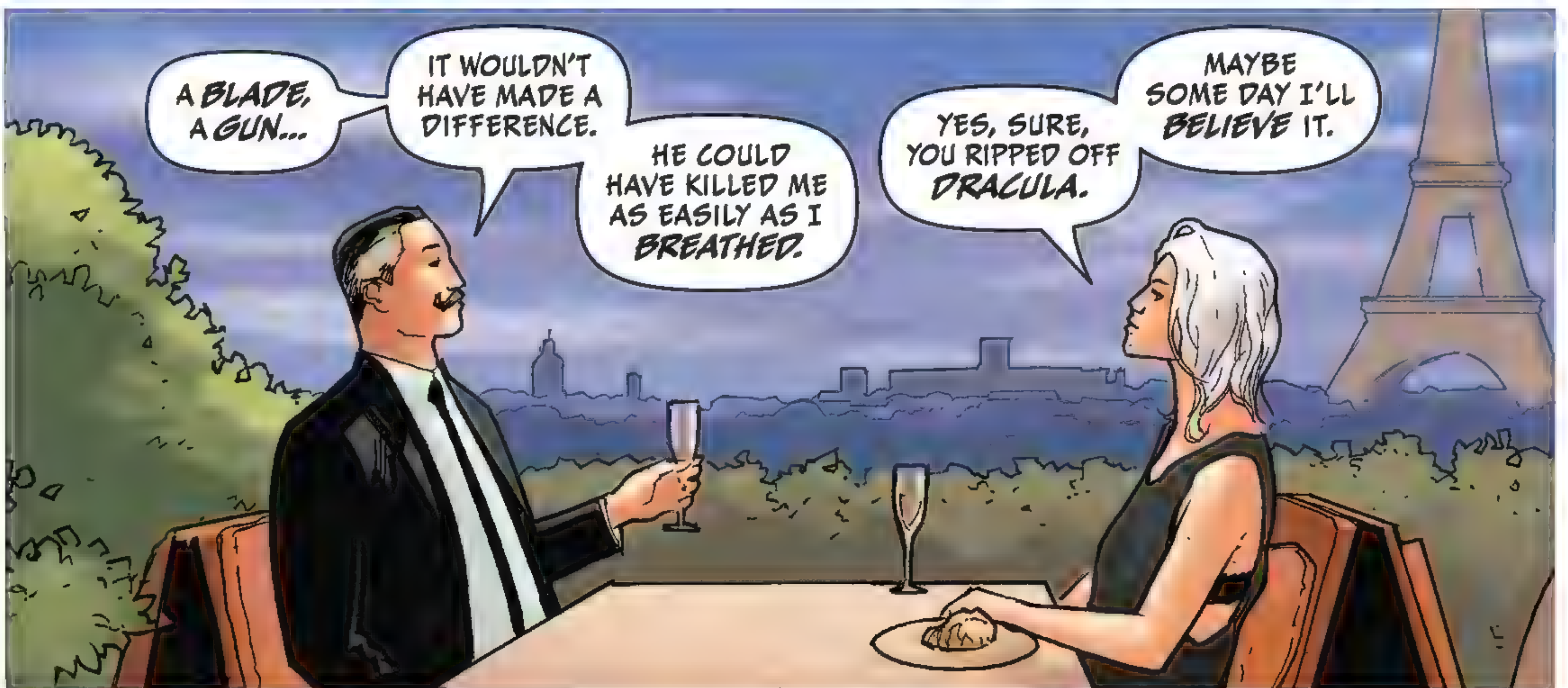
OF COURSE YOU DO.

YOU ARE, AS YOU SAID, YOUNG.

BUT I AM NOT.



"AND I HAVE LOOKED THE UNNATURAL IN THE EYE."



A BLADE, A GUN...

IT WOULDN'T HAVE MADE A DIFFERENCE.

HE COULD HAVE KILLED ME AS EASILY AS I BREATHED.

YES, SURE, YOU RIPPED OFF DRACULA.

MAYBE SOME DAY I'LL BELIEVE IT.



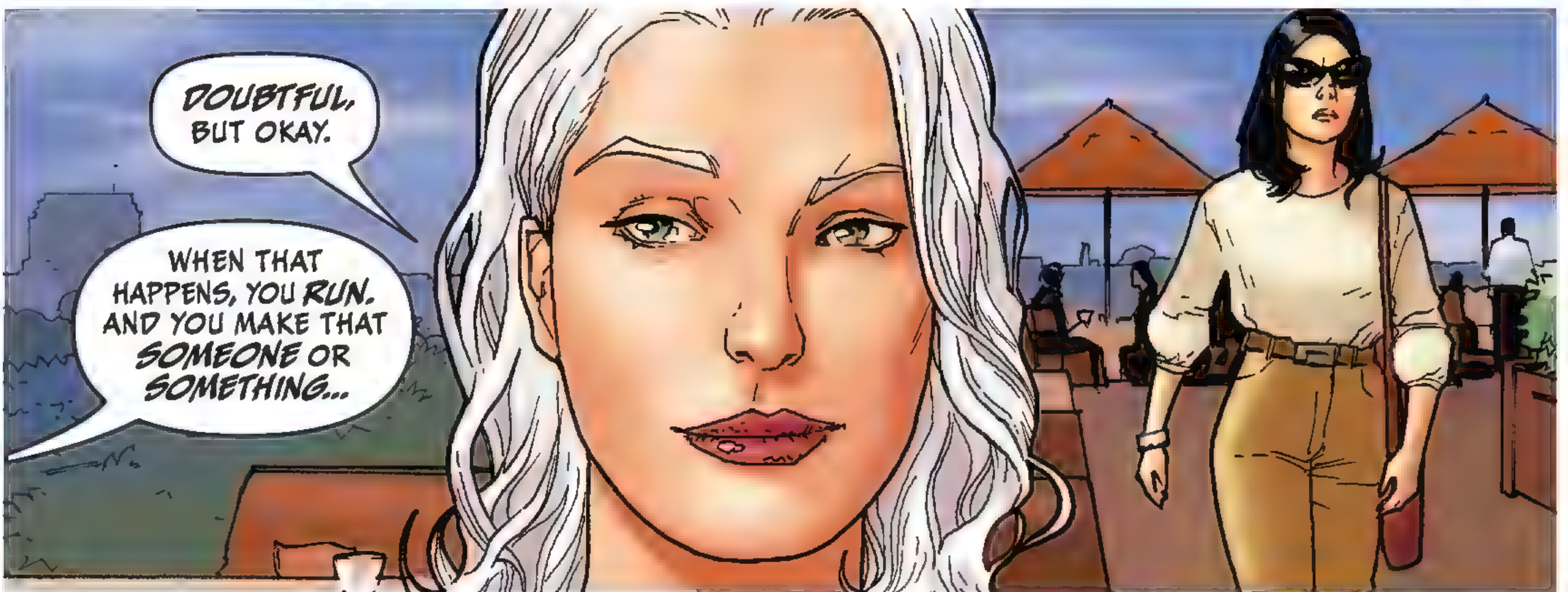
YOU, MY DARLING, ARE AN INSOUCIANT BRAT. JUST LIKE YOUR FATHER.

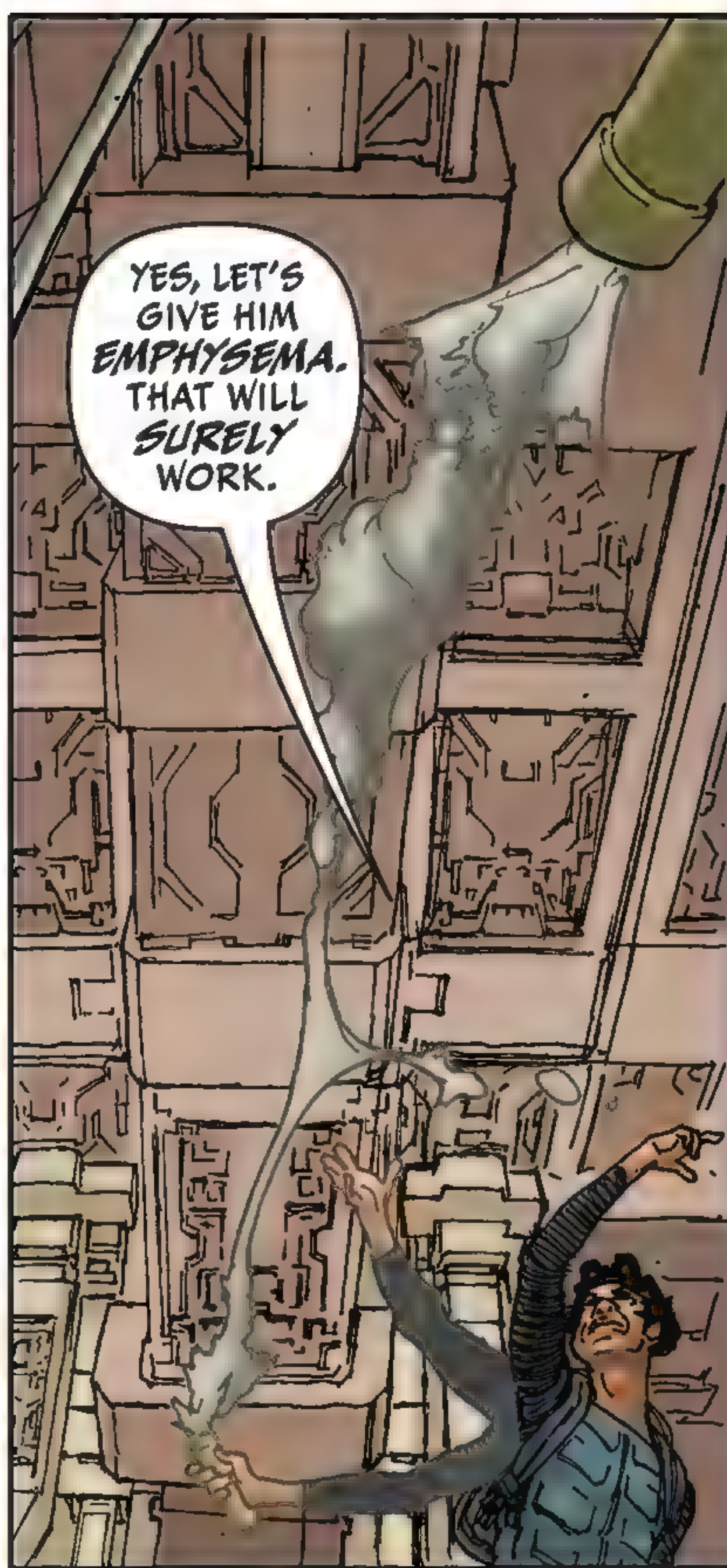
REMIND ME WHY EXACTLY I SPEND SO MANY YEARS OF MY LIFE TRAINING THE INGRATES OF THE HARDY FAMILY TO BE THIEVES?



BECAUSE "THOSE WHO CAN'T"...?

BITE YOUR TONGUE.









ON YOU,
FOOLISH
GIRL, I WILL
PRACTICE.
HONE MY
SKILLS.

I WILL
SHOW YOU
NEW VISTAS
OF TERROR
AND PAIN...



NO!

GET AWAY,
DREAM-THINGS!

**AAA
AGH!**



MMMPHHH



NO WAY
FOR A MAN
TO DIE.

WHAT DO
YOU SAY, DOC? YOU
BELIEVE IN *MAGIC*
STUFF NOW?

ABSOLUTELY
NOT.



WAIT, YOU DON'T BELIEVE IN MAGIC?!

THAT GUY DID ALL KINDS OF MAGIC. YOU SAW IT.

I DON'T EXPECT A *DOG* TO UNDERSTAND.



OKAY, CAN YOU MAP US A WAY OUT OF HERE?

YOU GOT IT, BOSS. U.S. ARMY EDUCATION.

RIGHT, I ALWAYS FORGET THAT YOU WERE IN THE ARMY.

LOOK, WHAT PEOPLE CALL "MAGIC"?

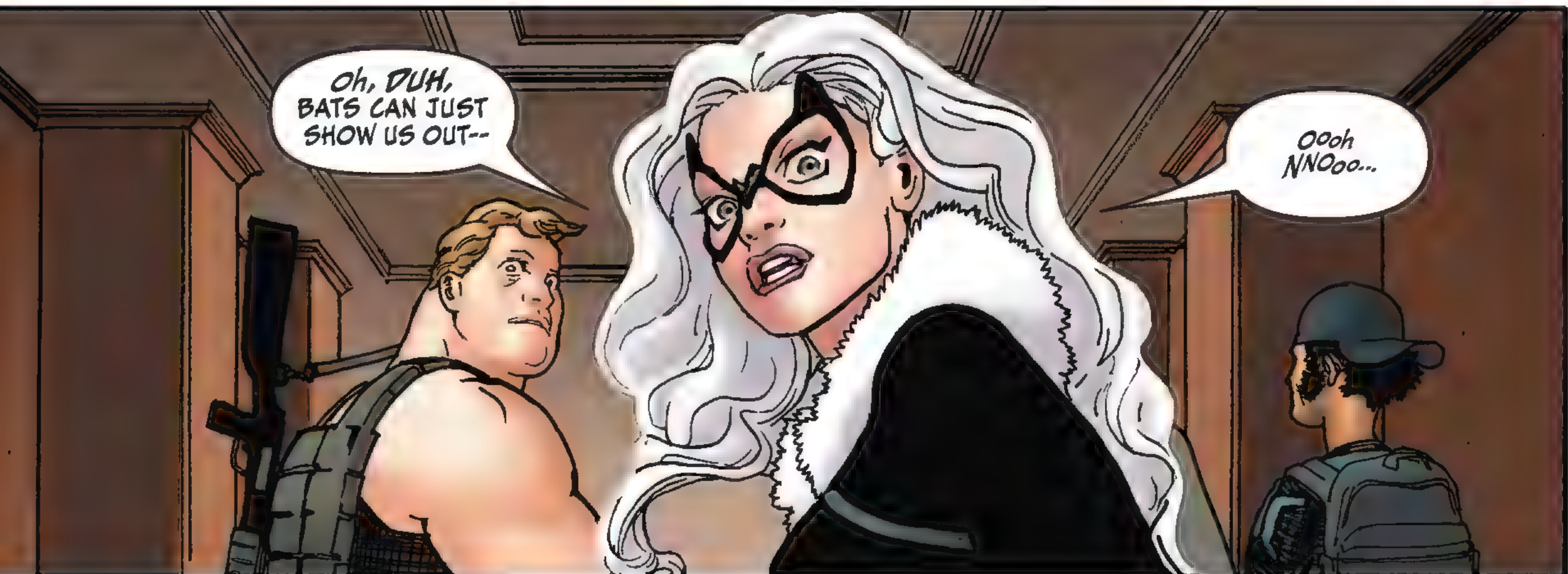
NOTHING BUT QUANTUM MANIPULATION OF LOCAL PROBABILITY FIELDS. MAKING THE IMPOSSIBLE POSSIBLE THROUGH APPLIED FORCE OF WILL.

NOTHING MORE MAGICAL THAN, SAY, MUTANT ABILITIES.



YOU KNOW YOU'RE TELLING THIS TO A TALKING GHOST DOG, RIGHT?

THAT'S LIKE, DOUBLE MAGIC.



Oh, DUH, BATS CAN JUST SHOW US OUT--

Oooh NNOoo...



BOSS...
WHAT'S THE
PLAN?

Nononono...

HahAha...

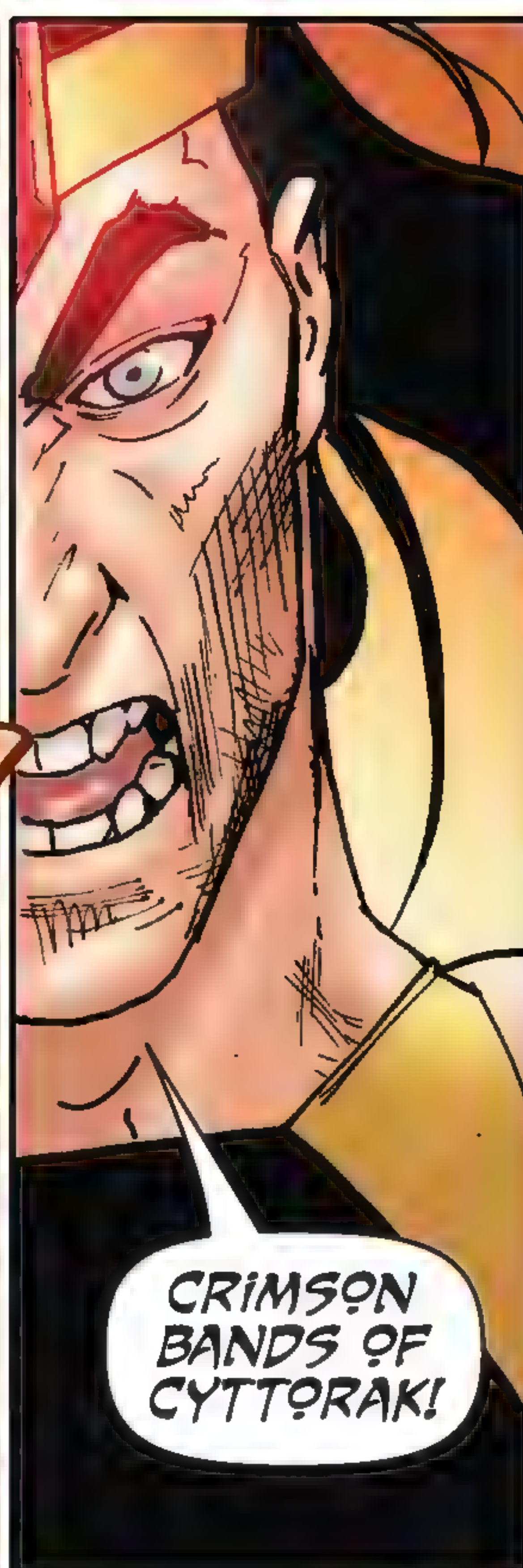
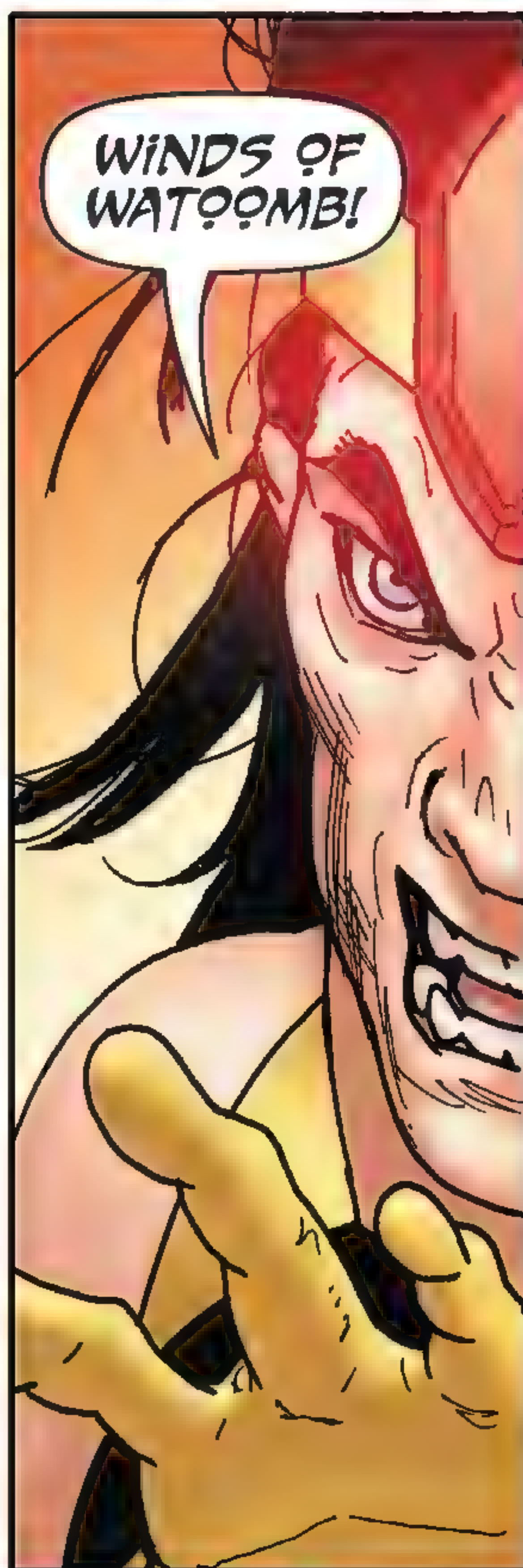


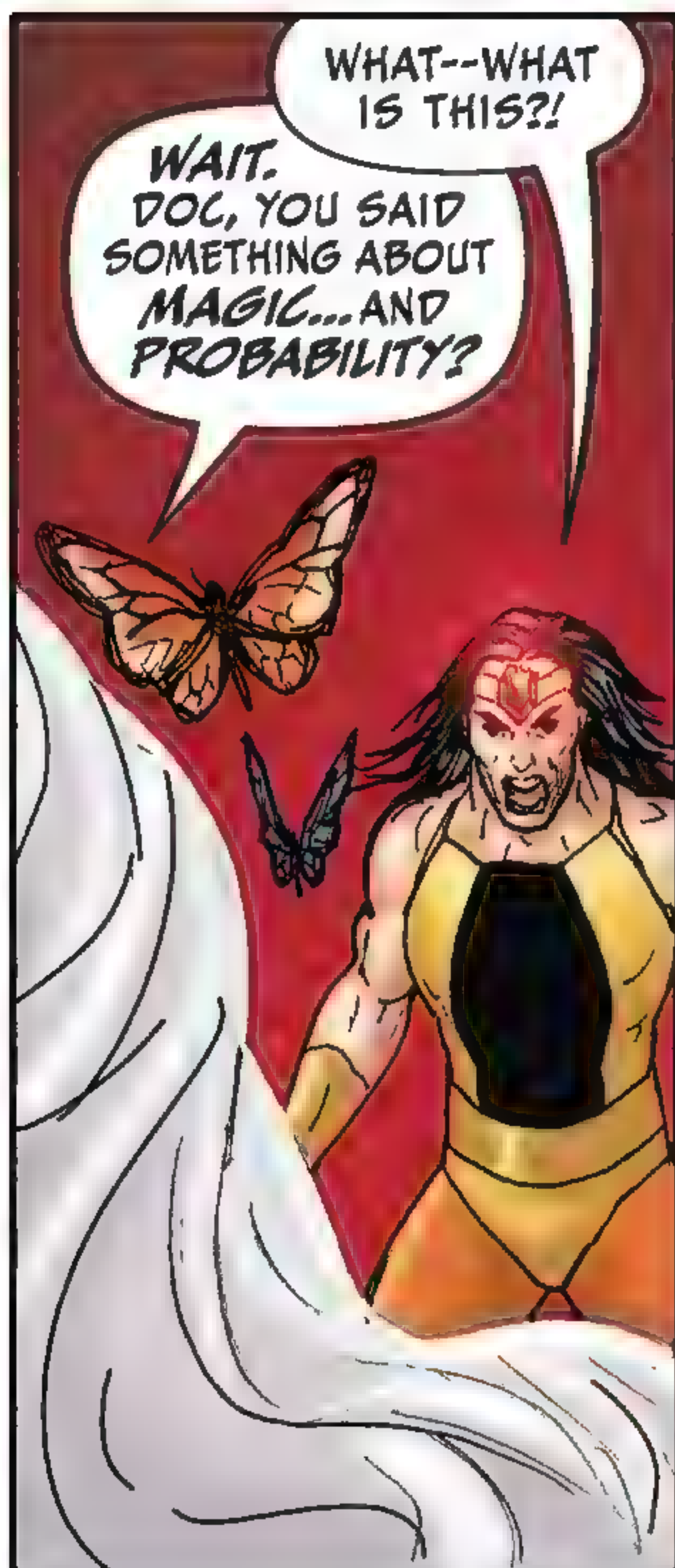
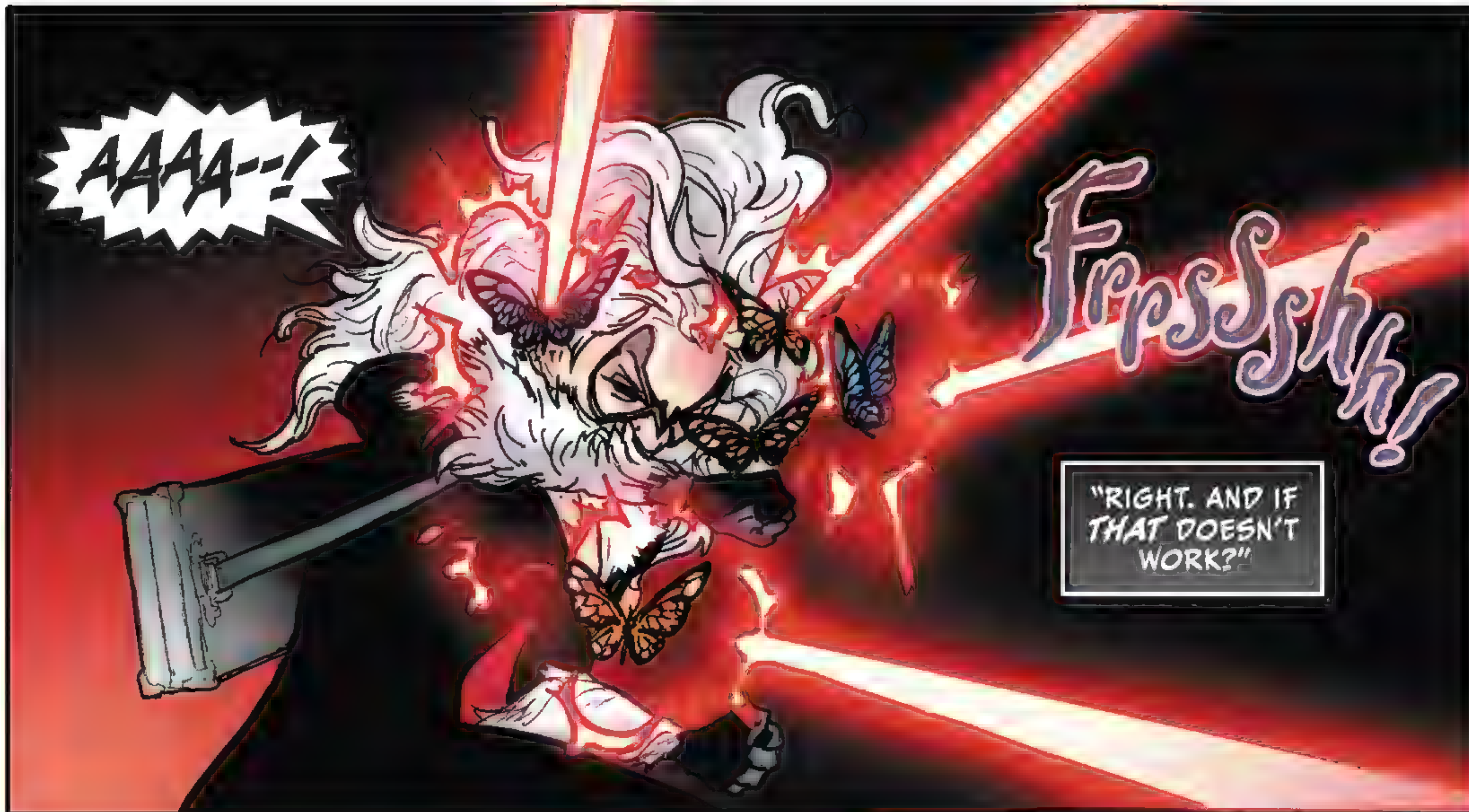
AaaAHHHHHHhh...
DELICIOUS.

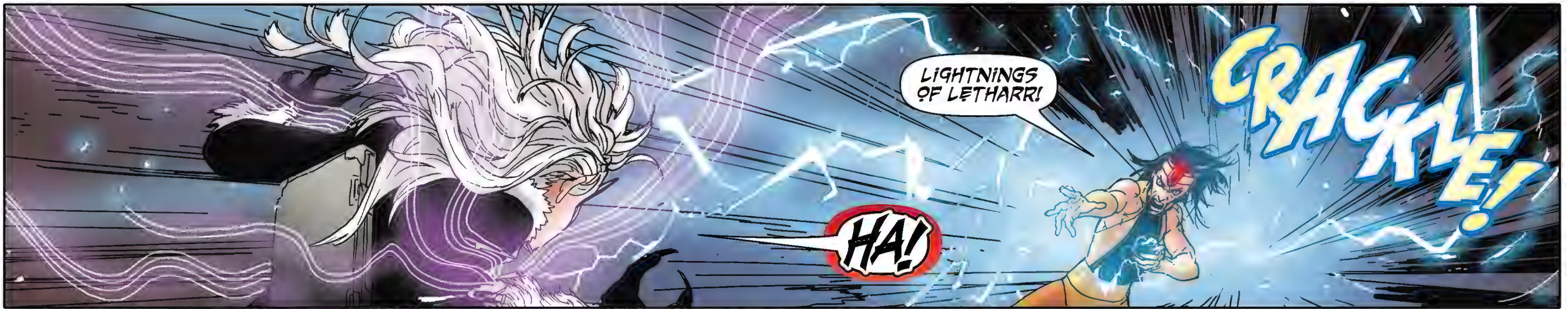
STEPHEN'S
CAST-OFF
DREAMS...
HIS STRAY
THOUGHTS...

I WAS
ENGINEERED TO
SUBJUGATE HIM. IT
IS A MERE TRIFLE
TO DEVOUR THE
ENERGIES OF HIS
SORCEROUS
LEAVINGS.





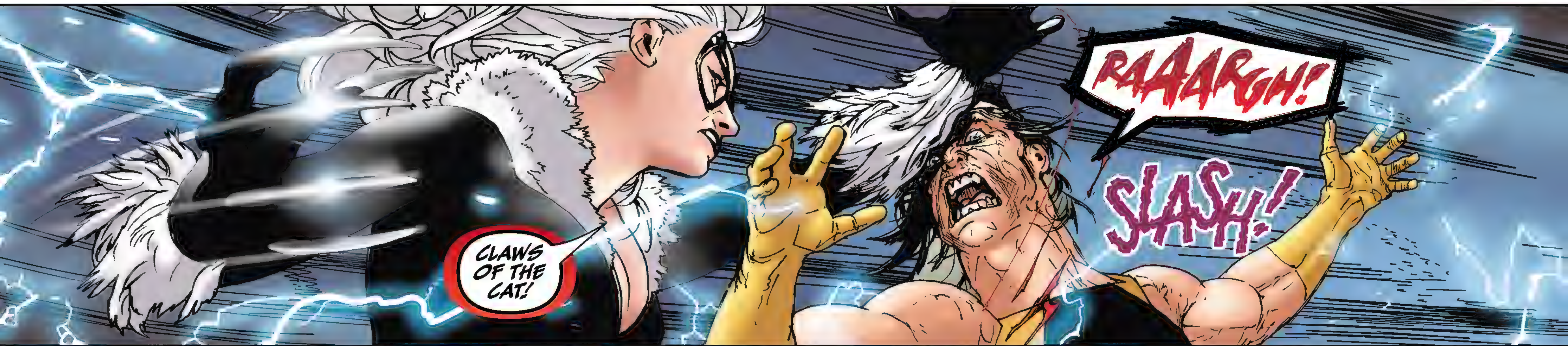




LIGHTNINGS
OF LETHARRI!

CRACKLE!

HA!



CLAWS
OF THE
CAT!

RAAARGH!

SLASH!



Grff...grff...
WHAT'S HAPPENING
HERE?

SHE...
gah...HAS
AN IMPLANTED
QUANTUM
PROBABILITY
RIG.

ENGLISH?
OR DOG,
THAT WORKS,
TOO.



"SHE GENERATES BAD
LUCK, THE OPPOSITE OF...
SO-CALLED 'MAGIC.'"

"WHERE XANDER...
CONSCIOUSLY
ALTERS
PROBABILITIES
TO MAKE THE
IMPOSSIBLE
HAPPEN...urk..."

"...FE--
SILVER SABLE--
UNCONSCIOUSLY
ERODES THOSE
ALTERATIONS,
UNRAVELING
THIS 'MAGIC,'
EMITTING
ENTROPY."

"TRANSMUTING THAT
WHICH WOULD HARM HER
INTO MERE FANCY."

HARVIN'S
HOARY
HAMMERS!

FLAMES
OF THE
FALTINE!

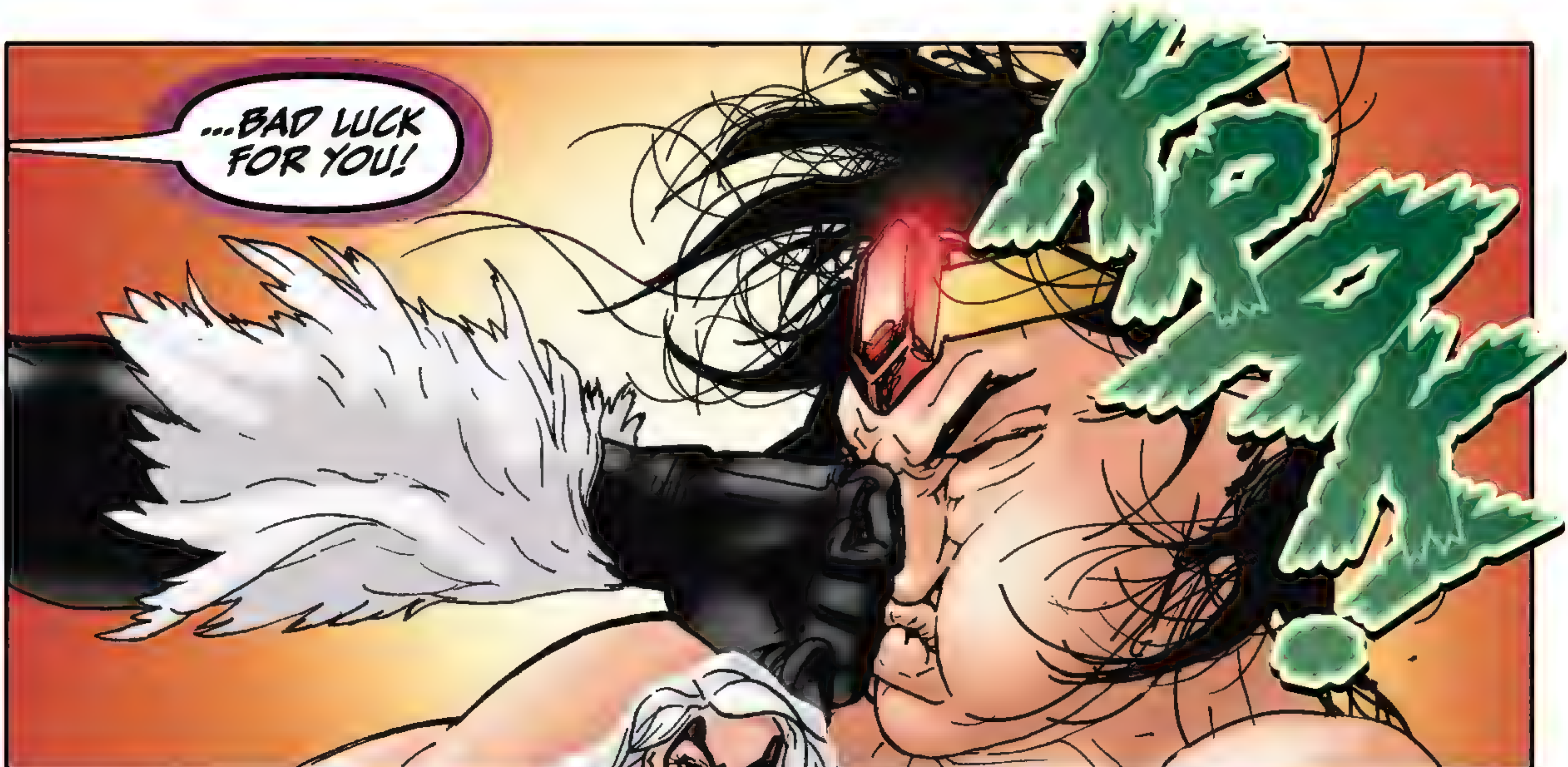
HA!

GO ON,
BABE, KEEP
TRYING!

I'VE ONLY
GOT NINE LIVES,
YOU'LL GET ME
EVENTUALLY!



GOOD
LUCK FOR
ME...



...BAD LUCK
FOR YOU!



Oof..

WILD PACK!
SOUND OFF!

I'M GOOD,
BOSS. JUST
GOT MY BELL
RUNG.

I AM INTACT.
MOSTLY. ARE
WE LEAVING
NOW?

YOU
KNOW
WE ARE,
DOC.

BATS,
HOW ABOUT
YOU PUT THIS
STAR-STONE
SOMEWHERE
SAFE?

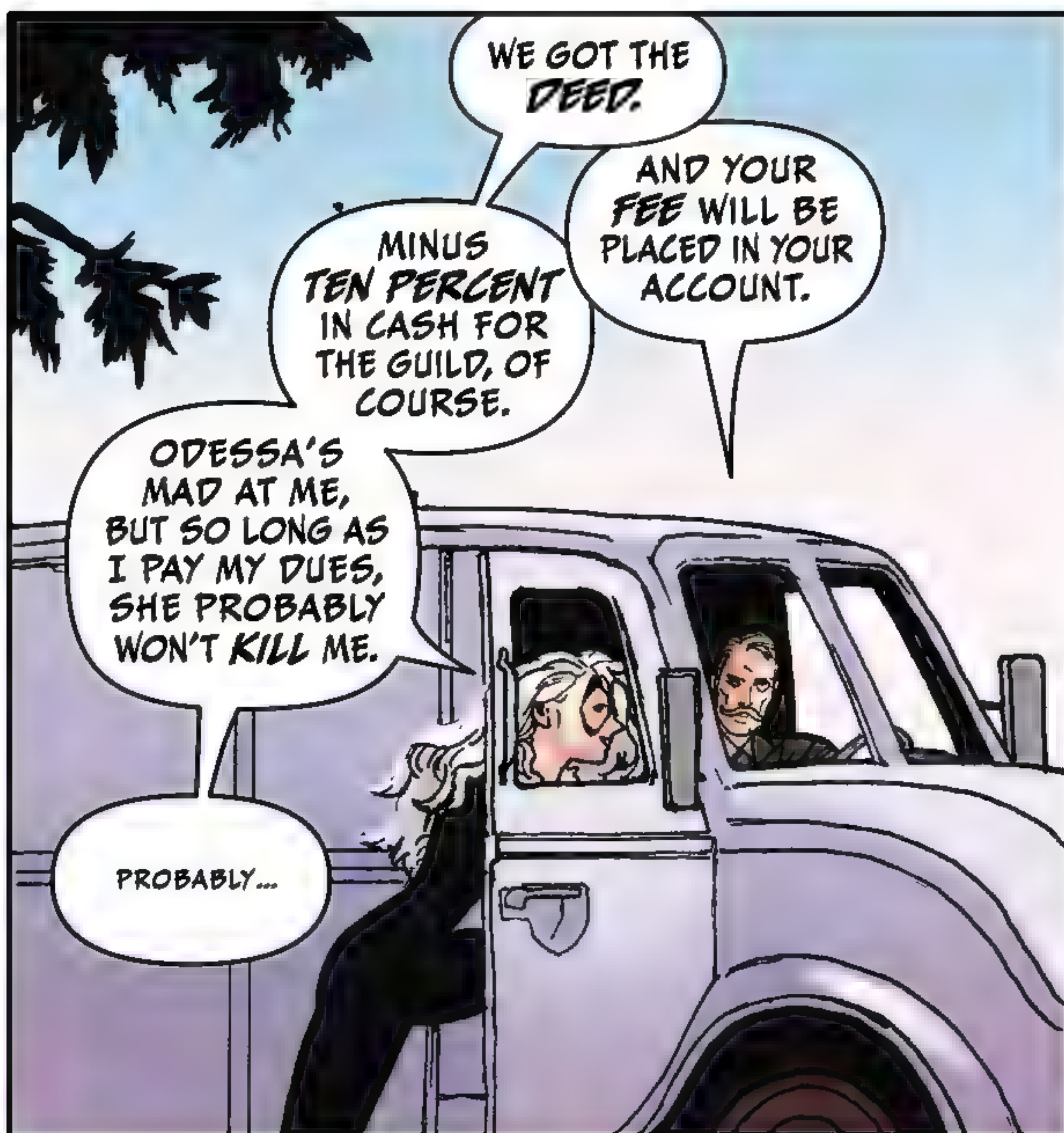


YOU
GOT IT,
BOSS!

GOOD
BOY.







WE GOT THE DEED.

MINUS TEN PERCENT IN CASH FOR THE GUILD, OF COURSE.

AND YOUR FEE WILL BE PLACED IN YOUR ACCOUNT.

ODESSA'S MAD AT ME, BUT SO LONG AS I PAY MY DUES, SHE PROBABLY WON'T KILL ME.

PROBABLY...



FOX. DISH. WHAT'S ALL THIS SCAVENGER HUNT STUFF ABOUT?

I'M NO HIRED HELP, FOXY, DON'T TALK TO ME LIKE I'M ORDINARY PEOPLE.

A CAPER, DARLING. THE BIGGEST MONKEYSHINE THIS TOWN HAS SEEN SINCE THE DUTCH FIRST STOLE IT.

I'M THE BLACK CAT.

CUT ME IN.



I ALWAYS PLANNED TO, MY DEAR.

I'LL EXPLAIN AS WE READY FOR THE NEXT JOB.

TELL ME, HAVE YOU EVER BEEN TO YANCY STREET?

EPILOGUE

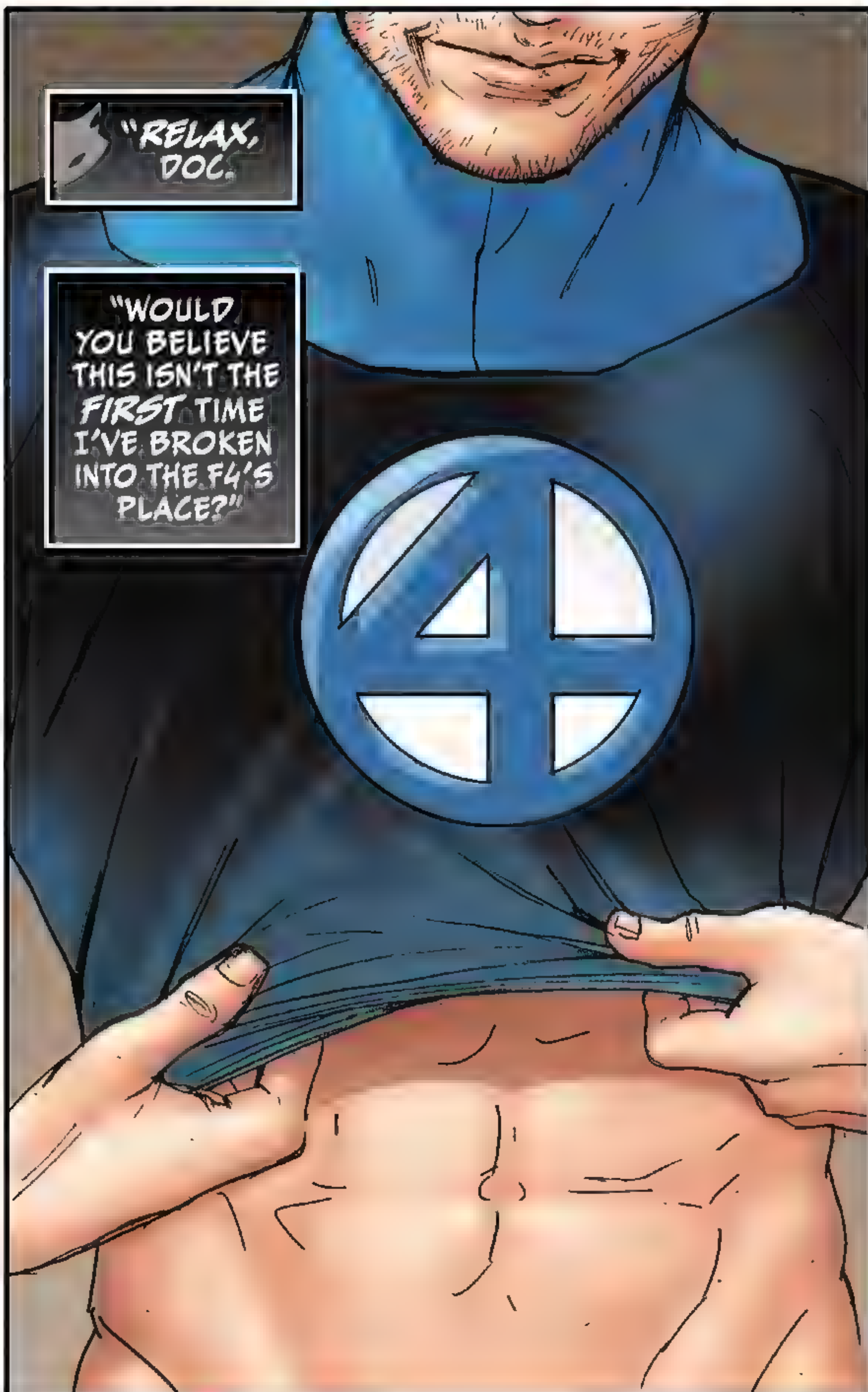


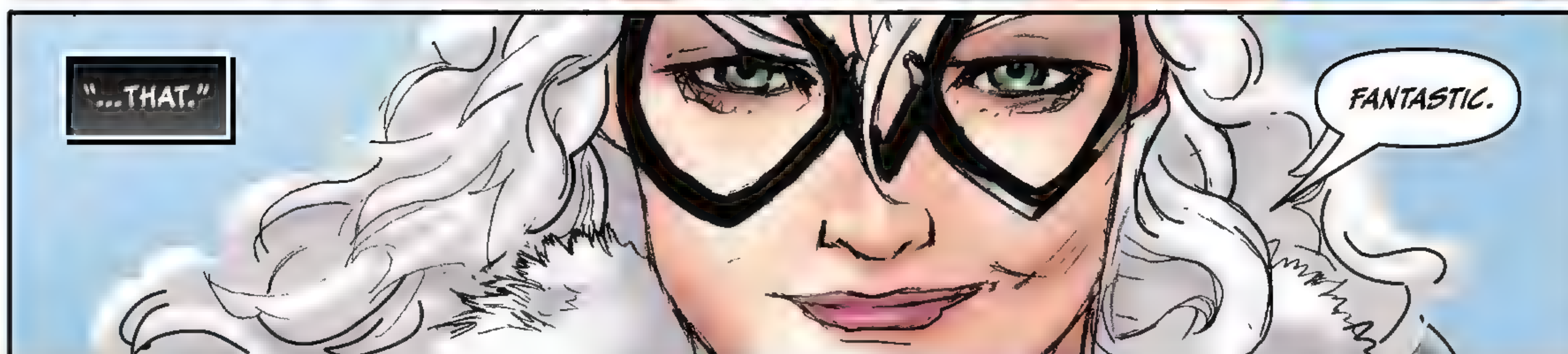
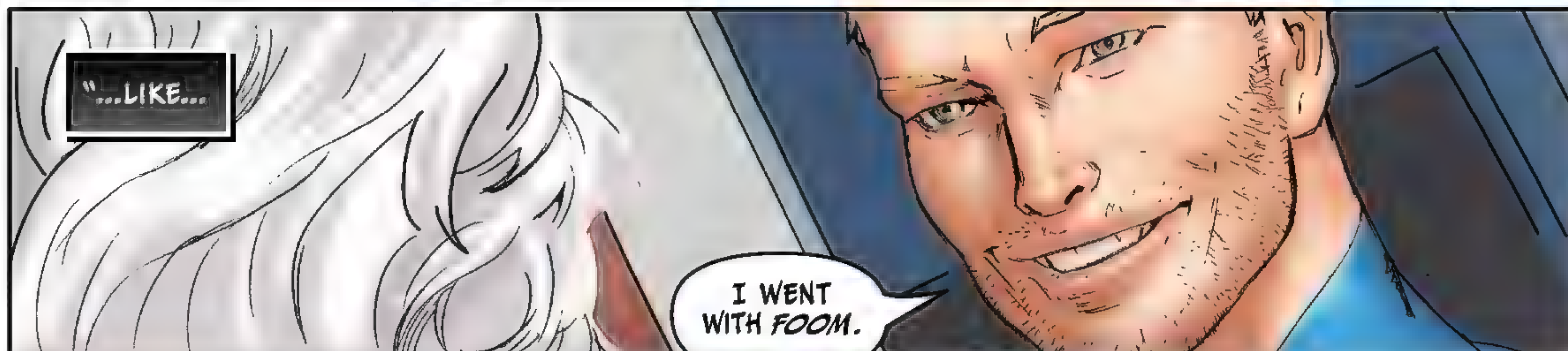
???

WHAT HAPPENED HERE?!

NO ONE HERE BUT US DUMB ANIMALS...

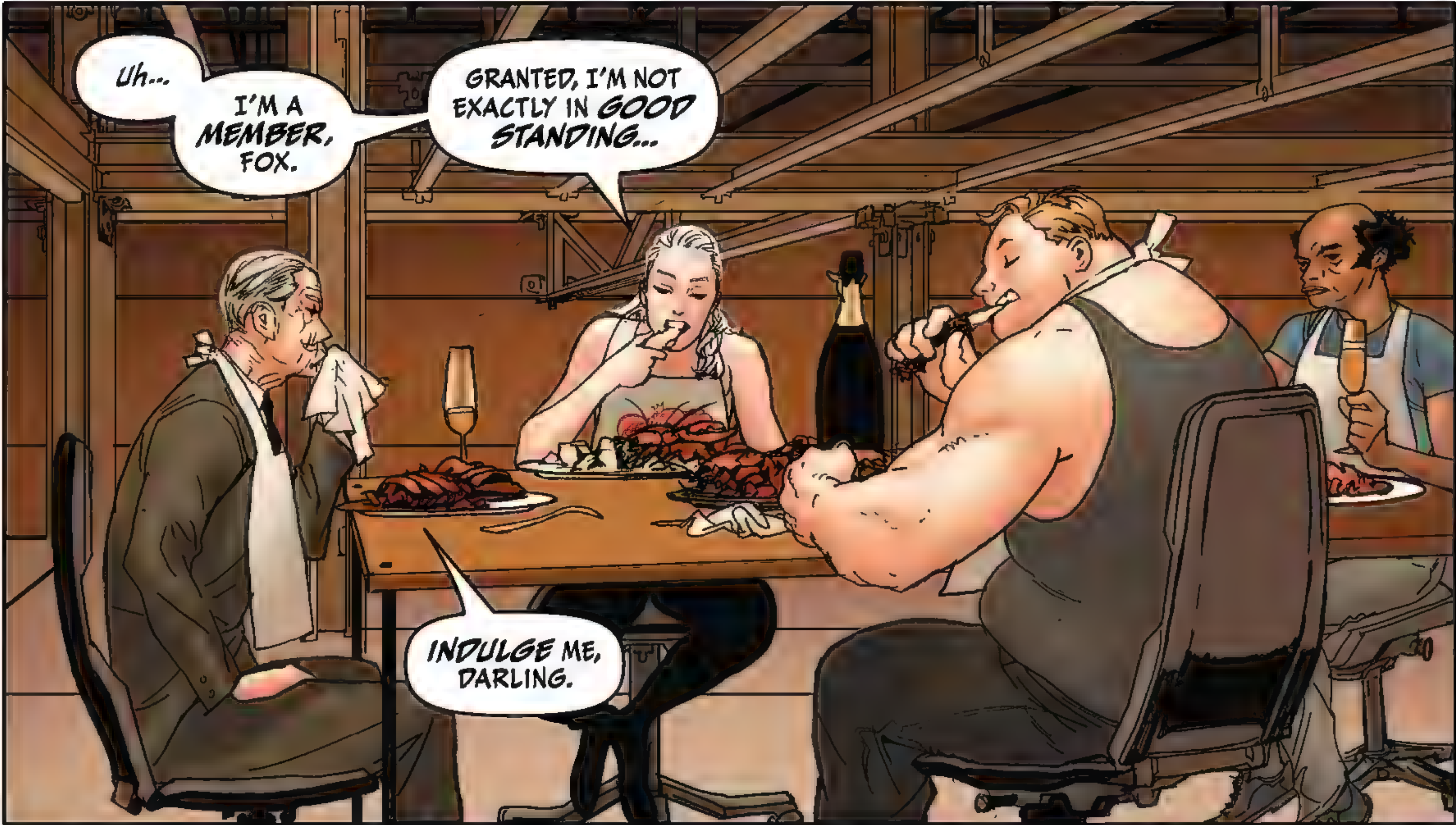








"THE NEW YORK THIEVES GUILD. WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THEM?"



Uh...

I'M A MEMBER, FOX.

GRANTED, I'M NOT EXACTLY IN *GOOD* STANDING...

INDULGE ME, DARLING.



Ugh, FINE.

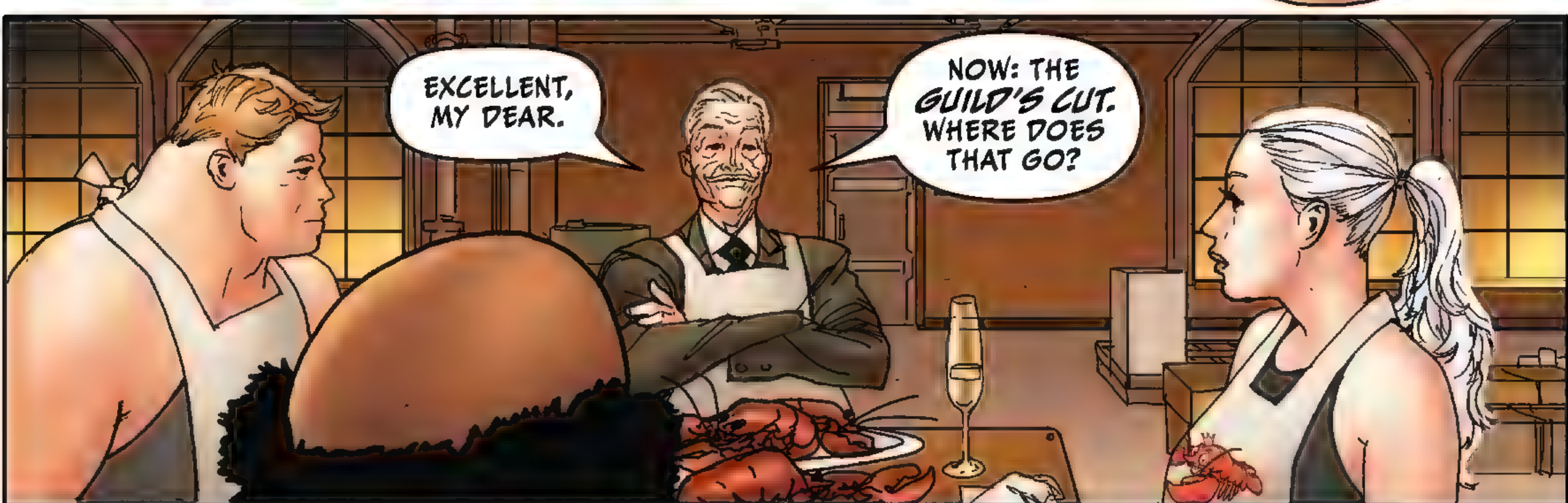
NEW YORK THIEVES GUILD, FOUNDED WAY, WAY BACK.

LOST ITS GRASP SOMETIME IN THE '70s.

BUT NOW ODESSA DRAKE IS IN CHARGE, AND SHE'S TURNED UP THE HEAT. THE GUILD'S ON THE COME-UP.

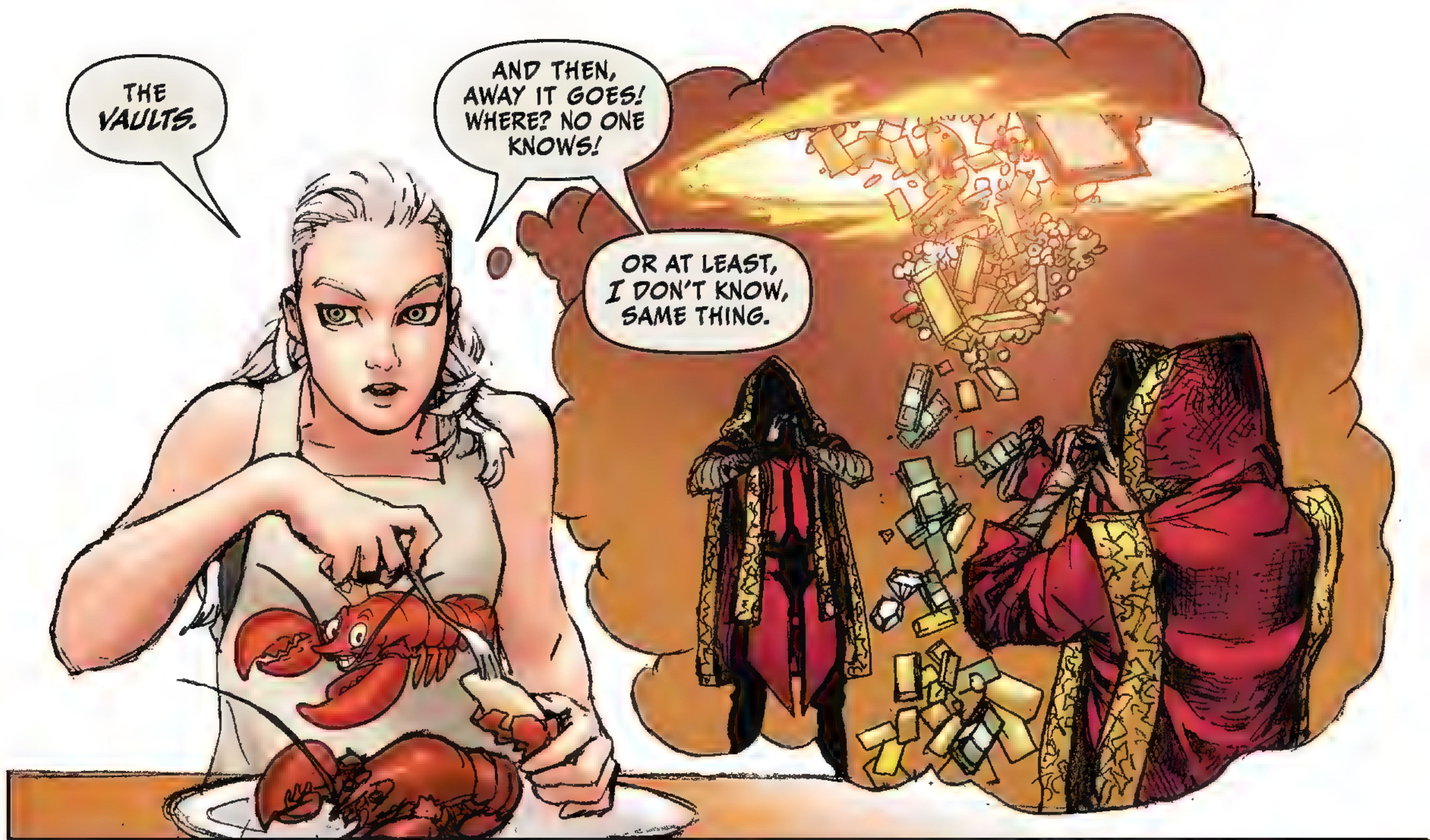
THE DRAKES, OF COURSE, BEING THE CLOSEST THING WE CROOKS HAVE TO THE KENNEDYS.

EVERYTHING AND ANYTHING THAT GETS STOLEN IN NEW YORK, THE GUILD TAKES A TEN PERCENT CUT.



EXCELLENT, MY DEAR.

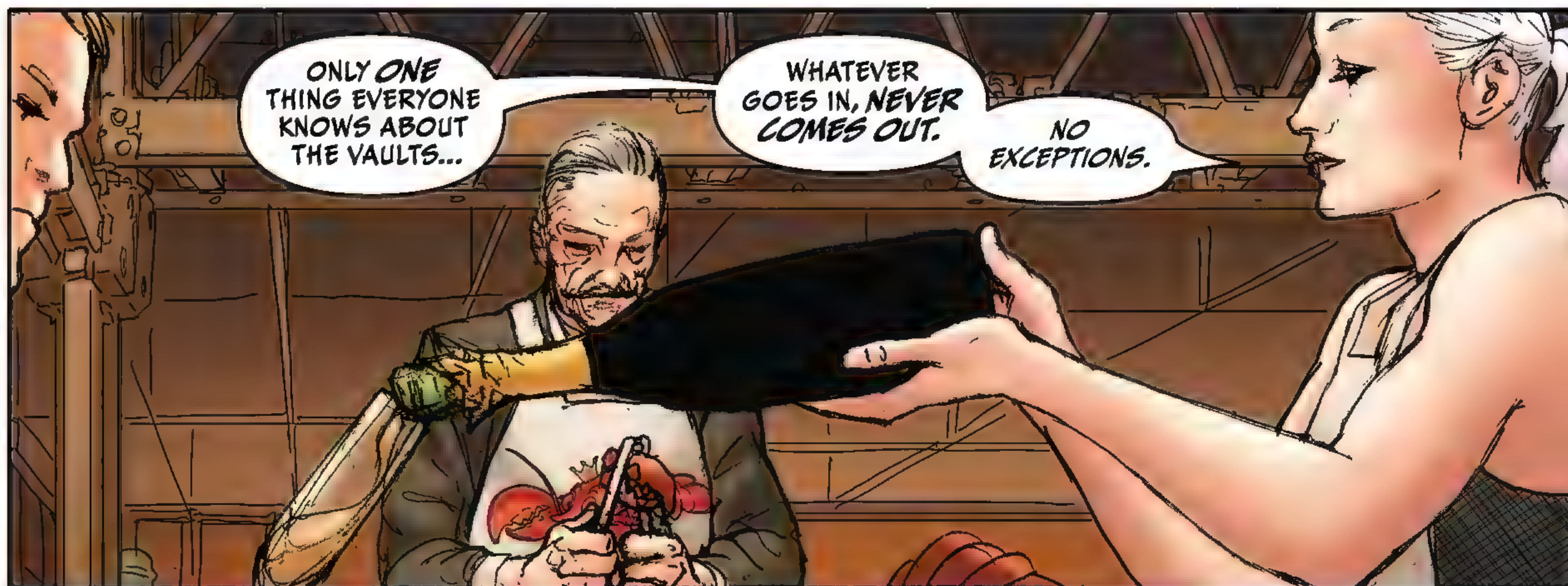
NOW: THE GUILD'S CUT. WHERE DOES THAT GO?



THE
VAULTS.

AND THEN,
AWAY IT GOES!
WHERE? NO ONE
KNOWS!

OR AT LEAST,
I DON'T KNOW,
SAME THING.



ONLY ONE
THING EVERYONE
KNOWS ABOUT
THE VAULTS...

WHATEVER
GOES IN, NEVER
COMES OUT.

NO
EXCEPTIONS.



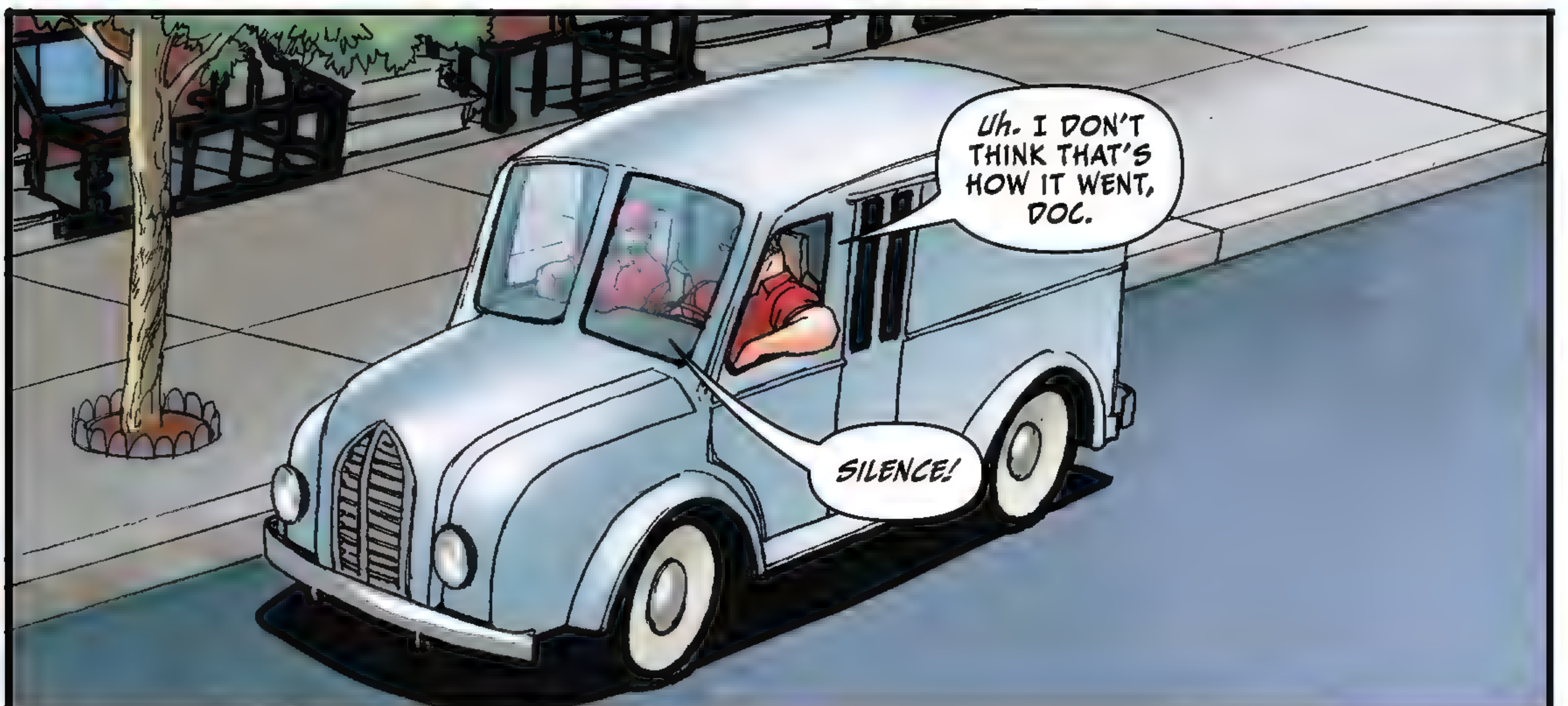
EXACTLY.

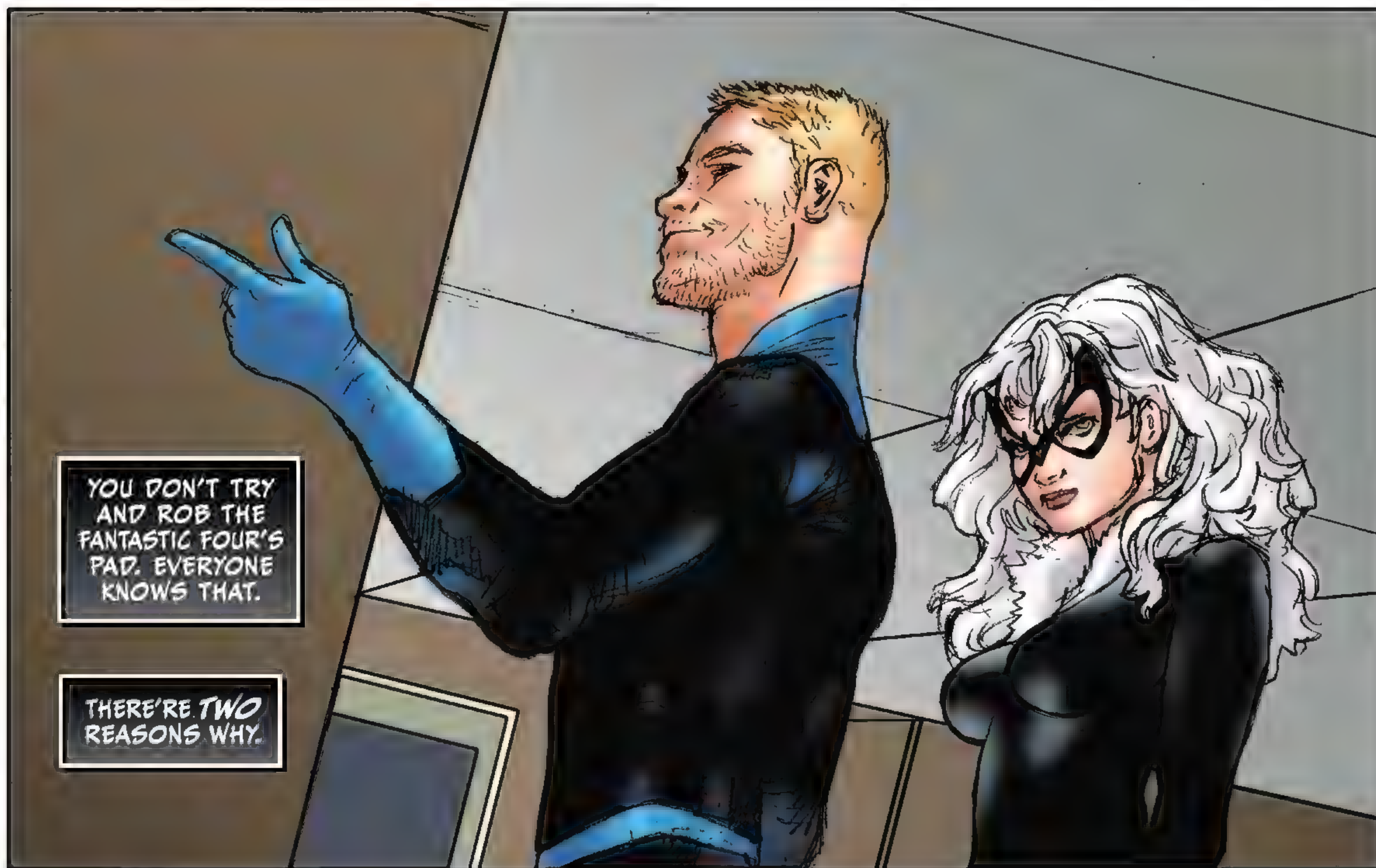
THE VAULTS
OF THE NEW YORK
THIEVES GUILD.
IMPENETRABLE.
IMPREGNABLE.
IMPOSSIBLE.



WE'RE
GOING TO
CRACK
THEM!

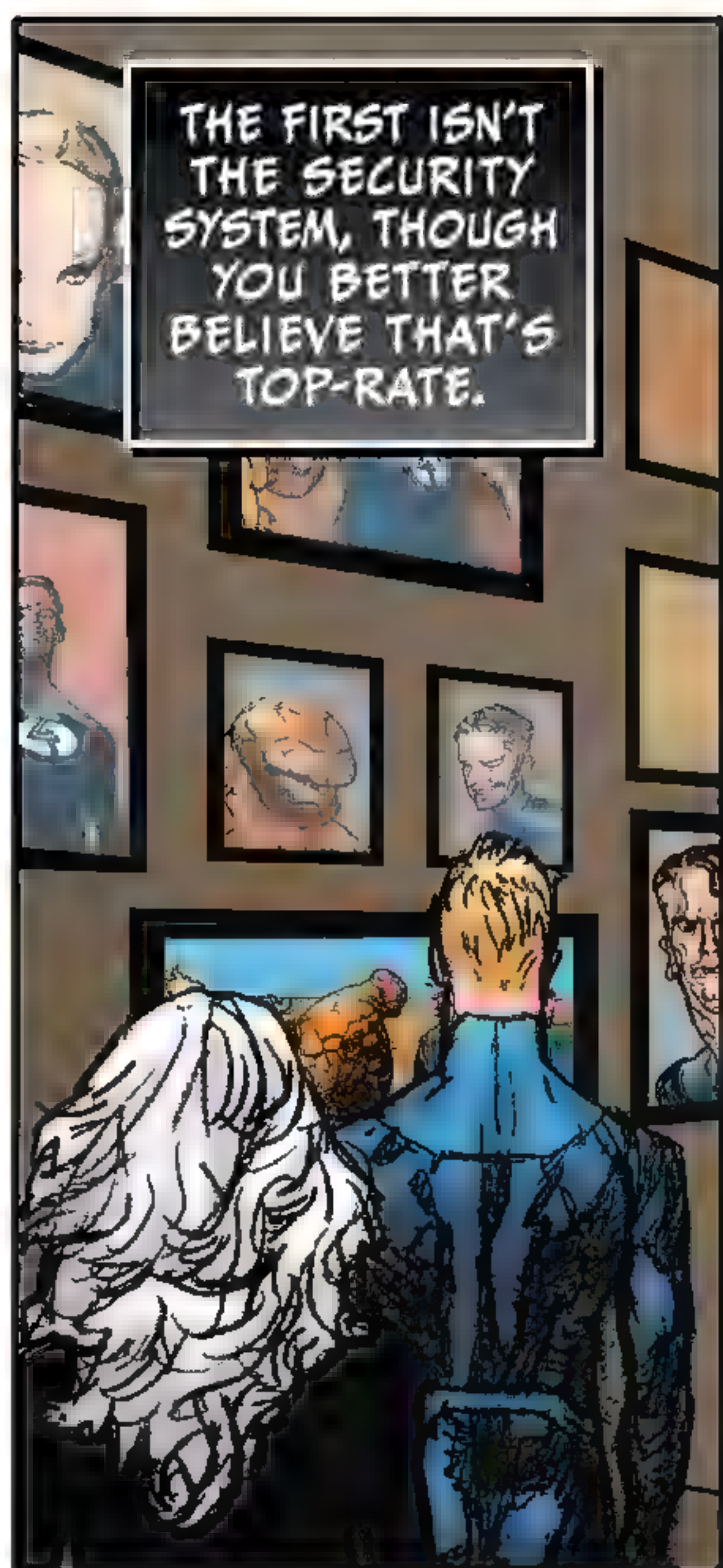
KRRK!





YOU DON'T TRY
AND ROB THE
FANTASTIC FOUR'S
PAD. EVERYONE
KNOWS THAT.

THERE'RE *TWO*
REASONS WHY.



THE FIRST ISN'T
THE SECURITY
SYSTEM, THOUGH
YOU BETTER
BELIEVE THAT'S
TOP-RATE.

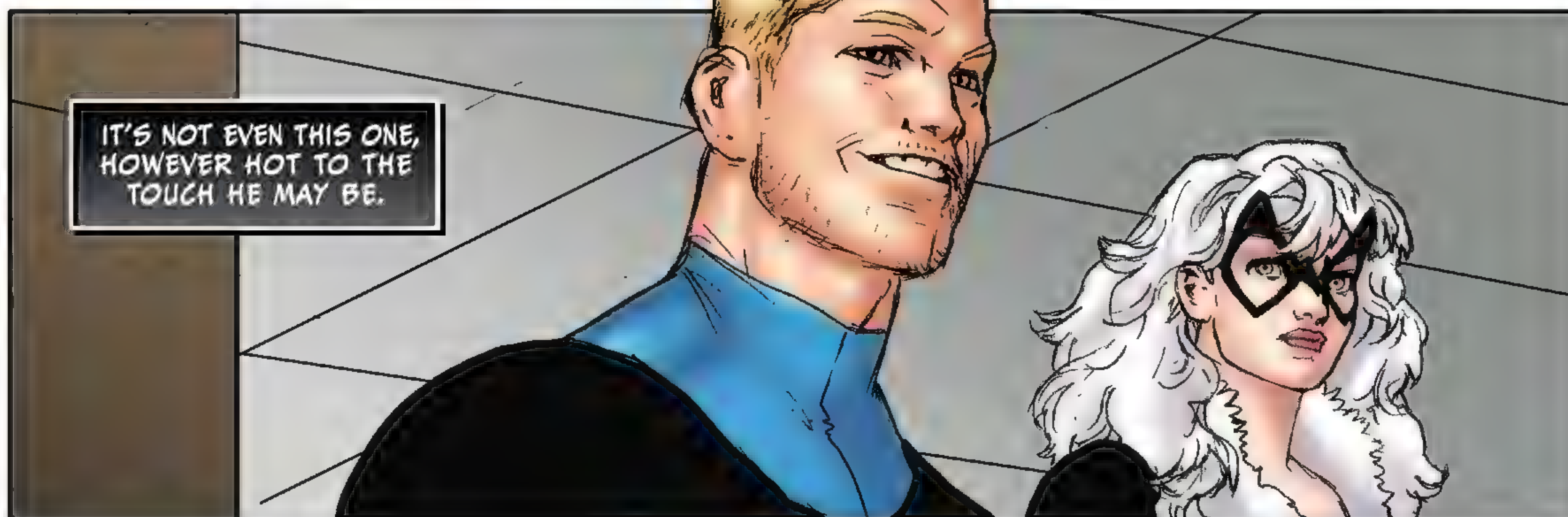


IT'S NOT THE GUY MADE
OUT OF BRICKS WHO CAN
BENCH A CITY BLOCK.

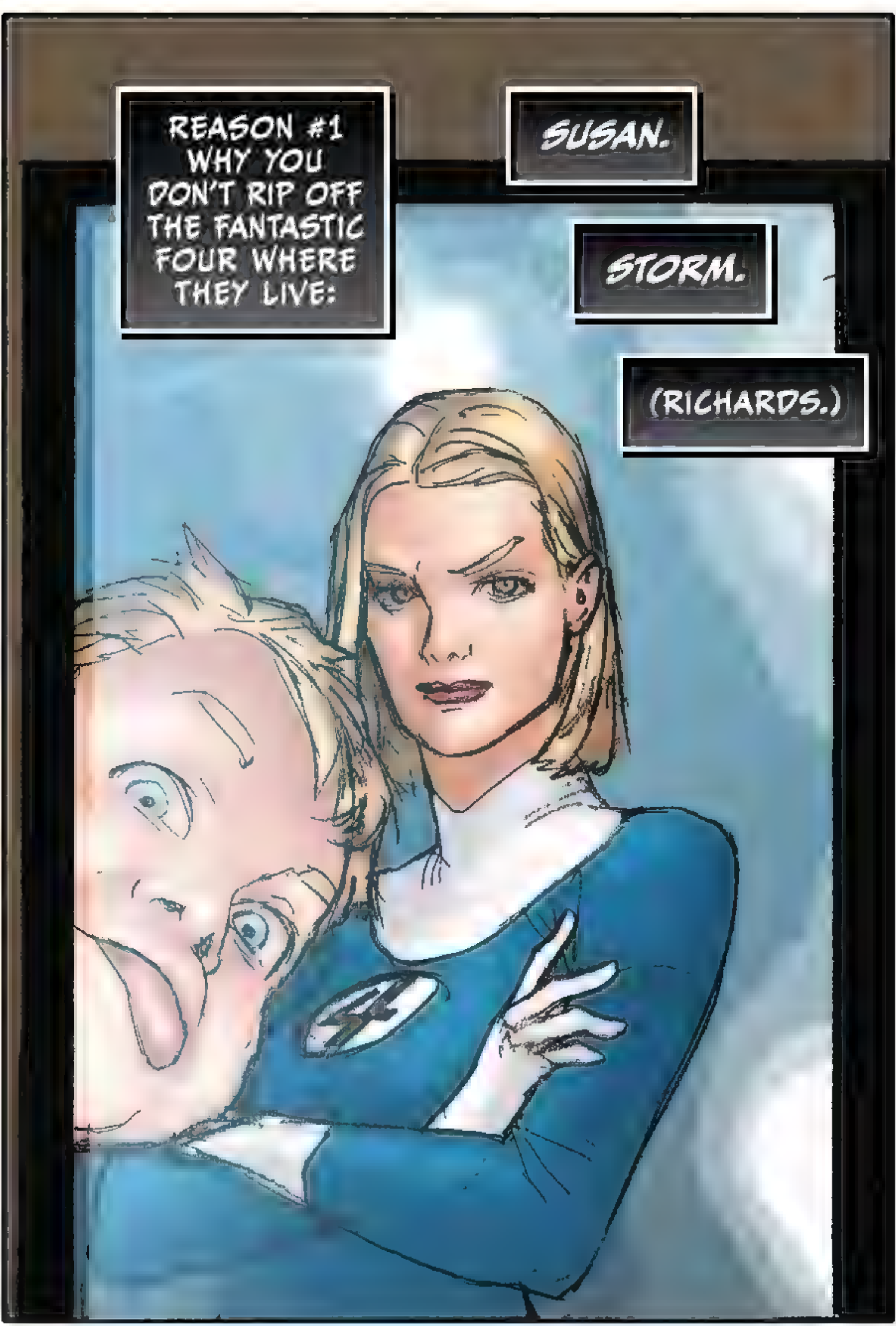
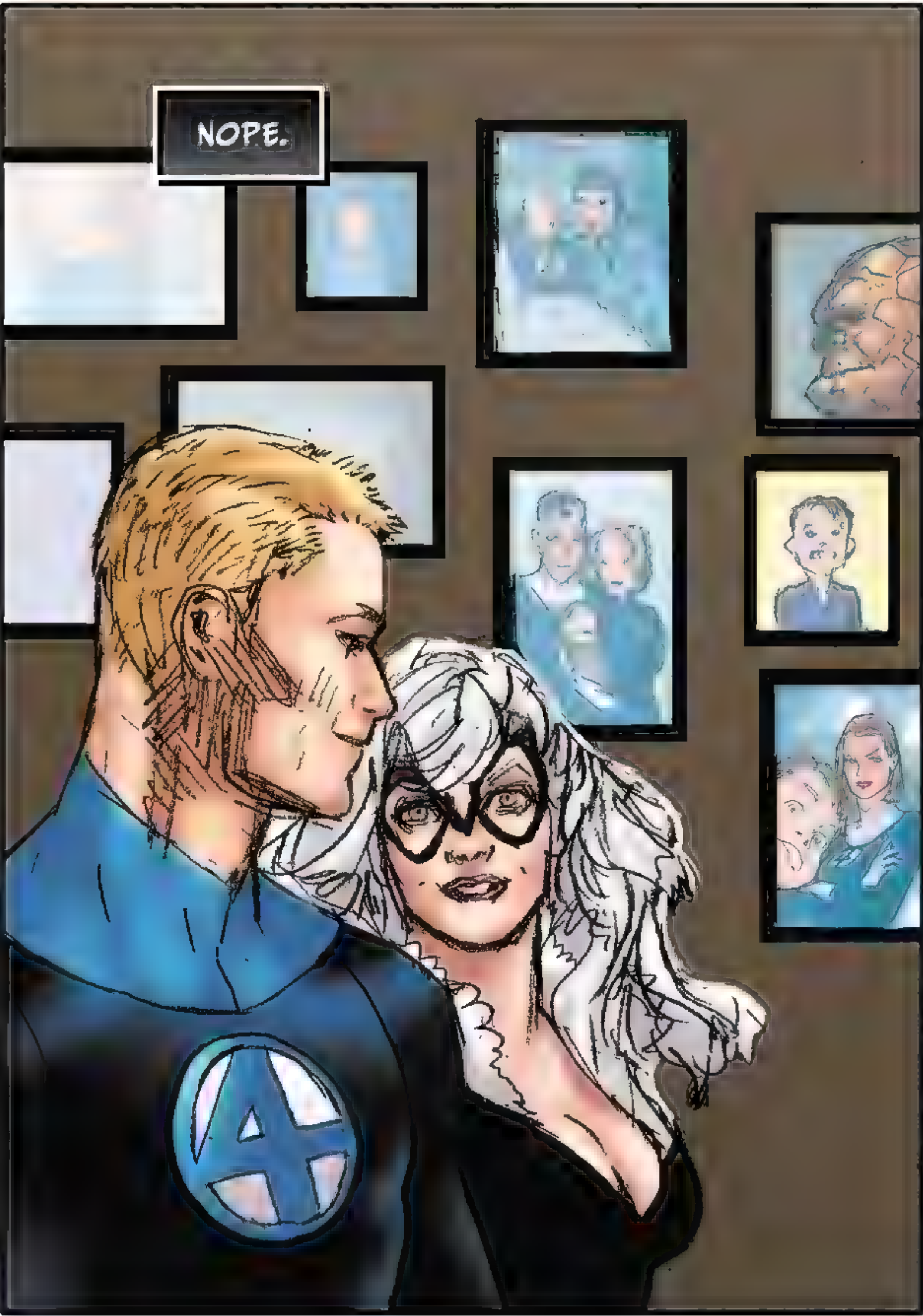


IT'S
NOT THE
WORLD'S
SMARTEST
DAD.

(WHO I AM
SURE CAN
THINK YOU
TO DEATH OR
SOMETHING.)



IT'S NOT EVEN THIS ONE,
HOWEVER HOT TO THE
TOUCH HE MAY BE.





NO COMPLICATIONS.

SO WHO ARE WE STAKING OUT?

THE THINKER?

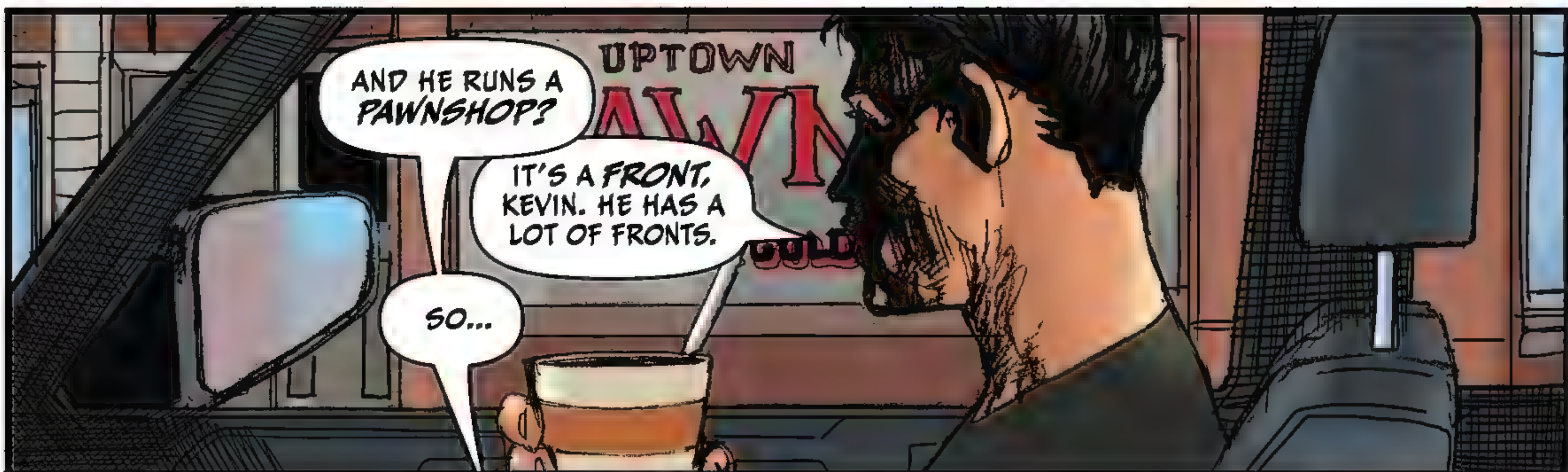


TINKERER. THE TERRIBLE TINKERER.

Snrk.

SOUNDS LIKE A REAL WORLD-BEATER.

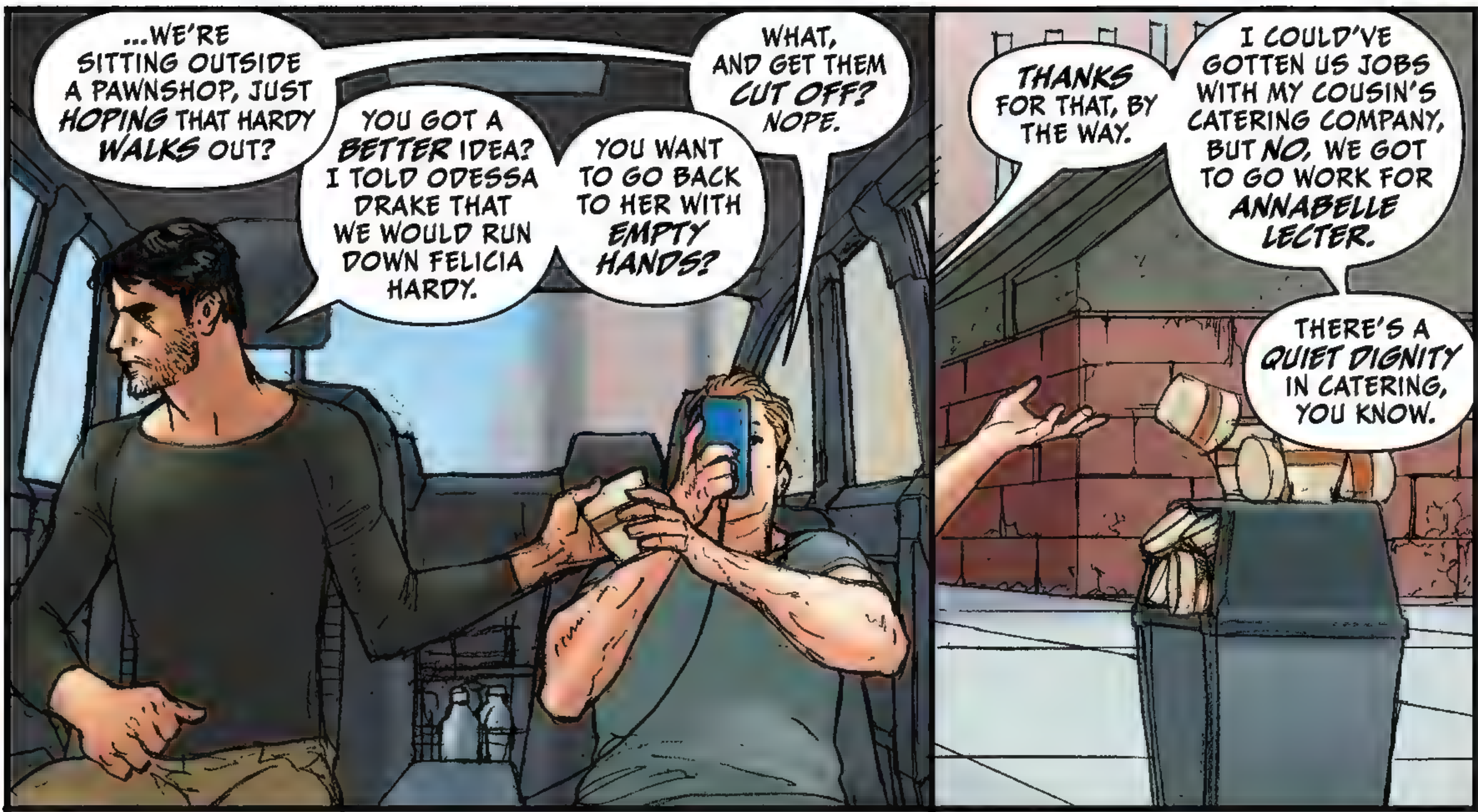
SUPPLIER TO THE SUPER-CRIME SET. KNOWN ASSOCIATE OF FELICIA HARDY.



AND HE RUNS A PAWN SHOP?

IT'S A FRONT, KEVIN. HE HAS A LOT OF FRONTS.

SO...



...WE'RE SITTING OUTSIDE A PAWN SHOP, JUST HOPING THAT HARDY WALKS OUT?

YOU GOT A BETTER IDEA? I TOLD ODESSA DRAKE THAT WE WOULD RUN DOWN FELICIA HARDY.

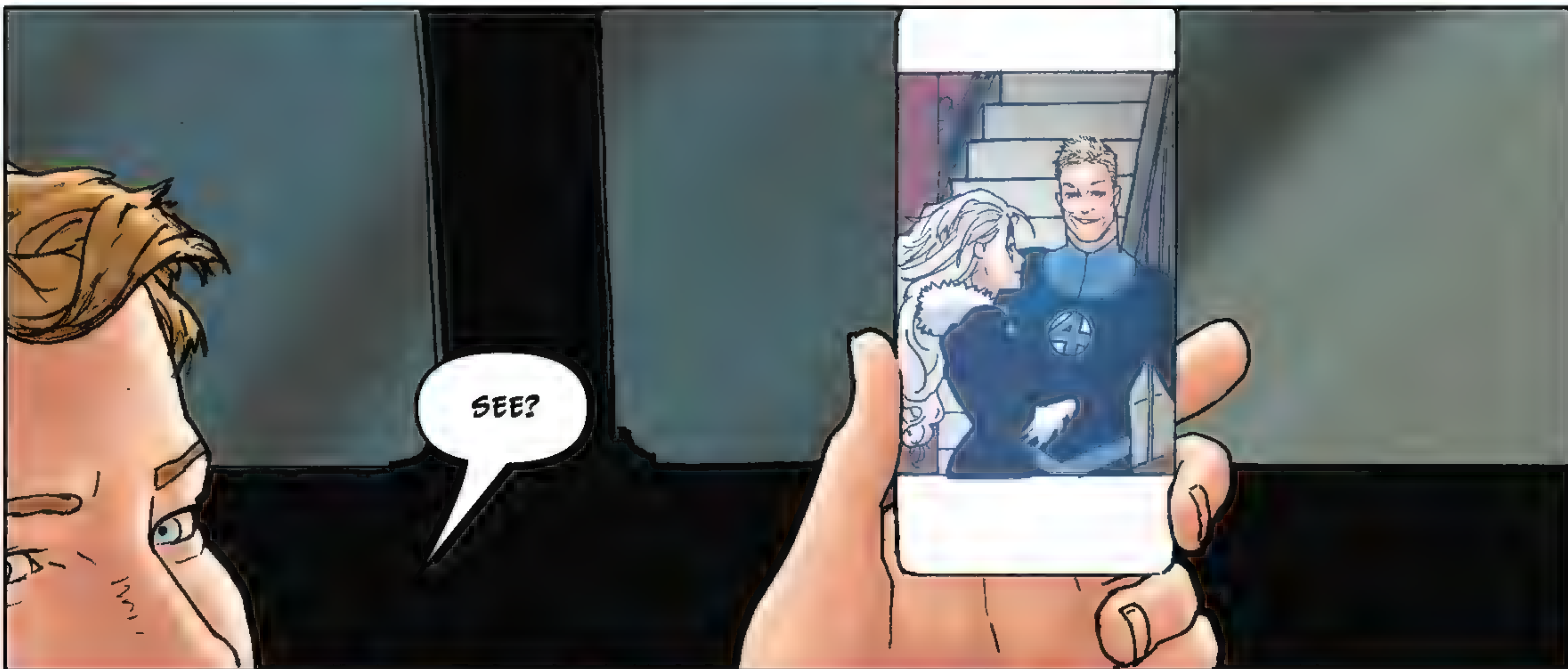
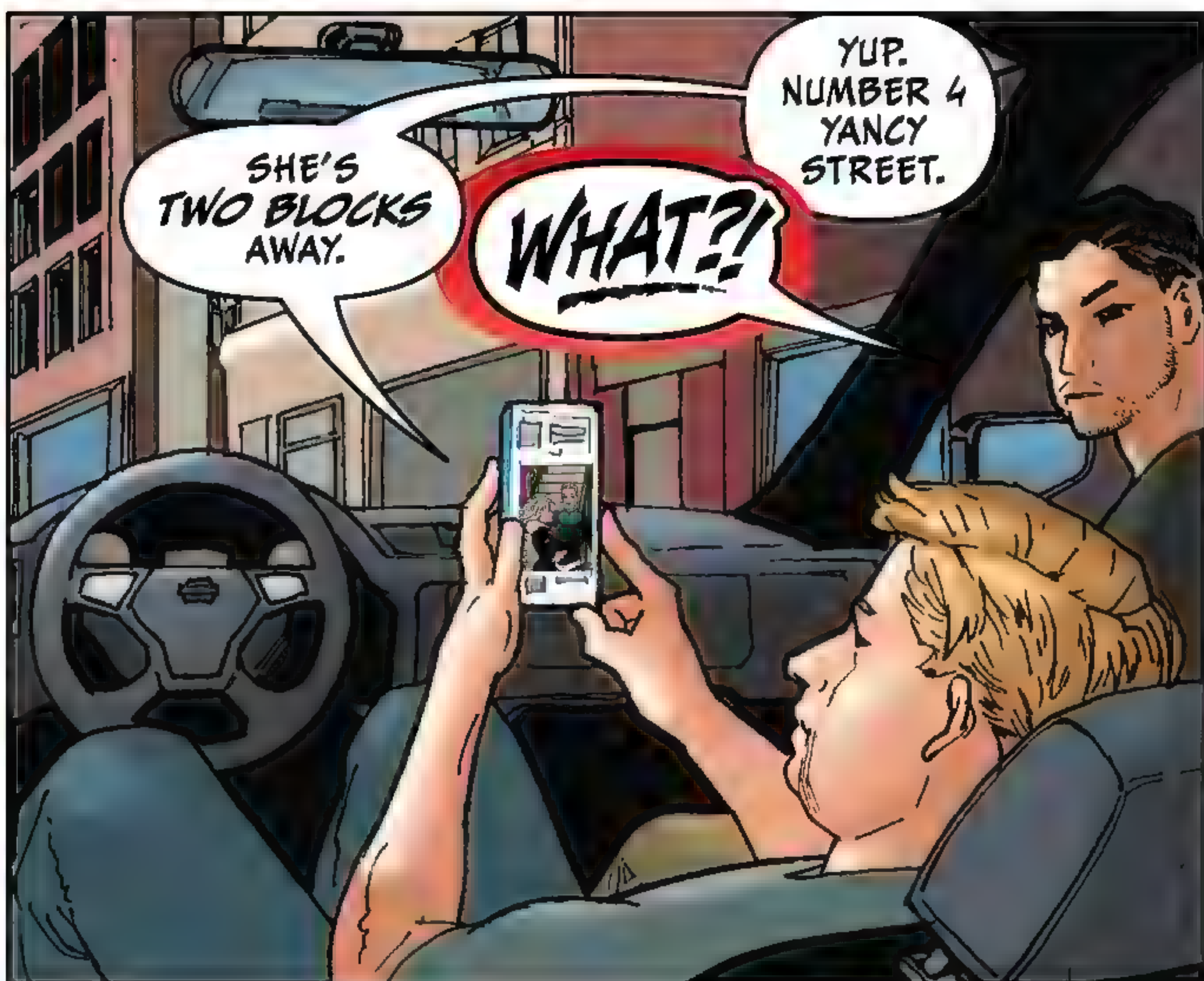
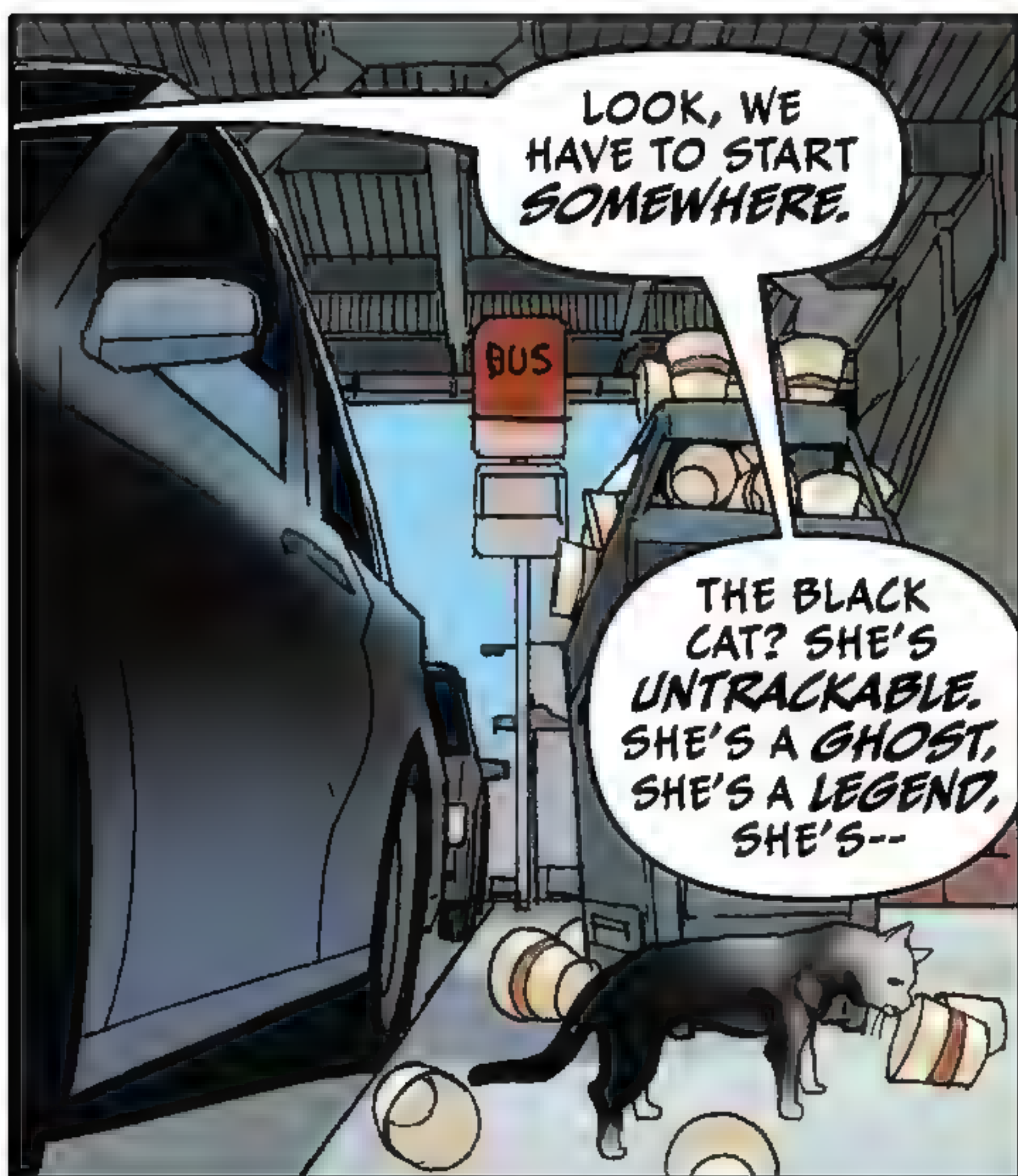
YOU WANT TO GO BACK TO HER WITH EMPTY HANDS?

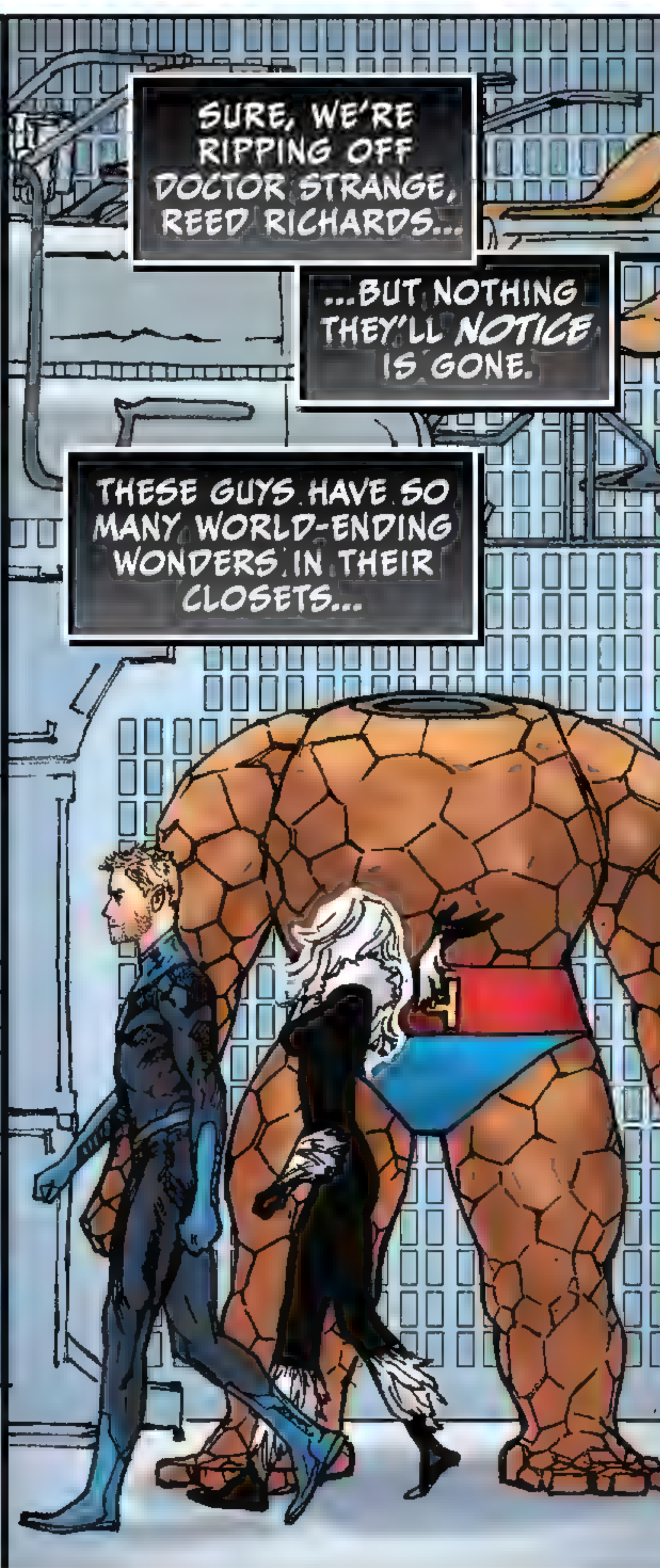
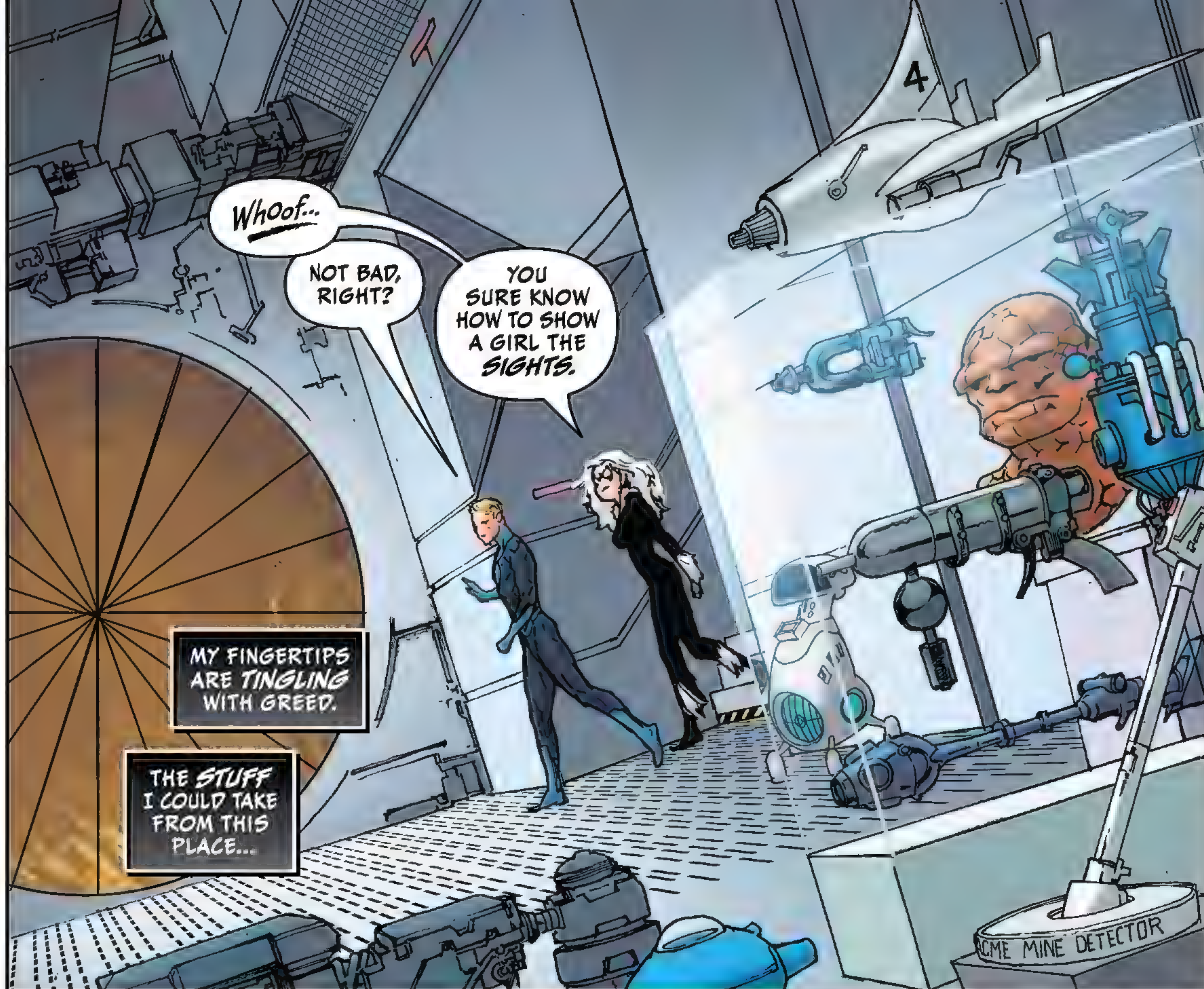
WHAT, AND GET THEM CUT OFF? NOPE.

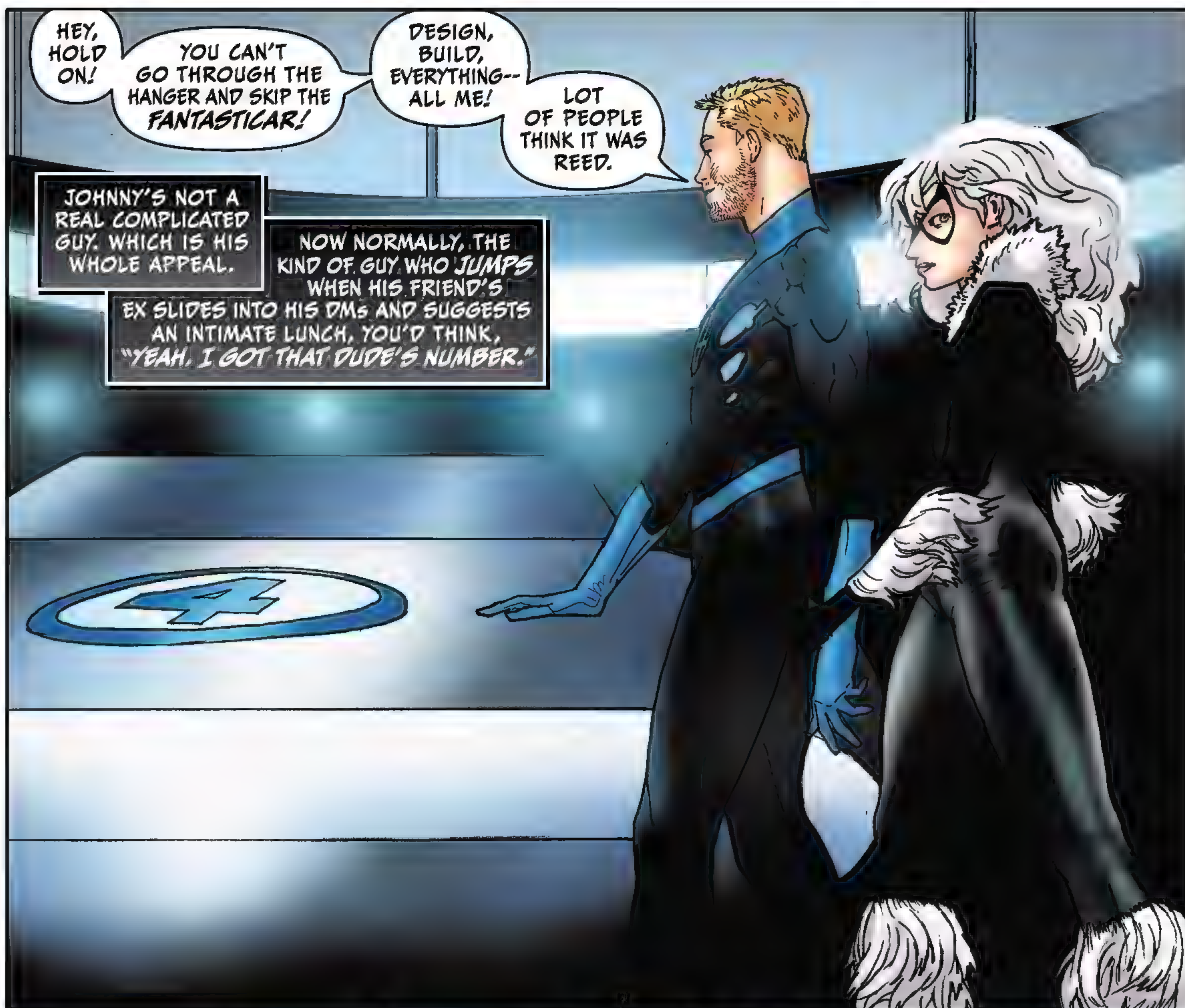
THANKS FOR THAT, BY THE WAY.

I COULD'VE GOTTEN US JOBS WITH MY COUSIN'S CATERING COMPANY, BUT NO, WE GOT TO GO WORK FOR ANNABELLE LECTER.

THERE'S A QUIET DIGNITY IN CATERING, YOU KNOW.







HEY,
HOLD
ON!

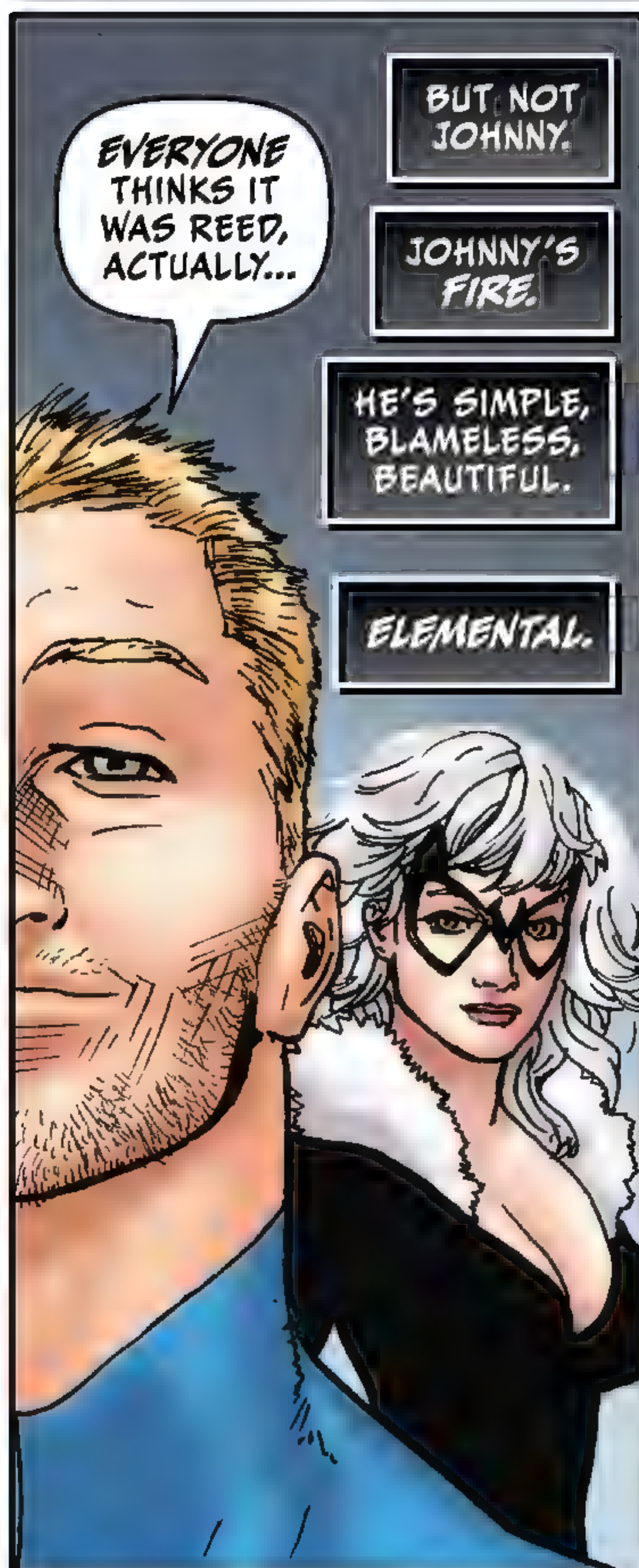
YOU CAN'T
GO THROUGH THE
HANGER AND SKIP THE
FANTASTICAR!

DESIGN,
BUILD,
EVERYTHING--
ALL ME!

LOT
OF PEOPLE
THINK IT WAS
REED.

JOHNNY'S NOT A
REAL COMPLICATED
GUY. WHICH IS HIS
WHOLE APPEAL.

NOW NORMALLY, THE
KIND OF GUY WHO **JUMPS**
WHEN HIS FRIEND'S
EX SLIDES INTO HIS DMS AND SUGGESTS
AN INTIMATE LUNCH, YOU'D THINK,
"YEAH, I GOT THAT DUDE'S NUMBER."



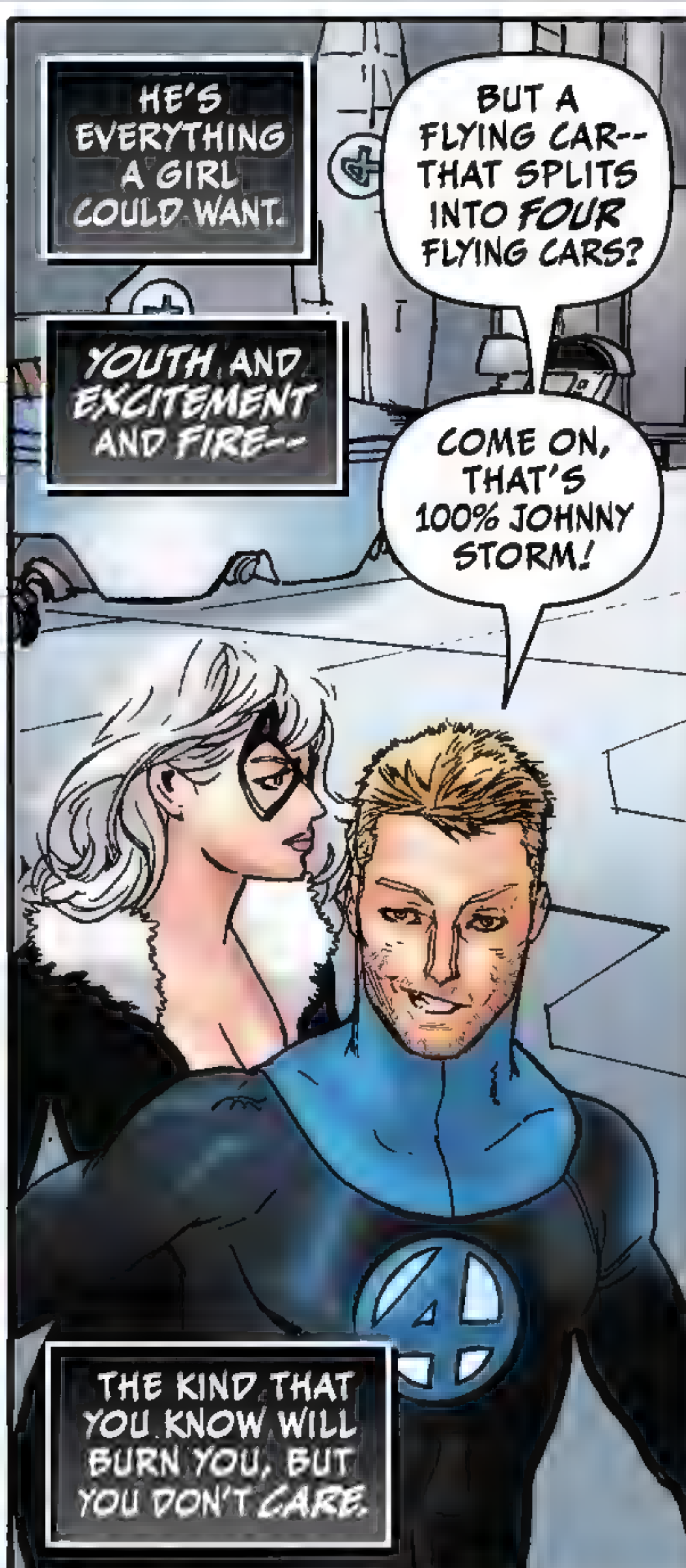
EVERYONE
THINKS IT
WAS REED,
ACTUALLY...

BUT NOT
JOHNNY.

JOHNNY'S
FIRE.

HE'S SIMPLE,
BLAMELESS,
BEAUTIFUL.

ELEMENTAL.



HE'S
EVERYTHING
A GIRL
COULD WANT.

YOUTH AND
EXCITEMENT
AND FIRE--

BUT A
FLYING CAR--
THAT SPLITS
INTO **FOUR**
FLYING CARS?

COME ON,
THAT'S
100% JOHNNY
STORM!

THE KIND THAT
YOU KNOW WILL
BURN YOU, BUT
YOU DON'T CARE.



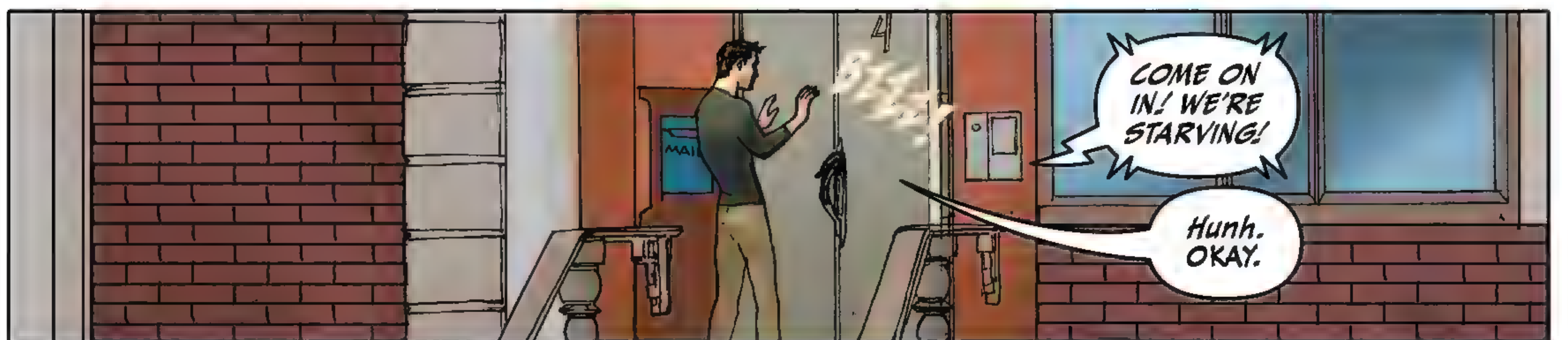
DO YOU AND
THAT THING WANT
TO BE **ALONE?**

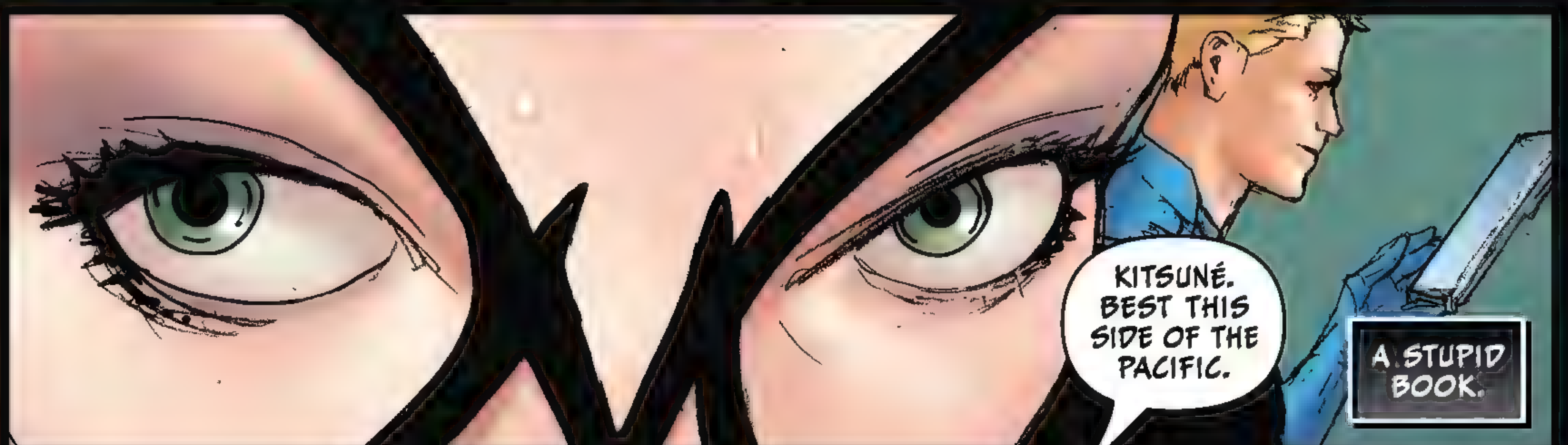
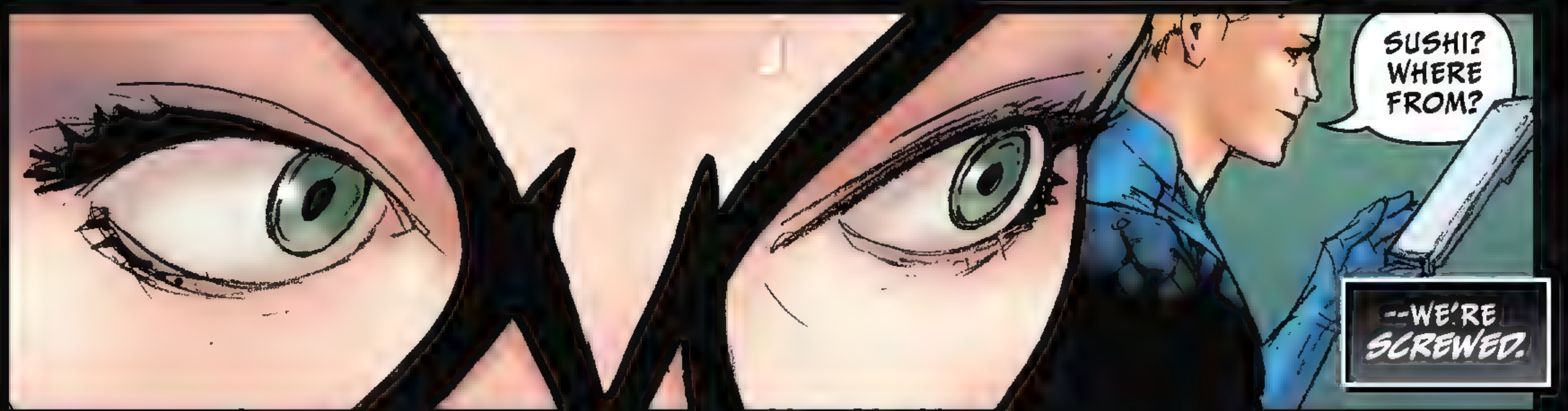
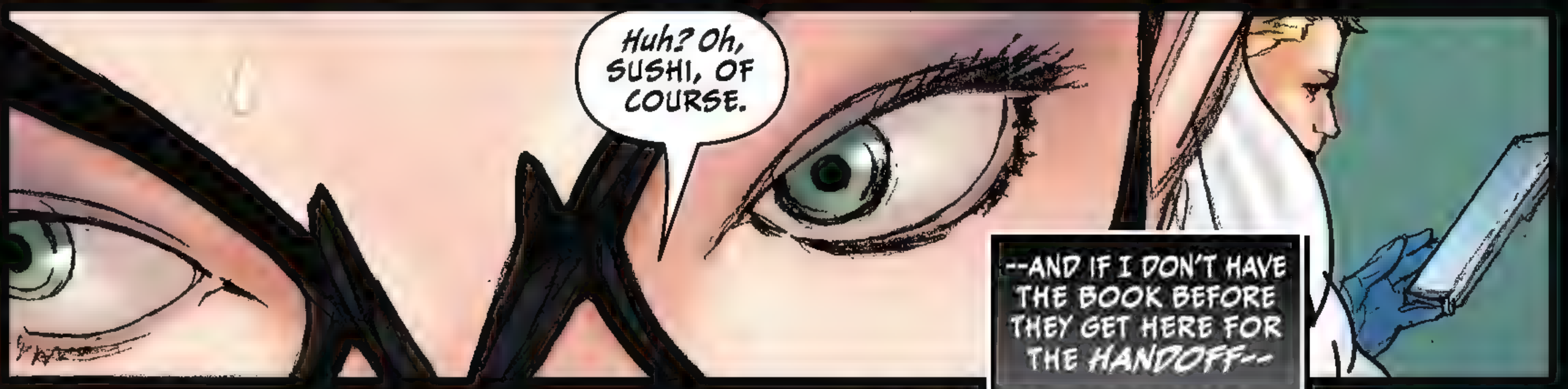
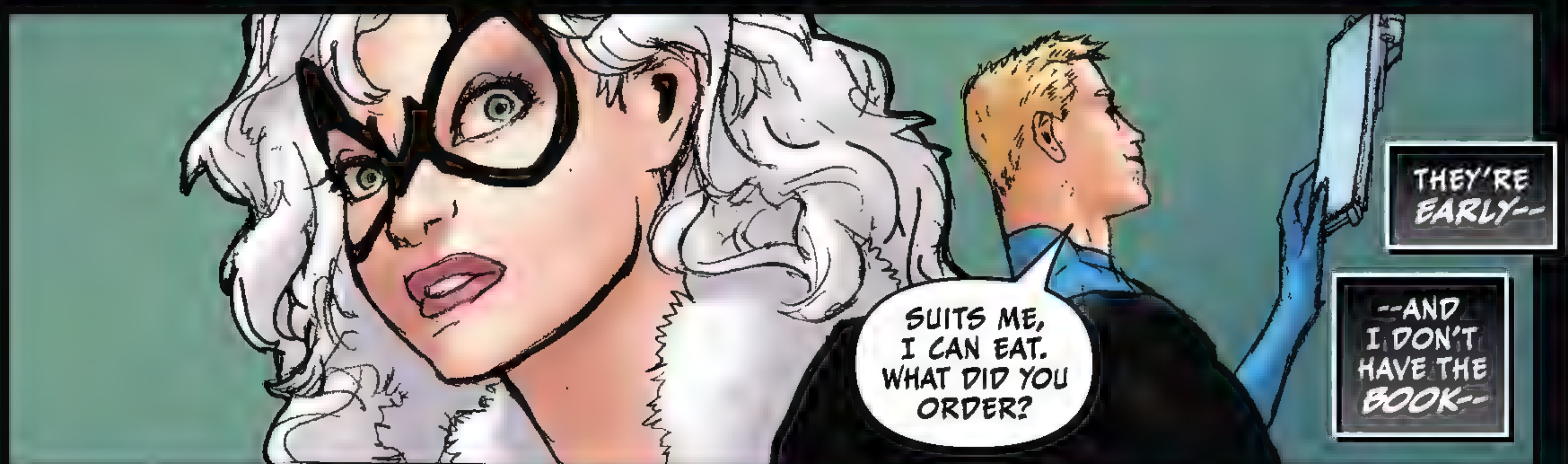
NOT
MY TYPE,
REALLY.

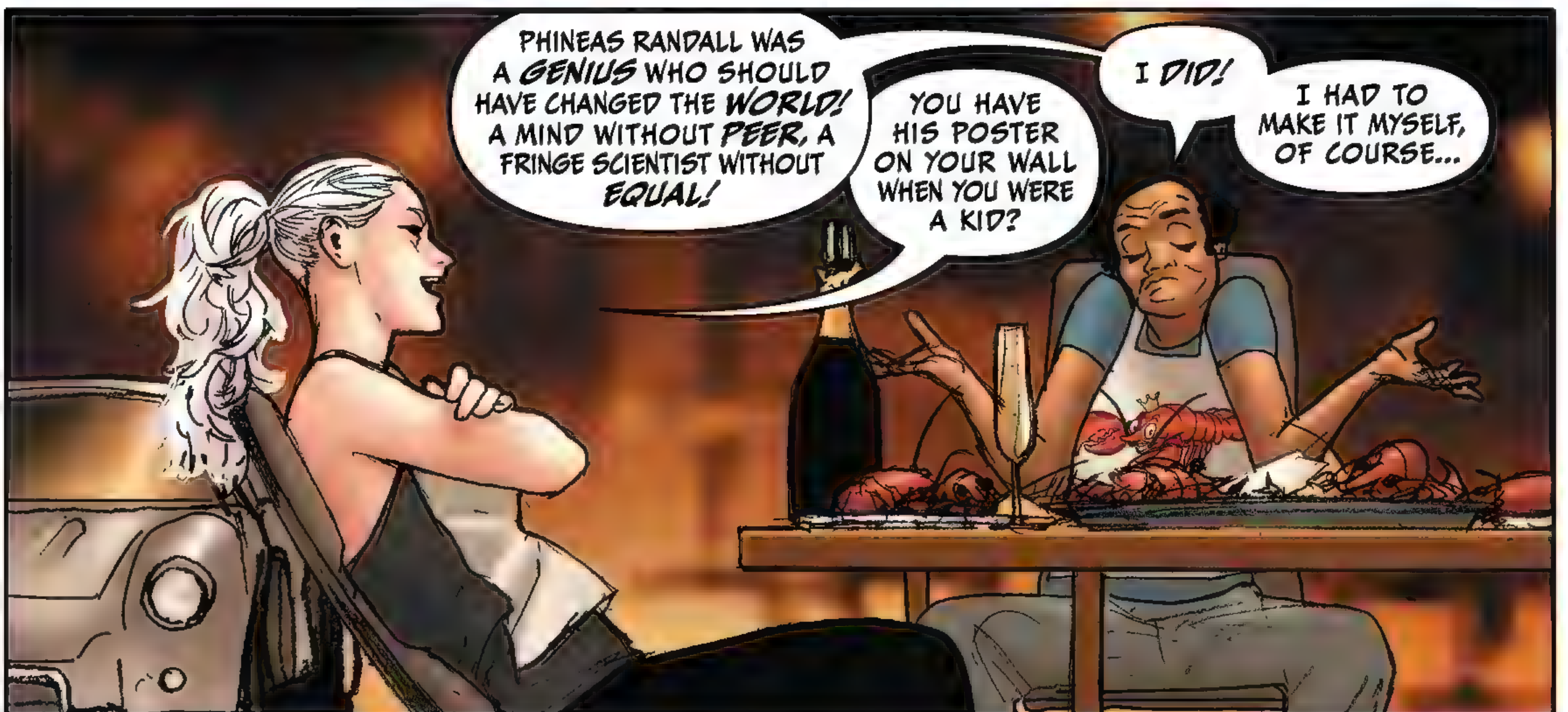
BECAUSE
UNLESS
YOU START
PAYING **ME**
SOME OF THAT
ATTENTION,
I'M LEAVING!

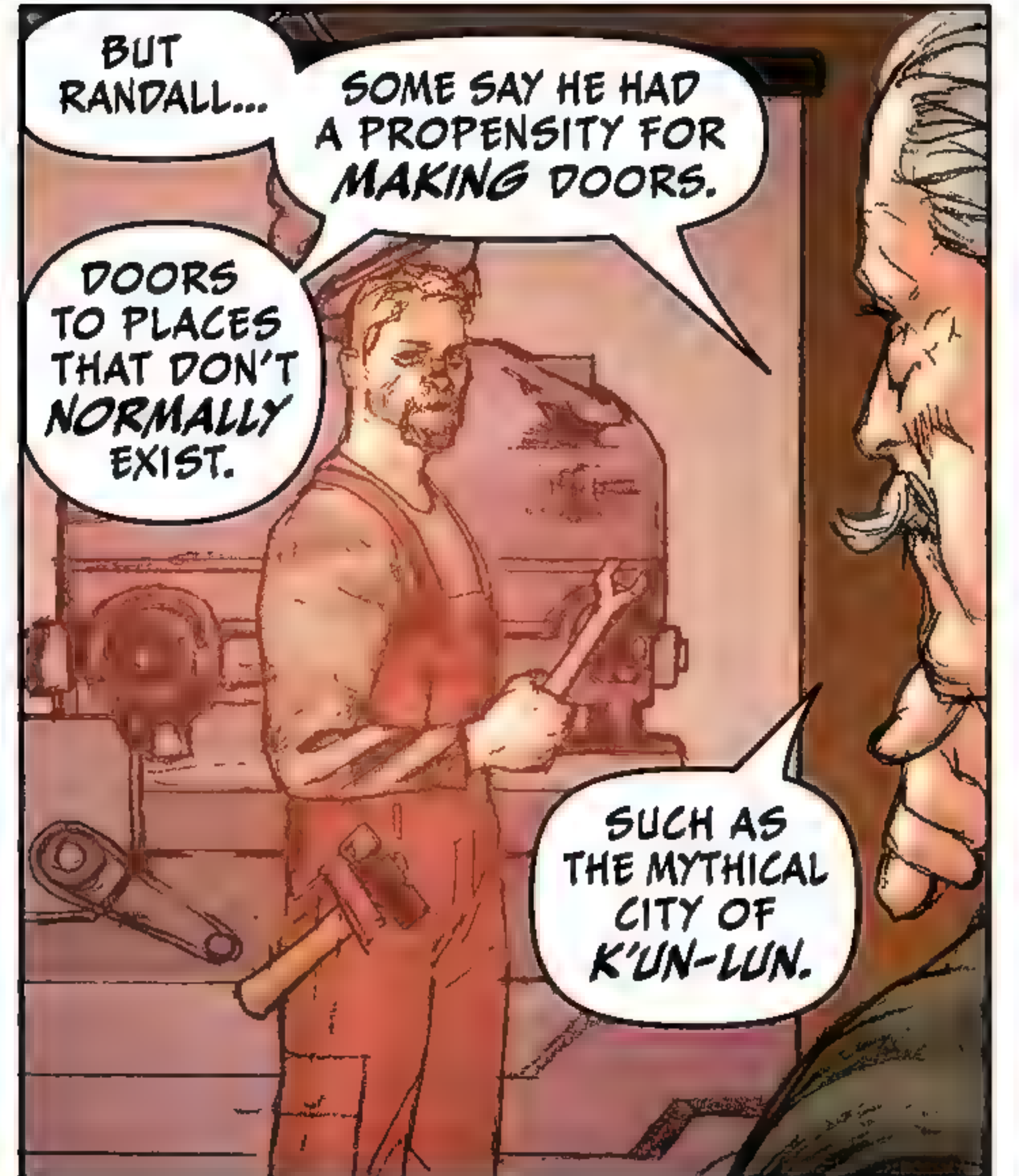
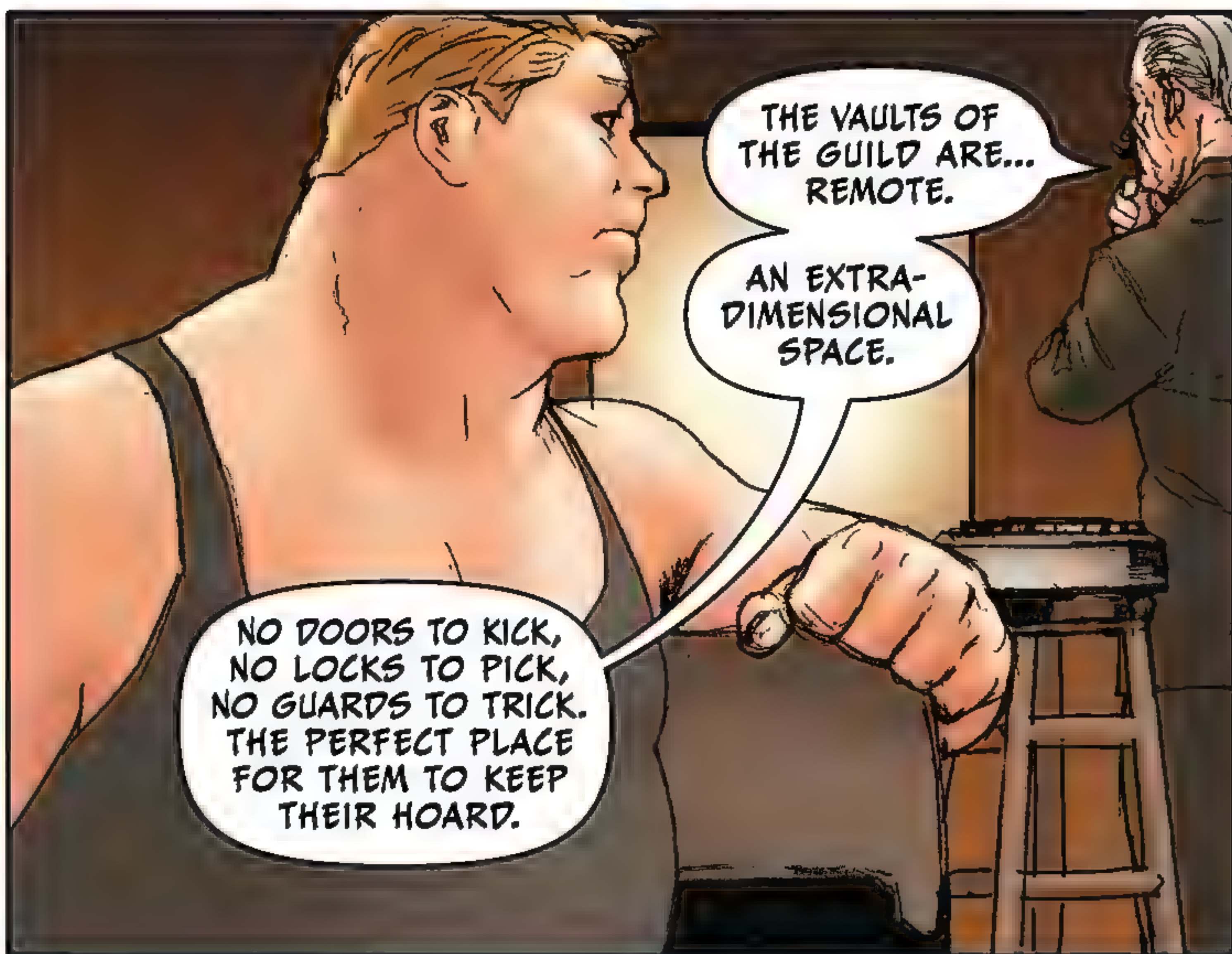
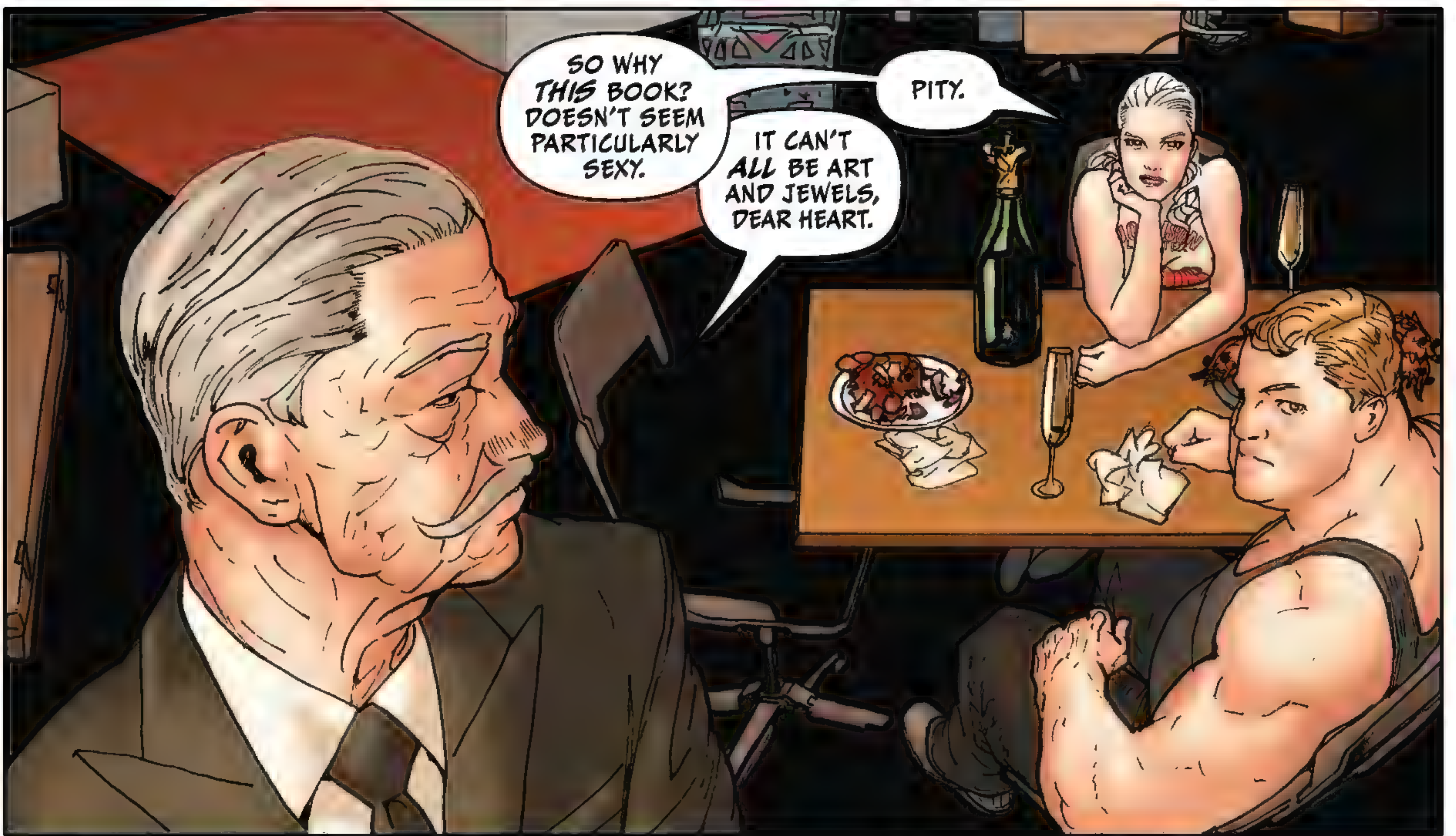
HEY,
LET'S
NOT BE
HASTY!

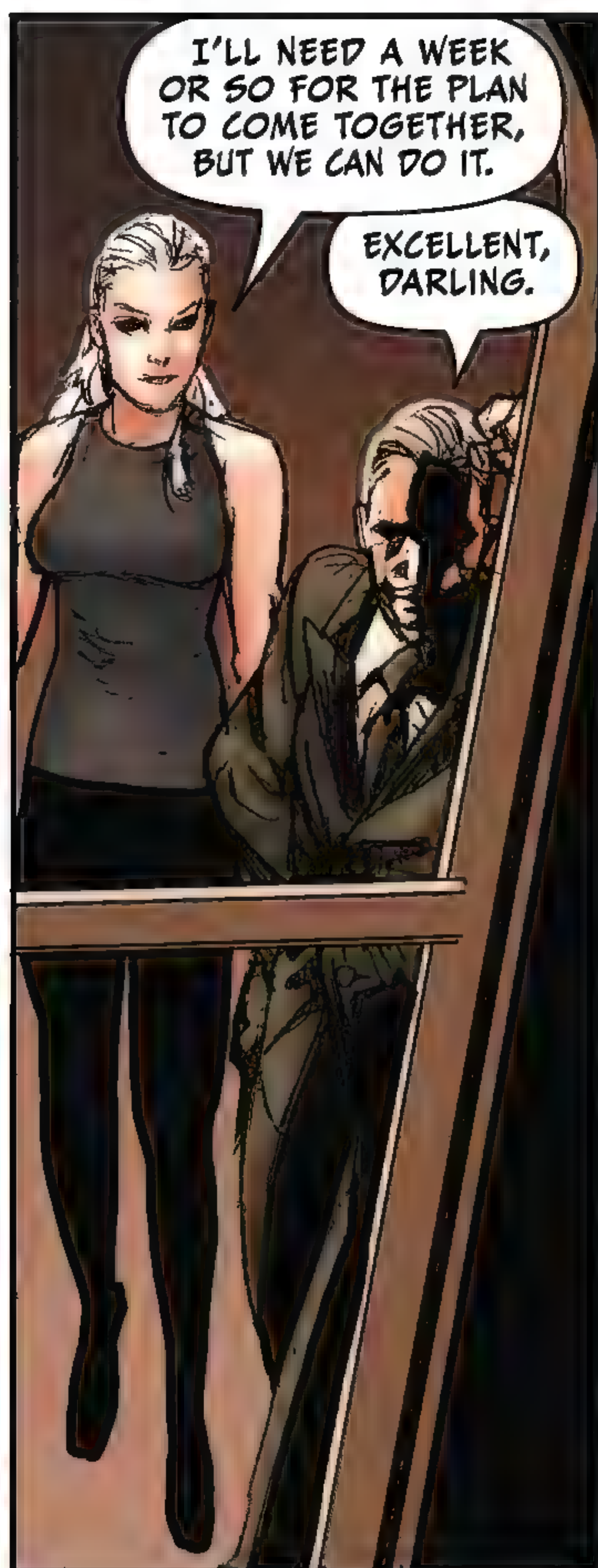
BUT I CAN
SEE IT.











I'LL NEED A WEEK OR SO FOR THE PLAN TO COME TOGETHER, BUT WE CAN DO IT.

EXCELLENT, DARLING.



WHAT'S UP, FOXY?

THIS CAPER, ROBBING THE GUILD...

...THIS WILL BE MY RETIREMENT.

WHAT?!



OUR LIFE IS NOT KIND TO THE OLD, DARLING.

MY DAYS OF JUMPING FROM WINDOWS ARE BEHIND ME, AND I HAVEN'T THE TEMPERAMENT FOR A MANAGEMENT ROLE.

NO, ONE LEGENDARY SCORE IS ALL I HAVE LEFT IN ME.



FOX, YOU'VE BEEN TALKING ABOUT GETTING OLD SINCE I MET YOU.

IT'S THE ONE ENEMY I CANNOT CHEAT.

COME ON, TELL ME ABOUT DRACULA AGAIN, THAT ALWAYS CHEERS YOU UP.

DID YOU EVER RUN INTO HIM AGAIN?



YES.

"ONCE."

GOT IT.

Whew.

AAAAOOGA

AAH!

Oh

DEAR LORD.

IS RICHARDS SUCH A NERD THAT HE WIRED HIS DAMN BOOKSHELF?

WHOOP

WHAT THE--?!

LAB ALARM!

Whew.

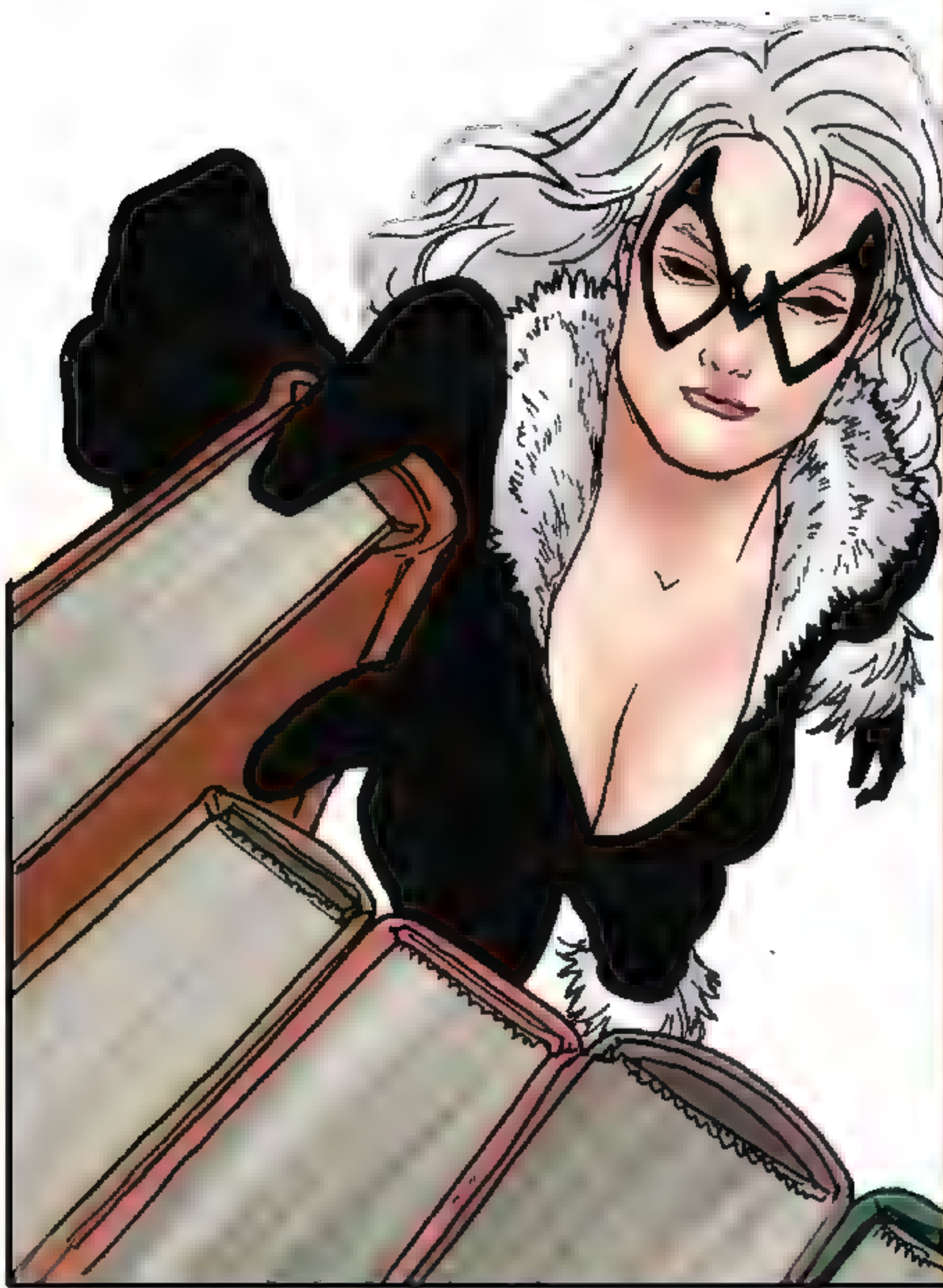
AAAAOOGA

NOW THIS IS A DATE!

YOU'RE GETTING THE REAL F4 EXPERIENCE!

WAIT, ARE WE RUNNING TOWARD THE DANGER?

WHERE ELSE? COME ON!



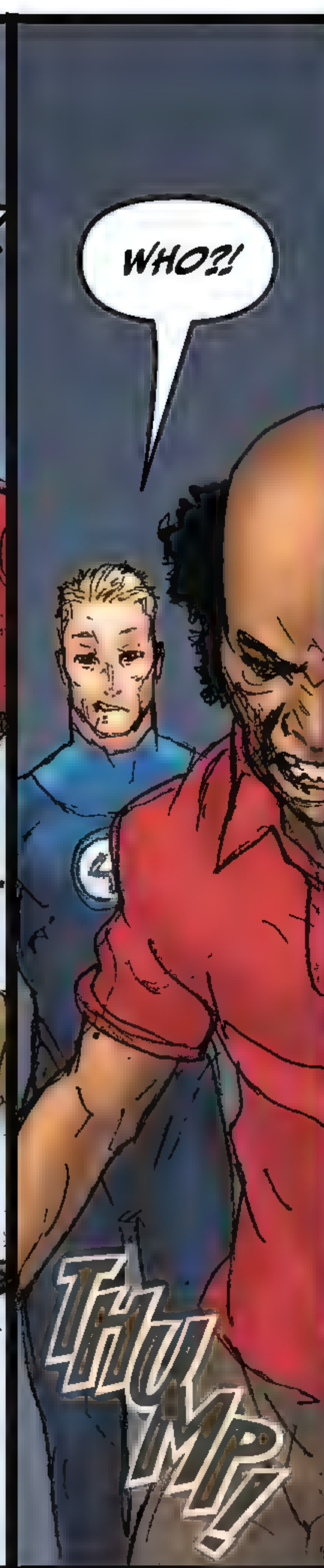
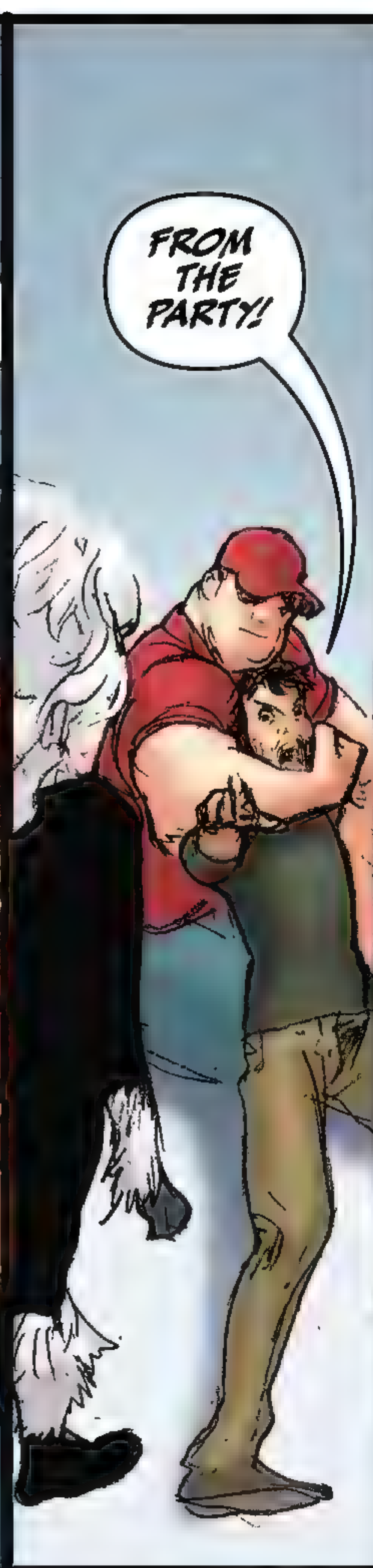
DATES WITH SUPER HEROES. IT'S BEEN A WHILE.

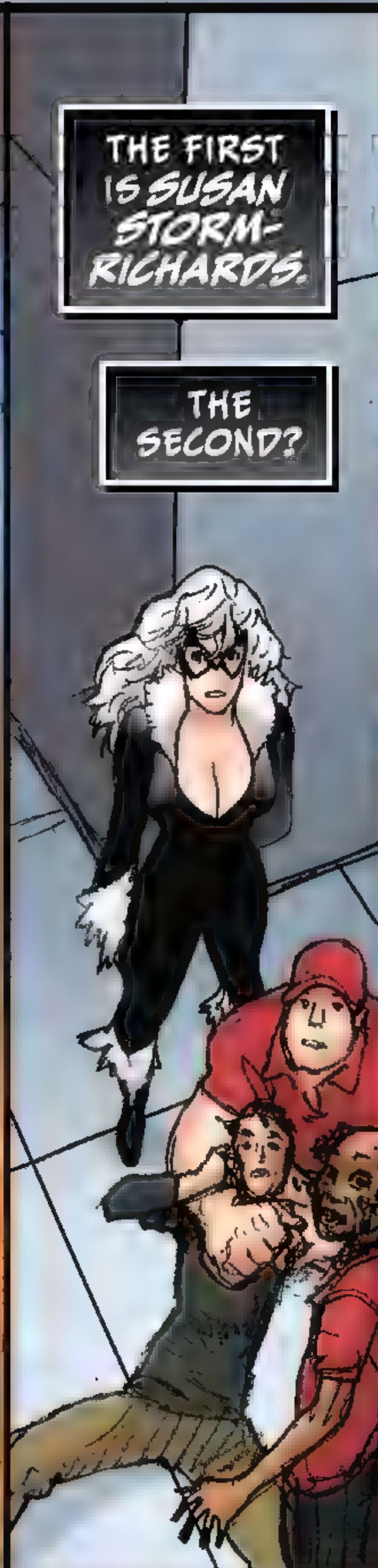
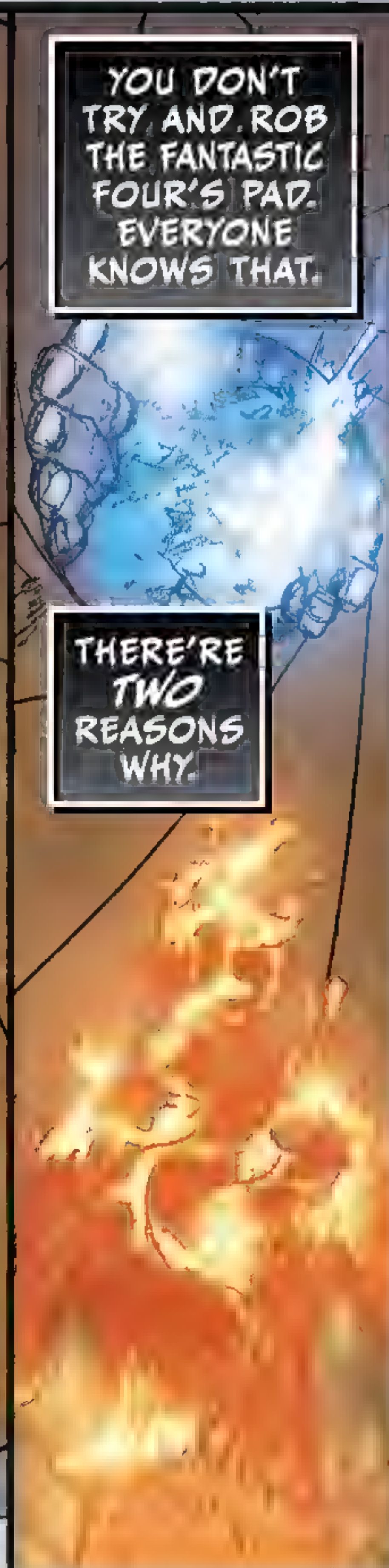
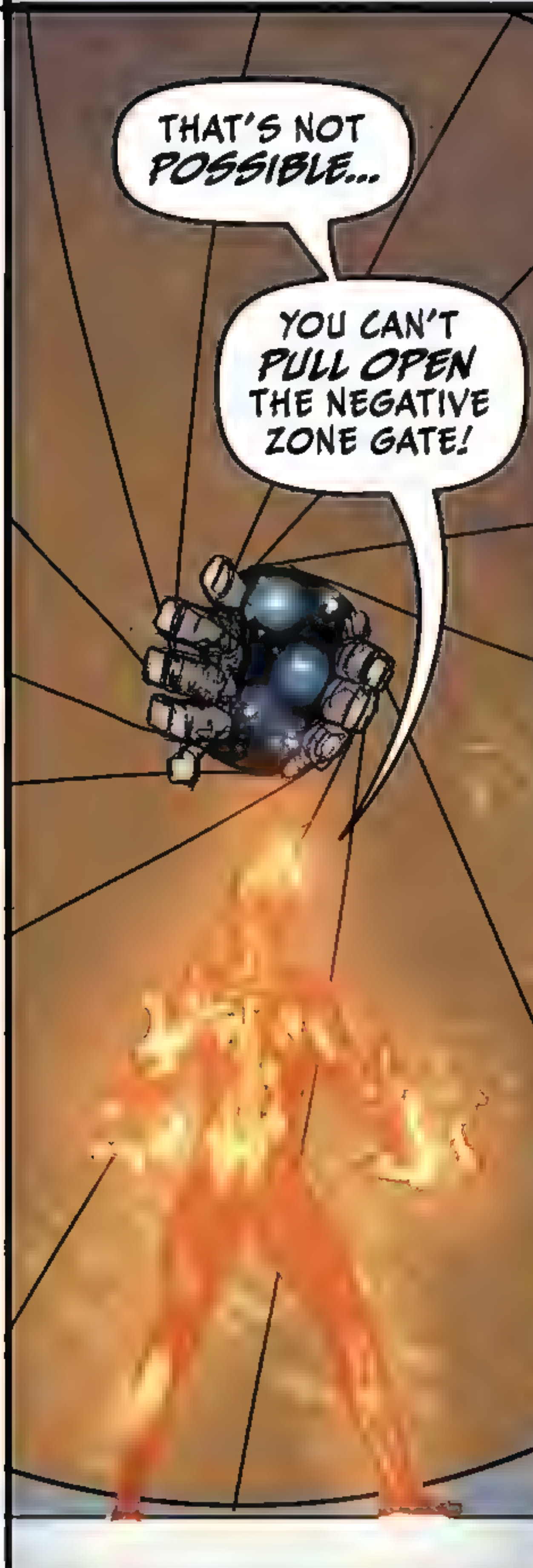
I FORGET THAT THEY'RE ALWAYS RUNNING HEADLONG INTO TERRIFYING SITUATIONS.

I LIVE FOR A THRILL, BUT REALLY.

CAN'T COMPLAIN ABOUT THE SCENERY, THOUGH.







--FOR THE FANTASTIC
FOUR, CRAZINESS
MAKES HOUSE CALLS.

TREMBLE, TINY
CREATURES!

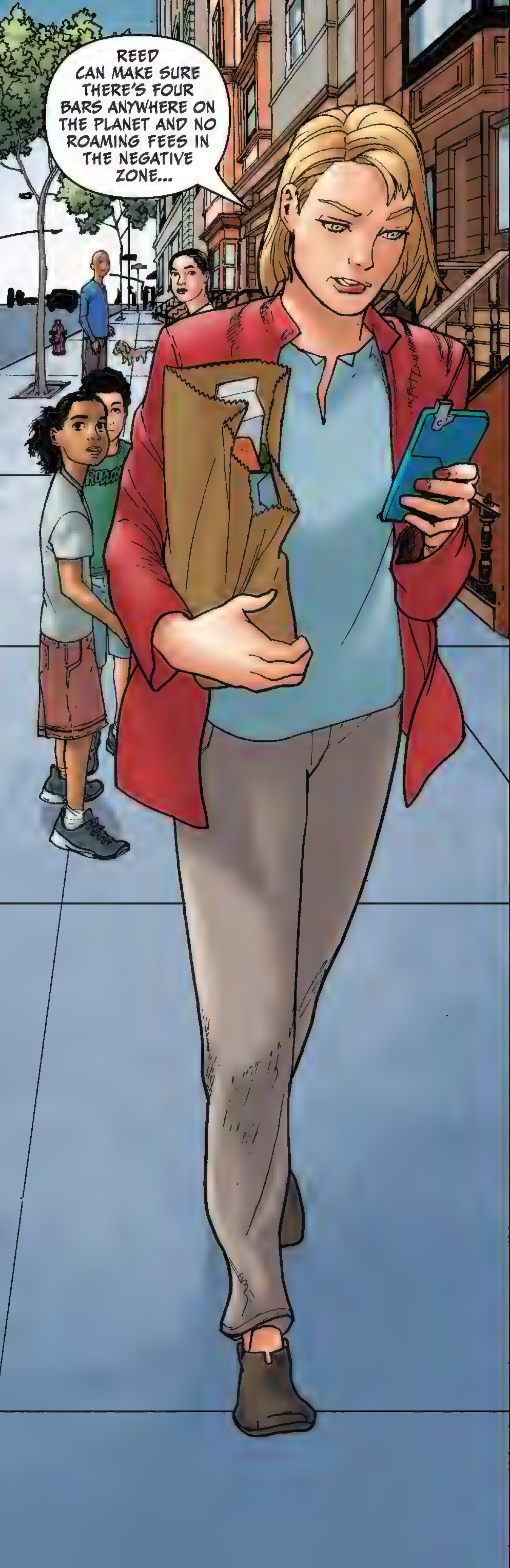
FOR AMONG
YOU STRIDES
THE TYRANT OF
BALUUR!

BLASTAAR!

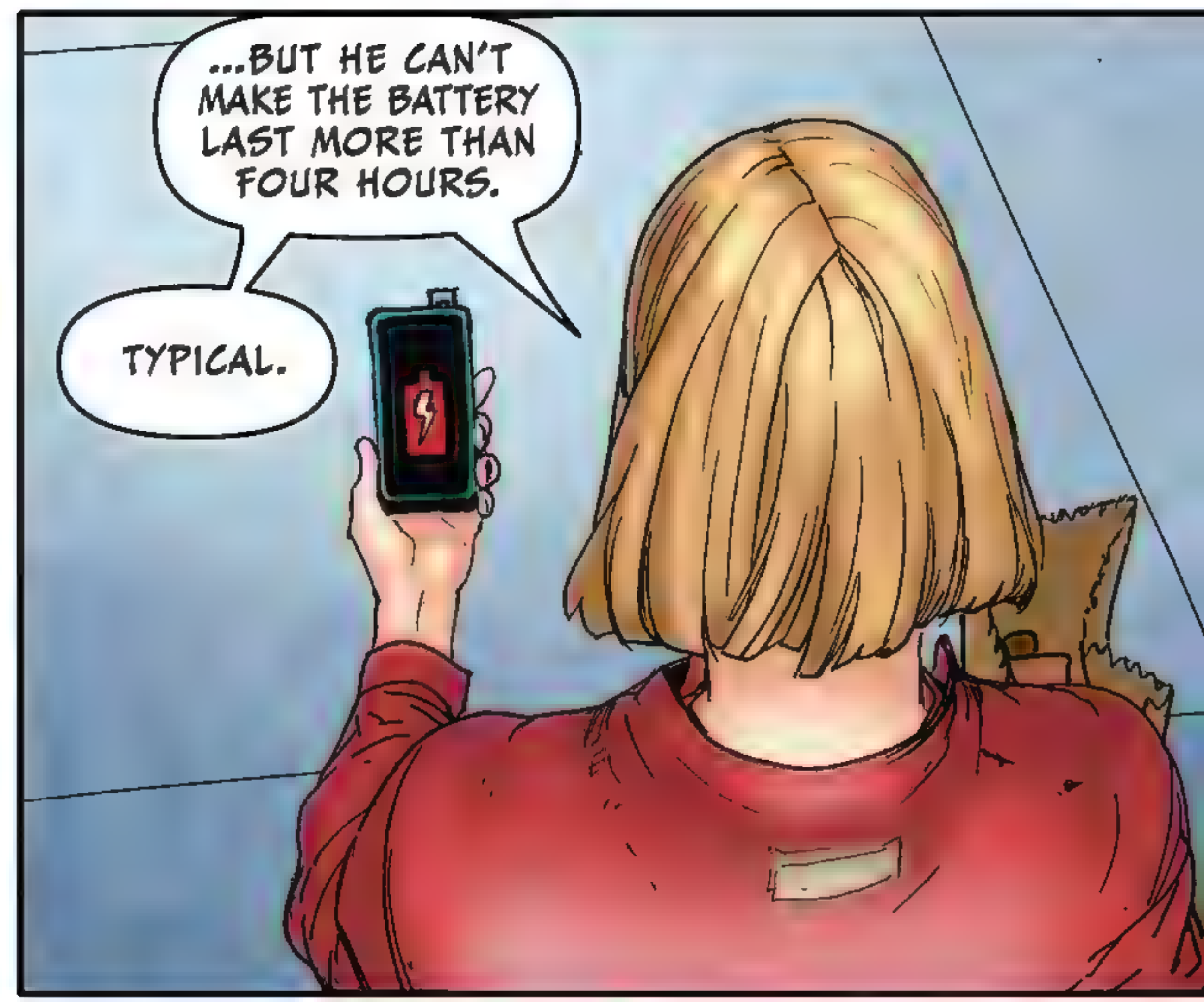
WELL,
THAT'S JUST
GREAT.







REED
CAN MAKE SURE
THERE'S FOUR
BARS ANYWHERE ON
THE PLANET AND NO
ROAMING FEES IN
THE NEGATIVE
ZONE...

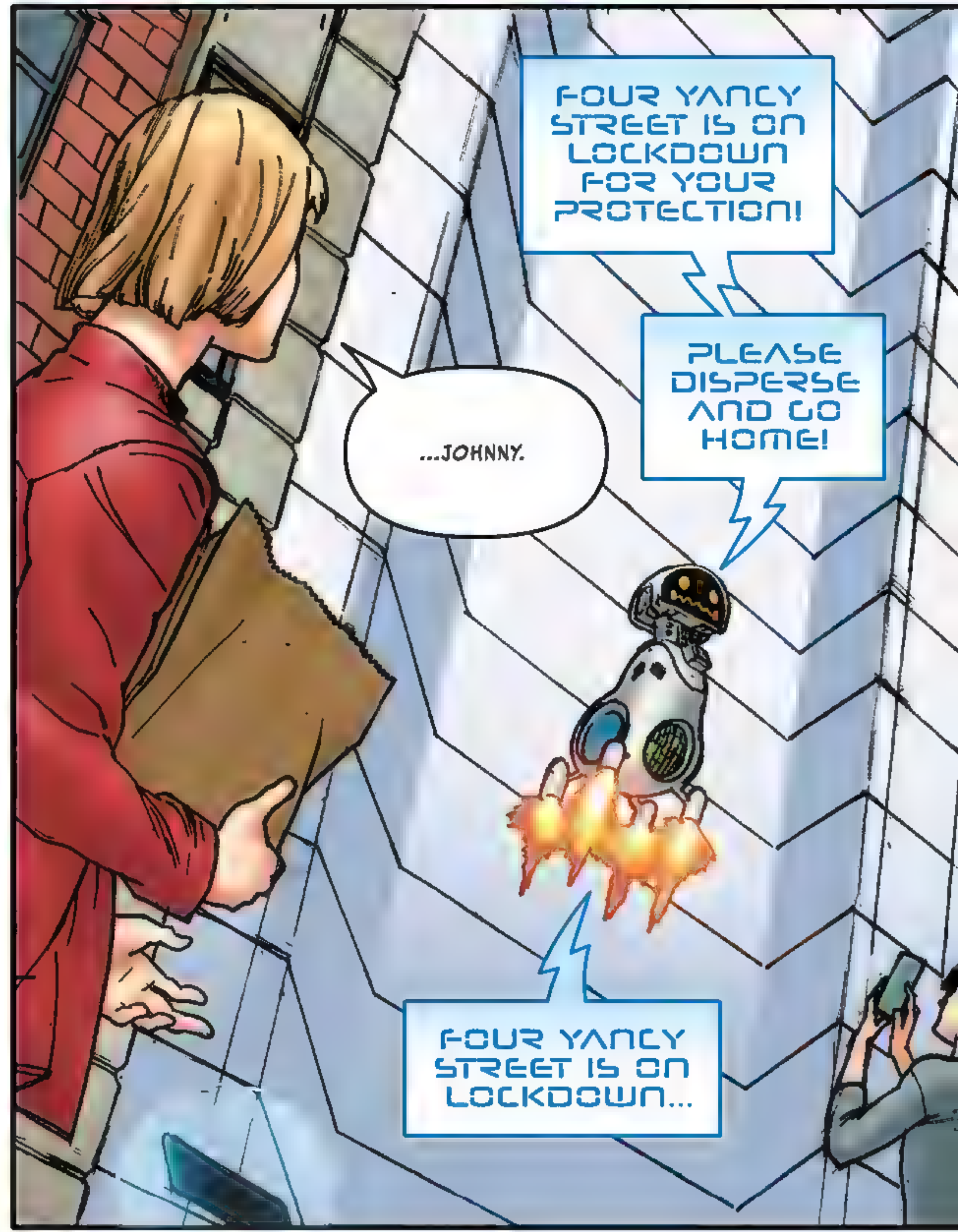


...BUT HE CAN'T
MAKE THE BATTERY
LAST MORE THAN
FOUR HOURS.

TYPICAL.



WELL,
AT LEAST I'M
ALMOST...



FOUR YANCY
STREET IS ON
LOCKDOWN
FOR YOUR
PROTECTION!

PLEASE
DISPERSE
AND GO
HOME!

...JOHNNY.

FOUR YANCY
STREET IS ON
LOCKDOWN...



THINGS I
EXPECTED
TODAY:

STEAL
A BOOK.

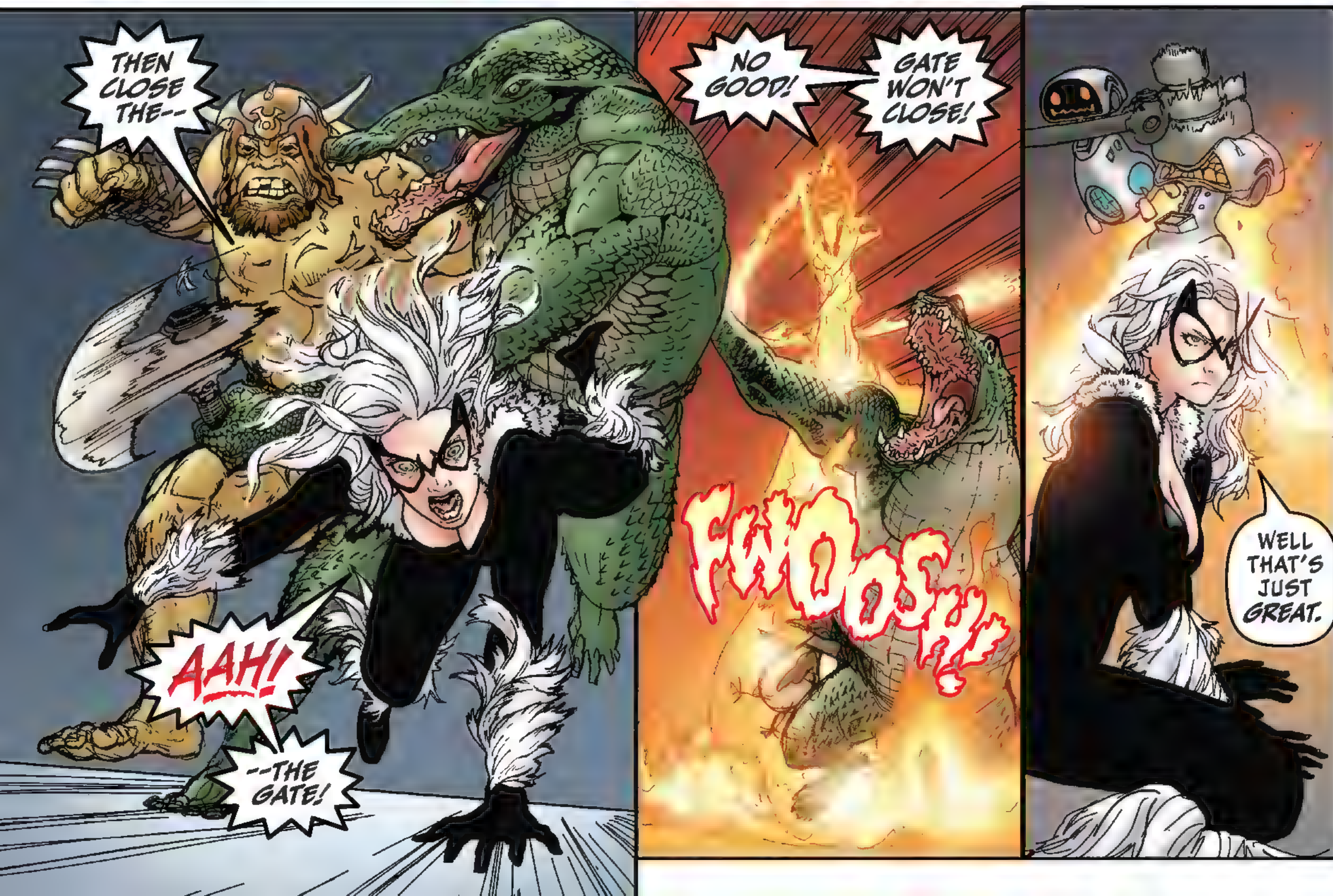
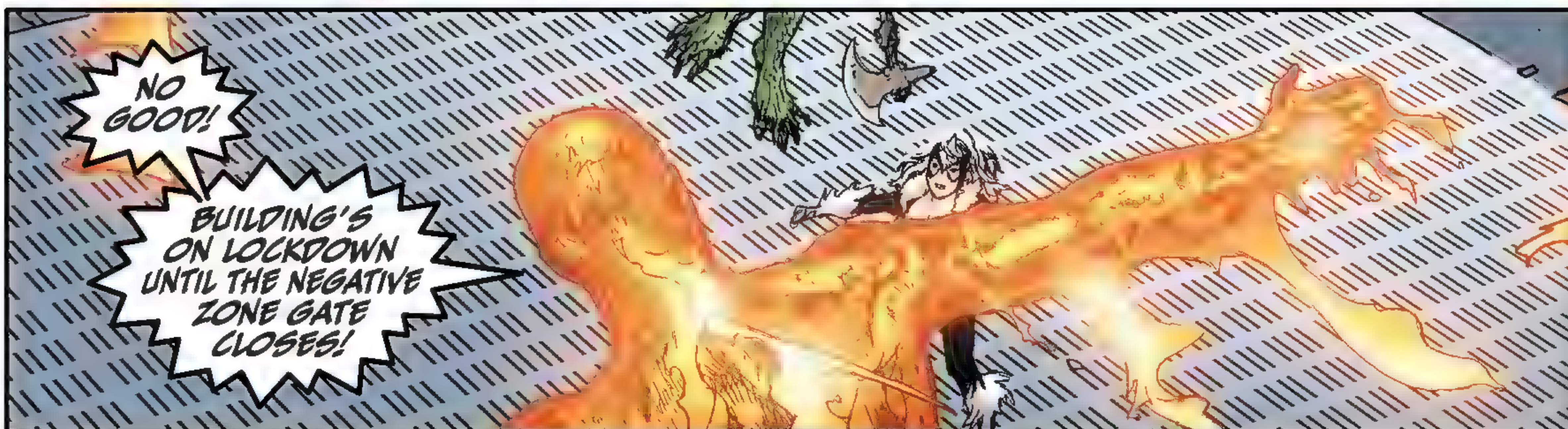
EAT SOME
SUSHI.

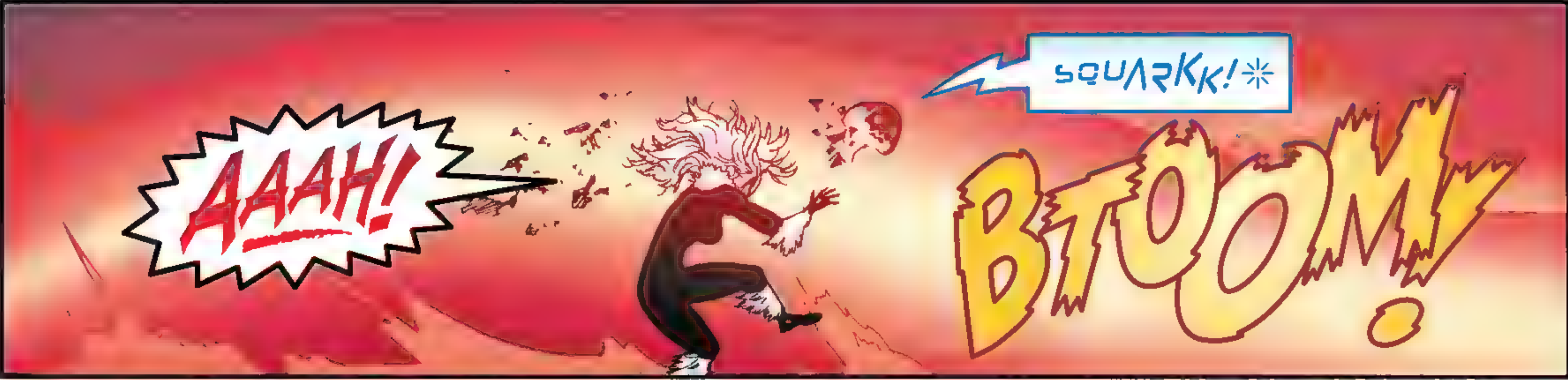
MAYBE SOME MAKEOUTS, MAYBE
MORE, SEE HOW I'M FEELING.

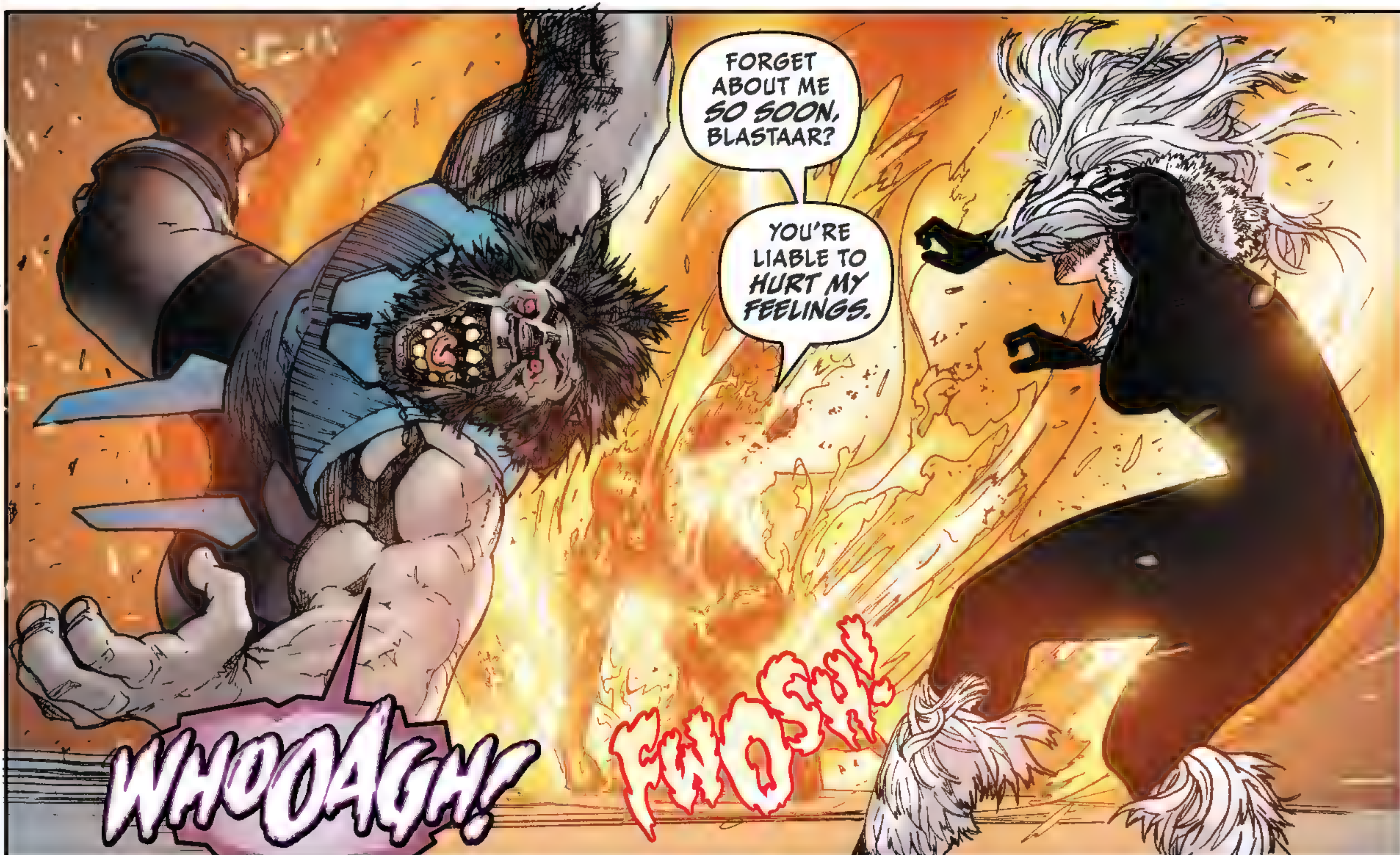
THINGS I DID NOT
EXPECT TODAY (THOUGH
I REALLY SHOULD'VE):



AN EVIL
SPACE
MUPPET.







FORGET ABOUT ME SO SOON, BLASTAAR?

YOU'RE LIABLE TO HURT MY FEELINGS.

WHOOAGH!

POW!



IT'S UP TO US TO HANDLE THIS, BOYS.

CONGRATULATIONS, WE'RE--

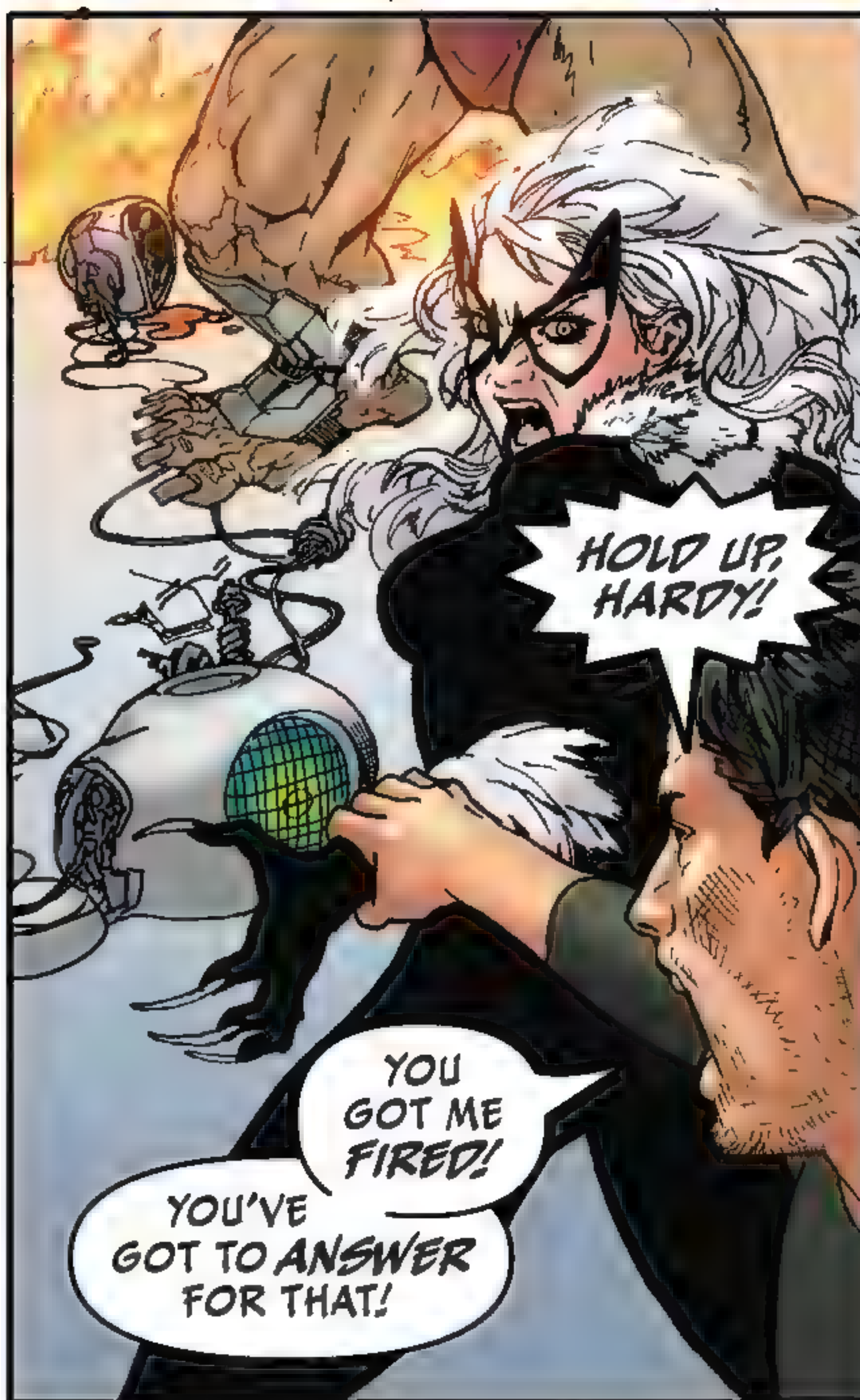
--ugh--

--SUPER HEROES.

ugh.

ugh.

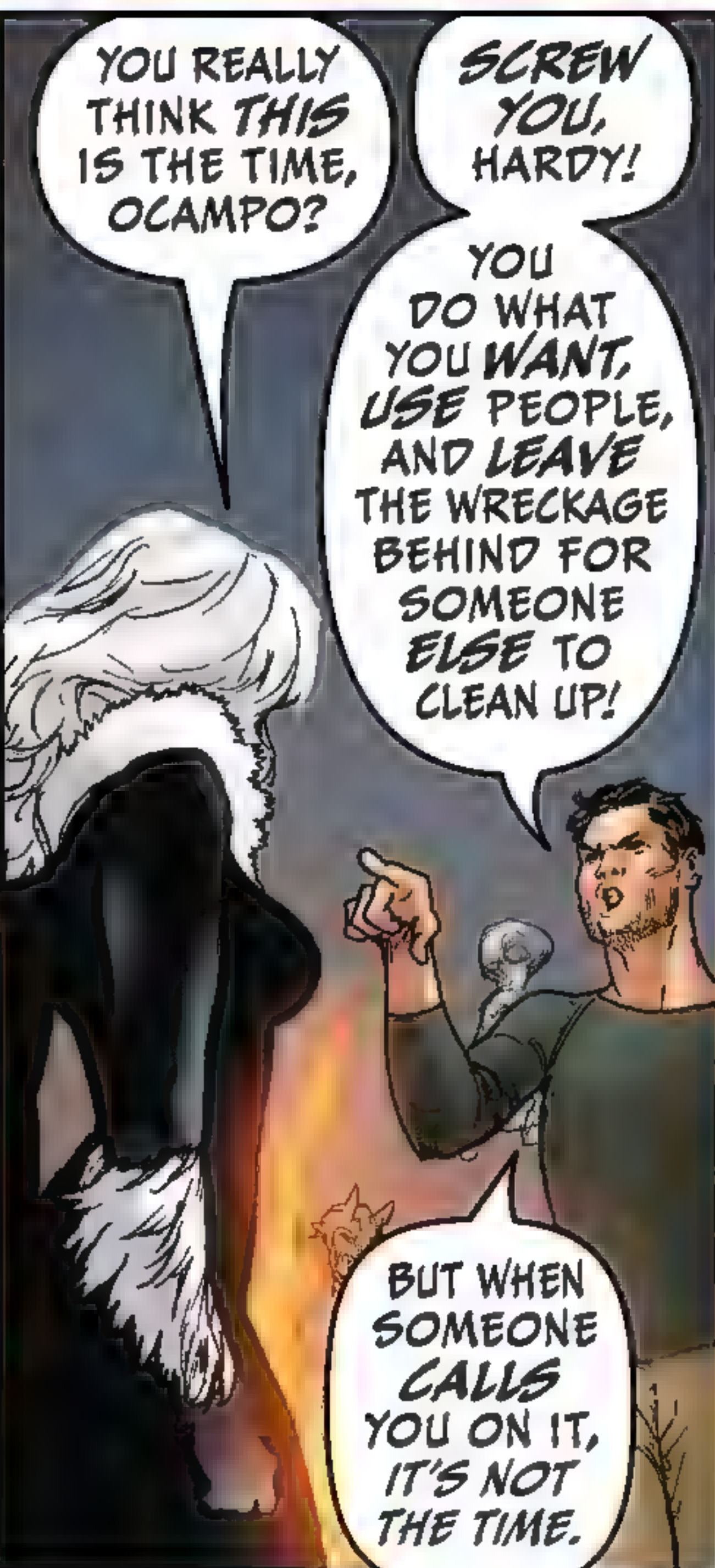
DINNER DROP



HOLD UP, HARDY!

YOU GOT ME FIRED!

YOU'VE GOT TO ANSWER FOR THAT!



YOU REALLY THINK THIS IS THE TIME, OCAMPO?

SCREW YOU, HARDY!

YOU DO WHAT YOU WANT, USE PEOPLE, AND LEAVE THE WRECKAGE BEHIND FOR SOMEONE ELSE TO CLEAN UP!

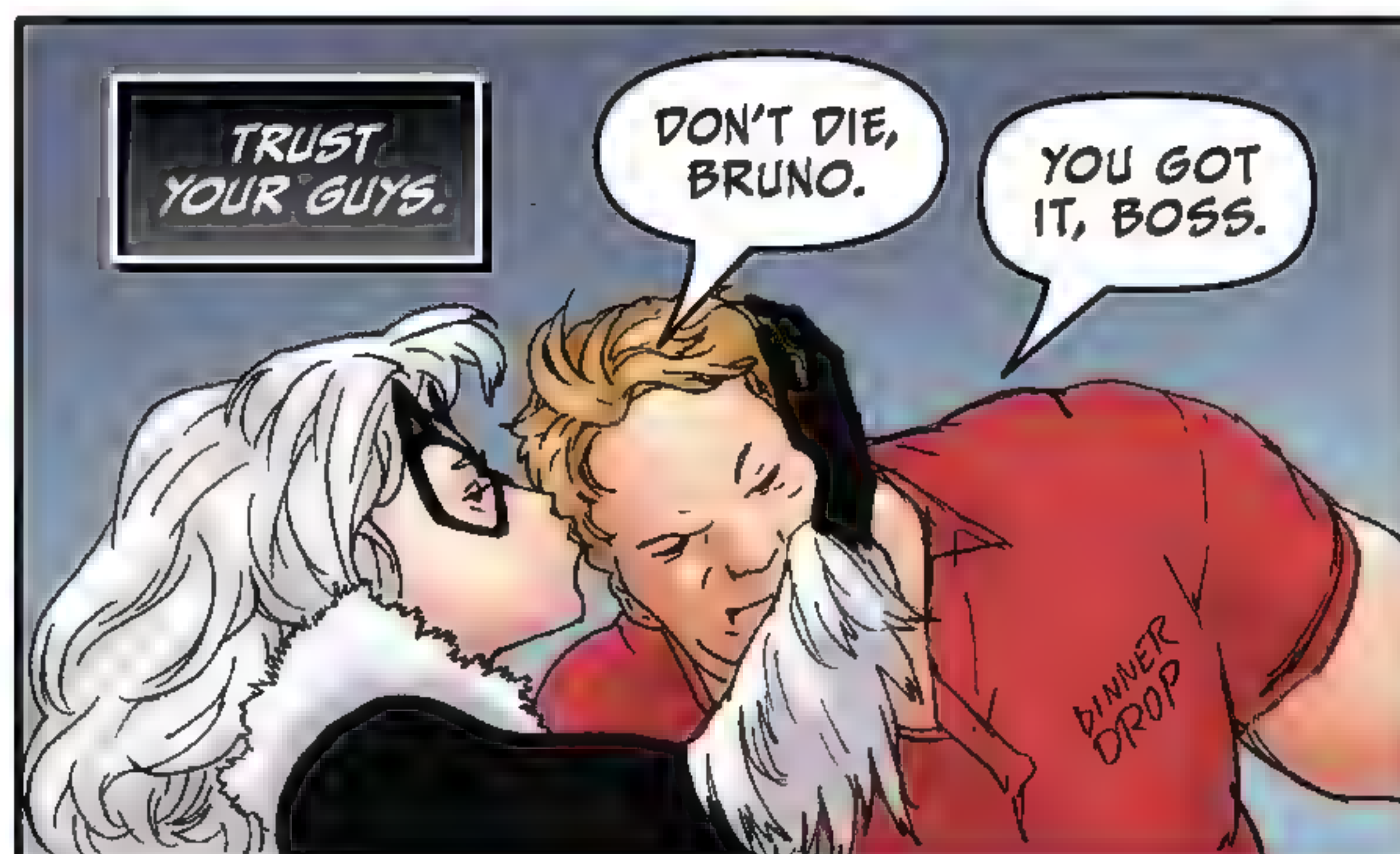
BUT WHEN SOMEONE CALLS YOU ON IT, IT'S NOT THE TIME.



OR ARE YOU REALLY GOING TO TELL ME THAT YOU'RE JUST HERE FOR LUNCH?

THINGS I DID NOT EXPECT TODAY (THOUGH I REALLY SHOULD'VE).

SUDDEN AND UNWELCOME SELF-REFLECTION.





HAHAHAHA!

RUN
ALL YOU
LIKE, LITTLE
PRIZE!

BRUNO'S A
PROFESSIONAL.

HE'S A TOUGH NUT.
REMEMBER THAT.
THINK ABOUT THAT.



TO
HANGARS

DON'T THINK
ABOUT HOW YOU
KNOW HE'D DIE
TO SAVE YOU.

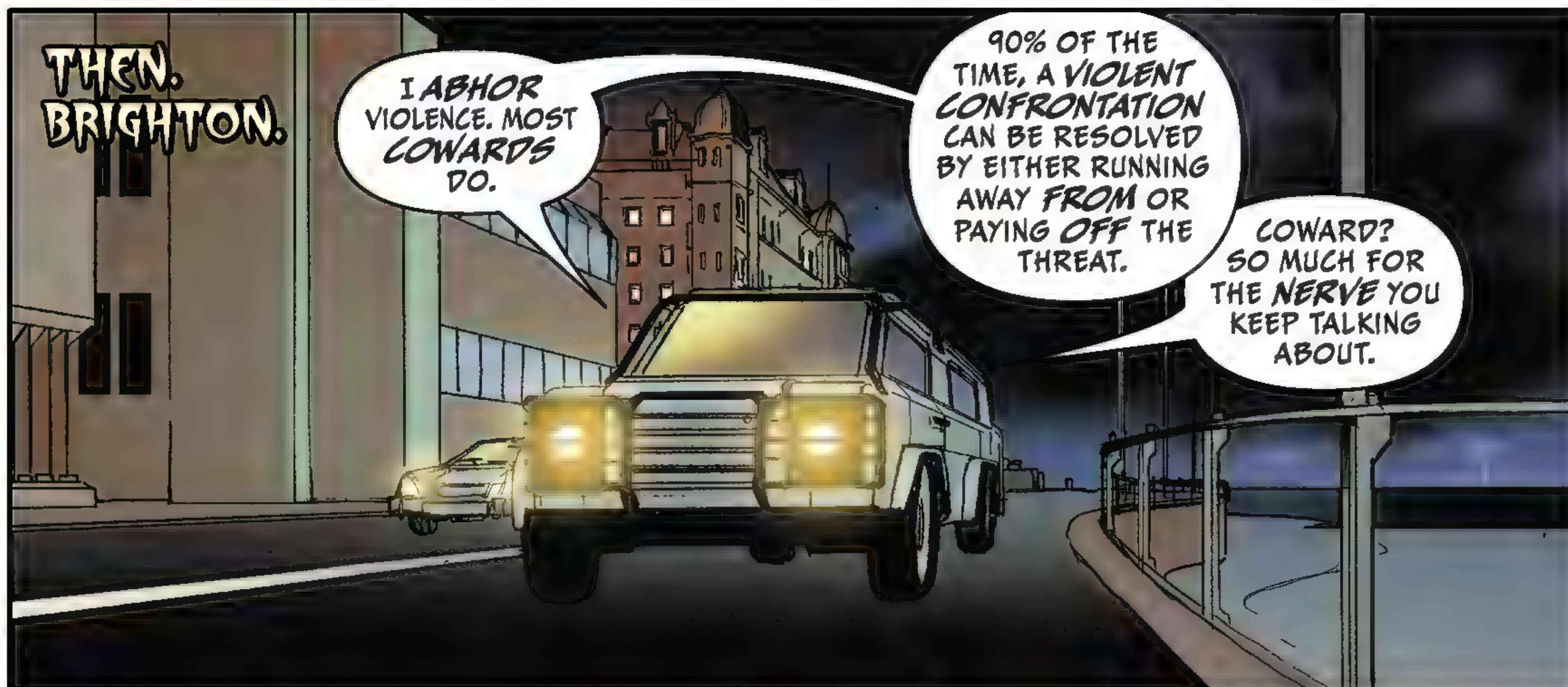
DON'T THINK
ABOUT HOW
YOU'LL FEEL IF
THAT HAPPENS.

HEY!
FUZZY!

YOU WANT
TO RODEO,
JABRONI?

LET'S
RODEO!

FOCUS ON THE
PLAN. FOCUS ON
YOUR TRAINING.



**THEN.
BRIGHTON.**

I ABHOR
VIOLENCE. MOST
COWARDS
DO.

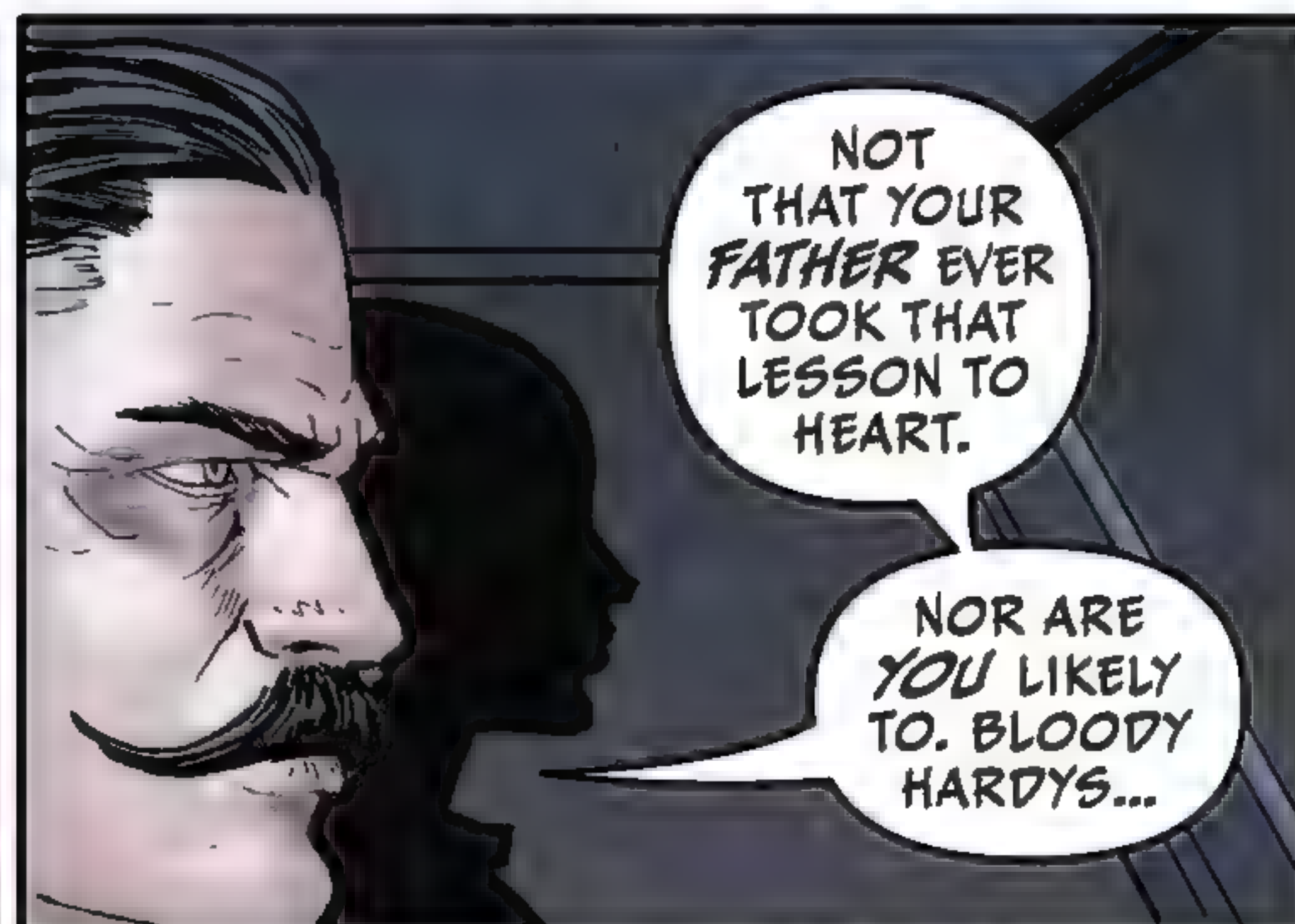
90% OF THE
TIME, A VIOLENT
CONFRONTATION
CAN BE RESOLVED
BY EITHER RUNNING
AWAY FROM OR
PAYING OFF THE
THREAT.

COWARD?
SO MUCH FOR
THE NERVE YOU
KEEP TALKING
ABOUT.



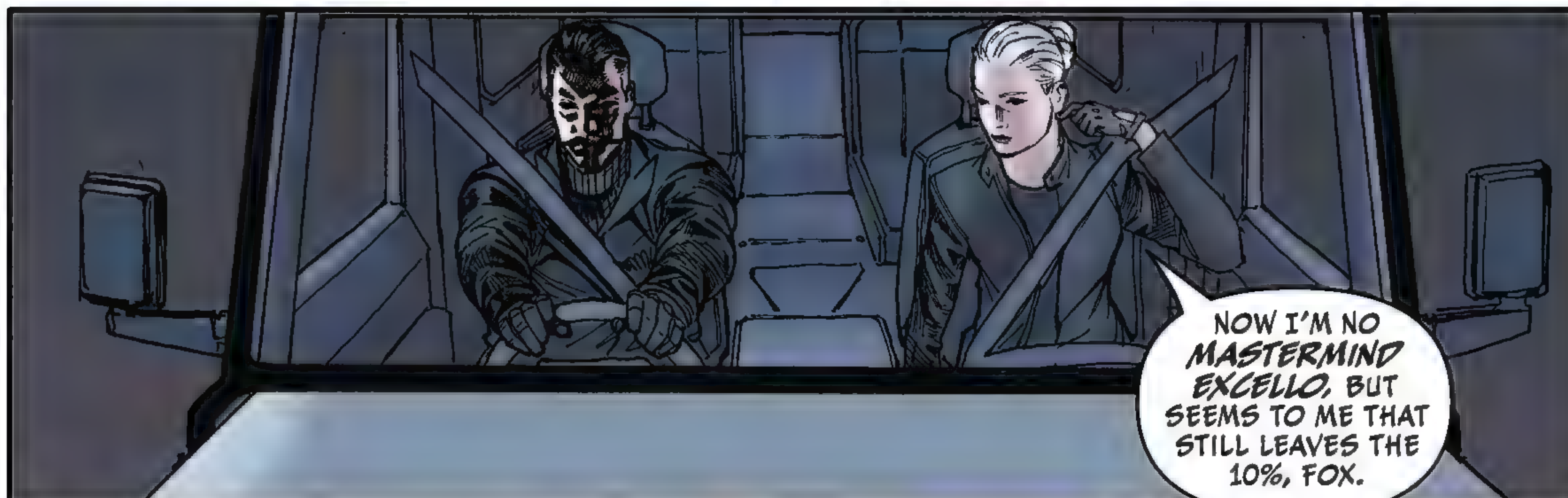
YOU'RE
CONFLATING
NERVE AND
BRAVERY.

NERVE
ENTAILS TAKING A
CALCULATED RISK.
BRAVERY IS TAKING
A RECKLESS ONE.

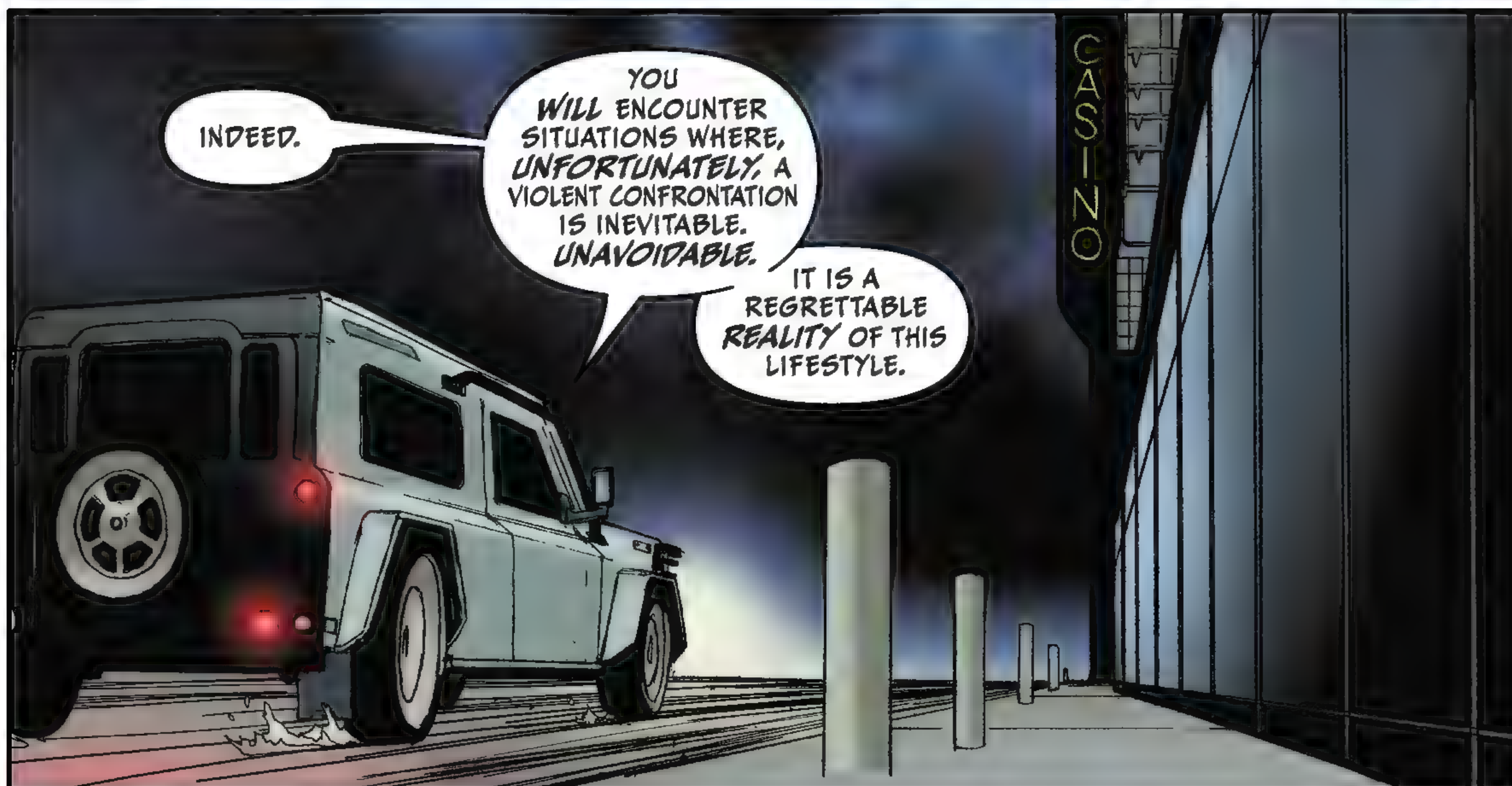


NOT
THAT YOUR
FATHER EVER
TOOK THAT
LESSON TO
HEART.

NOR ARE
YOU LIKELY
TO. BLOODY
HARDYS...



NOW I'M NO
MASTERMIND
EXCELLO, BUT
SEEMS TO ME THAT
STILL LEAVES THE
10%, FOX.



INDEED.

YOU
WILL ENCOUNTER
SITUATIONS WHERE,
UNFORTUNATELY, A
VIOLENT CONFRONTATION
IS INEVITABLE.
UNAVOIDABLE.

IT IS A
REGRETTABLE
REALITY OF THIS
LIFESTYLE.

CASINO



TAKE CLANCY SHANNON, FOR INSTANCE.

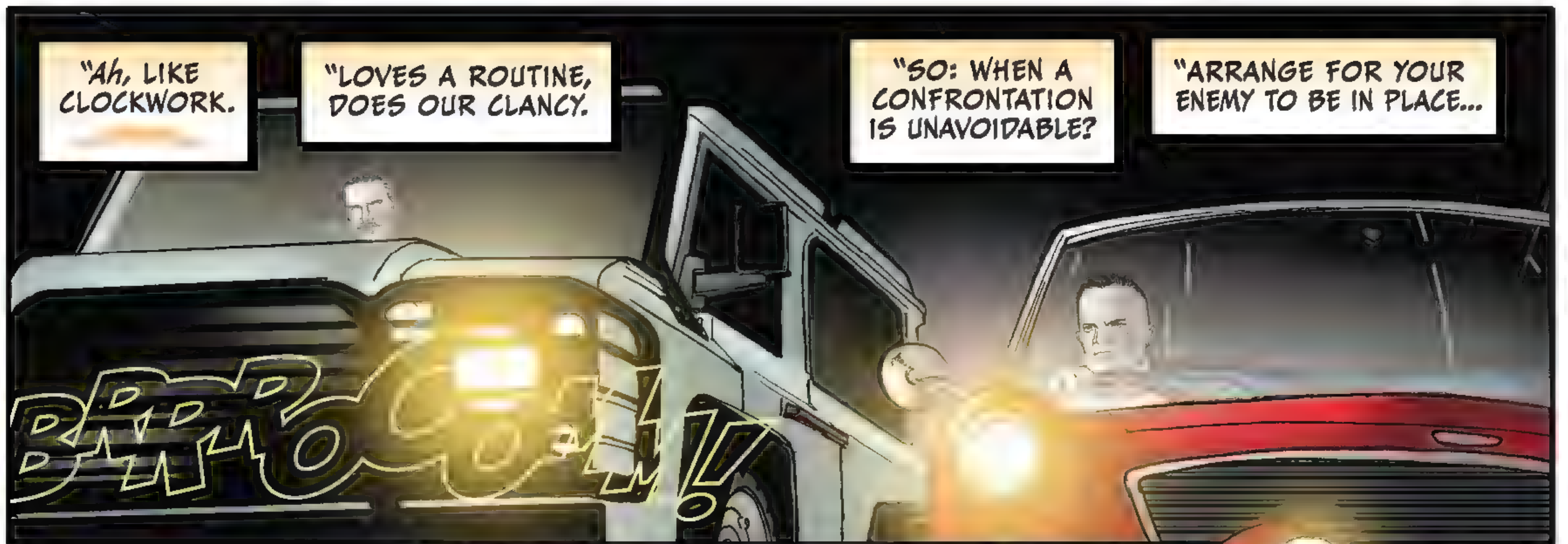
OUR CLANCY HAS MADE HIS INTENTIONS CLEAR, AND YET WE ARE NOT IN A POSITION TO EITHER RUN AWAY OR PAY HIM OFF.

SO MUST I FIGHT HIM? I THINK NOT.



WIMP. I'D FIGHT CLANCY.

YO, THERE HE IS.

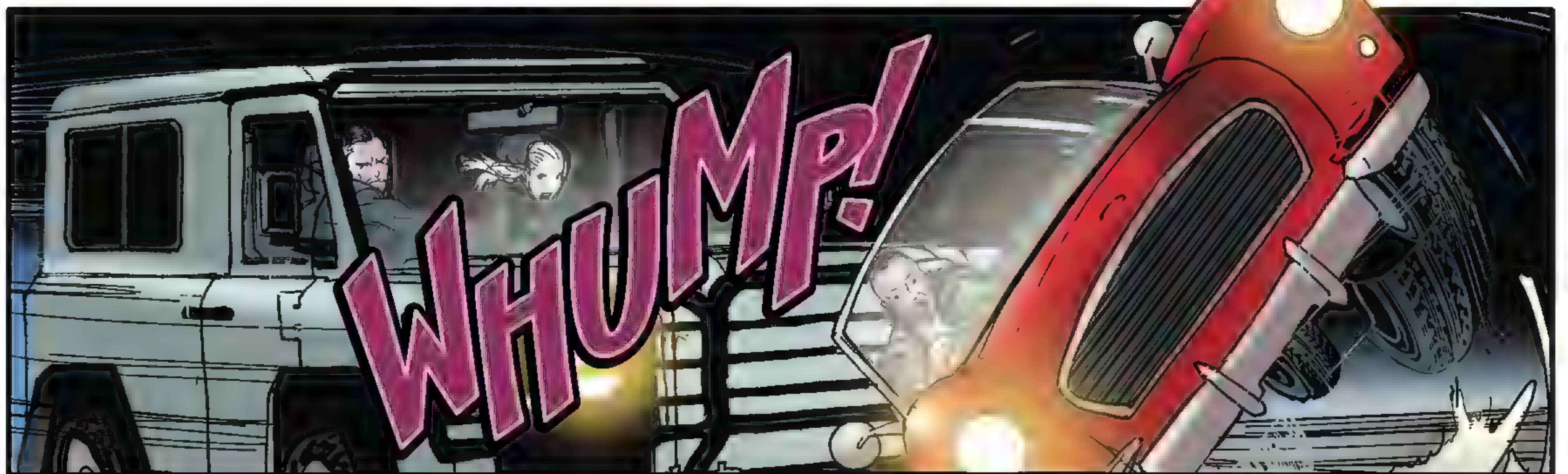


"Ah, LIKE CLOCKWORK.

"LOVES A ROUTINE, DOES OUR CLANCY.

"SO: WHEN A CONFRONTATION IS UNAVOIDABLE?

"ARRANGE FOR YOUR ENEMY TO BE IN PLACE...



"AND BRING 4,000 lbs OF BRITISH AUTOMOTIVE ARTISTRY."

=Gasp=

SKREE!



THE SOUND IS THE WORST.

DOL!
HURRY UP!

CAN YOU RIG IT?



YOU...
=Heff...=

...GIVE UP,
SPACEMAN?

DON'T
RUSH ME!

BLASTO'S TAKING
BRUNO APART.

GOOD LORD,
THIS IS CHILDISH
WIRING. DID RICHARDS
EVEN BUILD
THIS?



AND WE'RE RUNNING
OUT OF THE TIME
BRUNO BOUGHT US.

NO.
JOHNNY
DID.

THAT
EXPLAINS IT.



THIS
BETTER
WORK.

HE BETTER NOT GET
HIMSELF KILLED.

SONNY,
YOU
READY?

NOT
MY FIRST
BUSHWHACK,
HARDY.



YOU KNOW
HOW THIS
WORKS,
BRUNO.

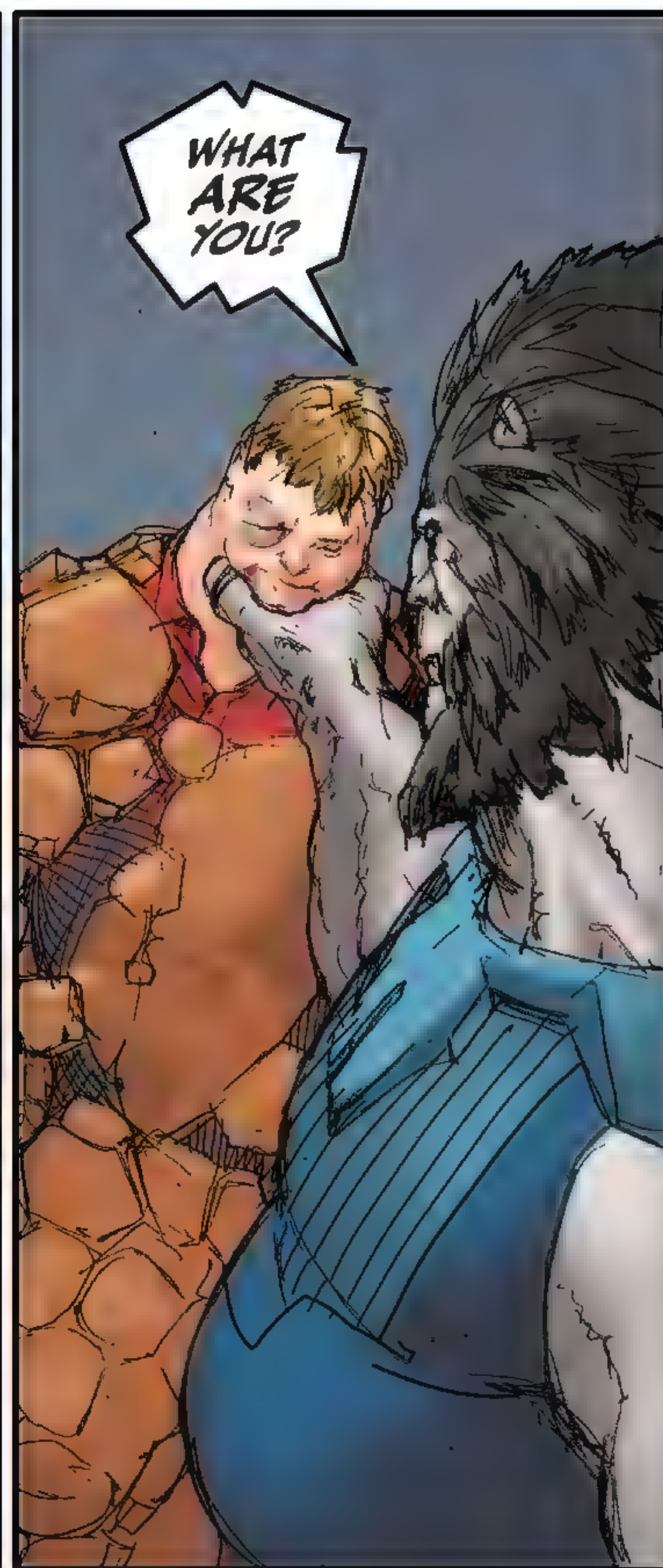
STALL HIM,
THEN FADE.

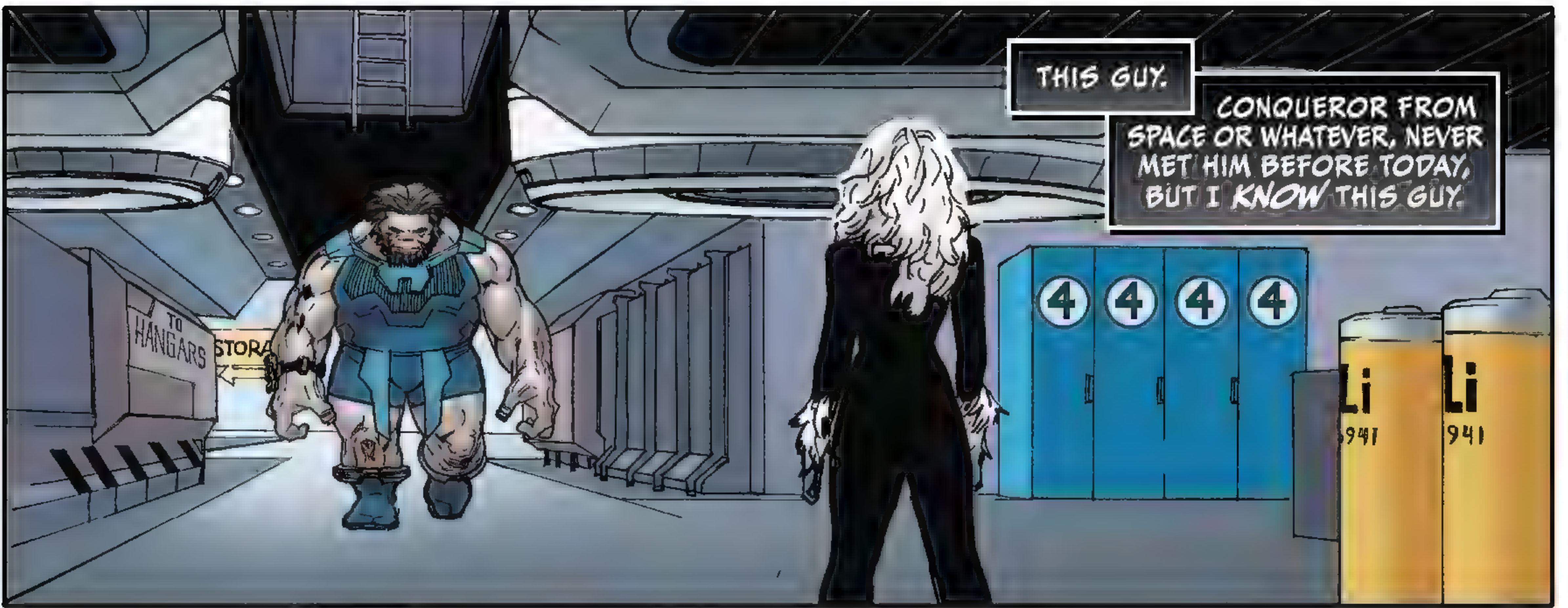
DON'T GET
YOURSELF
KILLED.

YOO-HOO!

LOVER BOY!

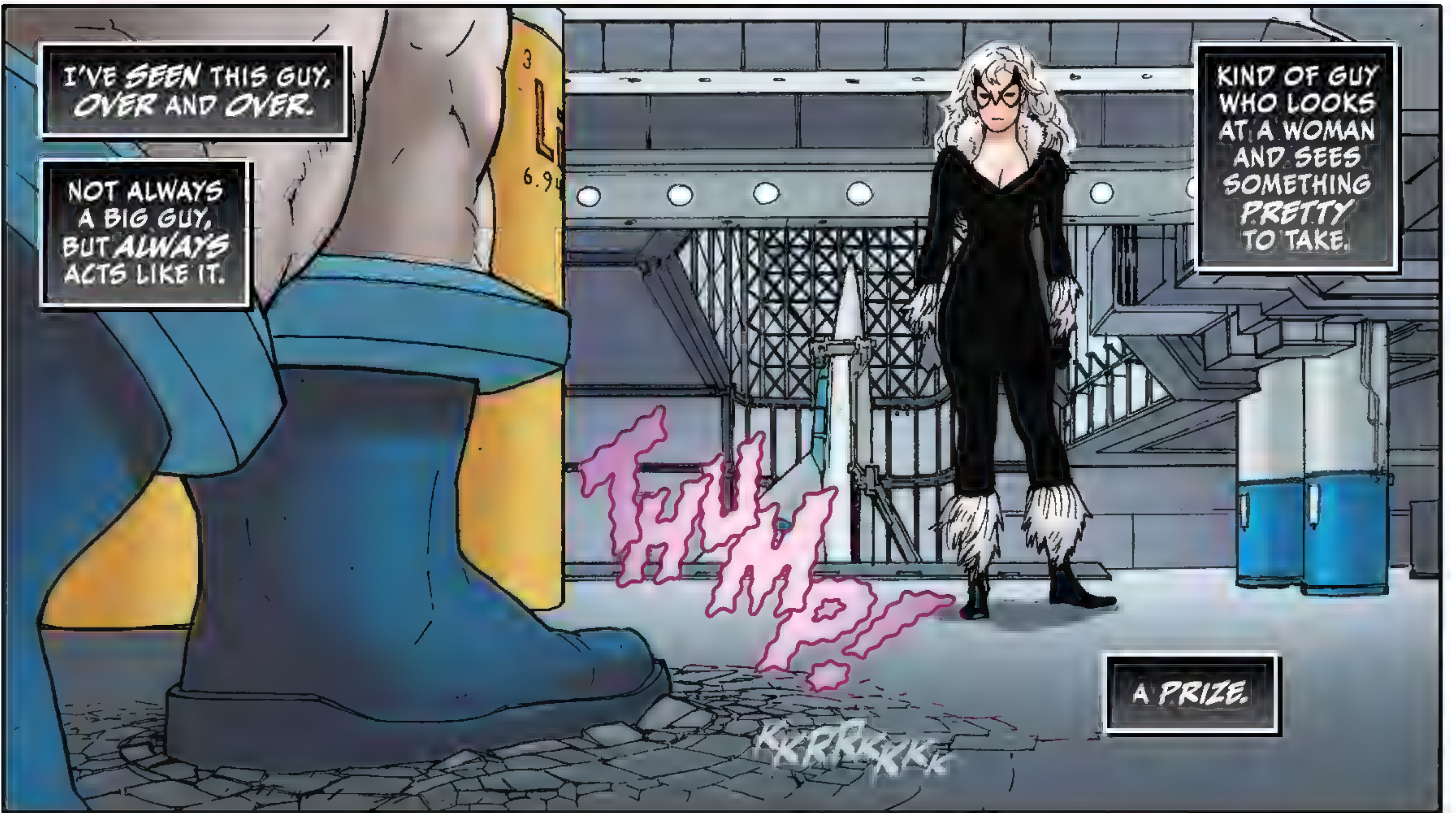
COME ON
DOWN!





THIS GUY.

CONQUEROR FROM SPACE OR WHATEVER, NEVER MET HIM BEFORE TODAY, BUT I KNOW THIS GUY.



I'VE SEEN THIS GUY, OVER AND OVER.

NOT ALWAYS A BIG GUY, BUT ALWAYS ACTS LIKE IT.

KIND OF GUY WHO LOOKS AT A WOMAN AND SEES SOMETHING PRETTY TO TAKE.

A PRIZE.

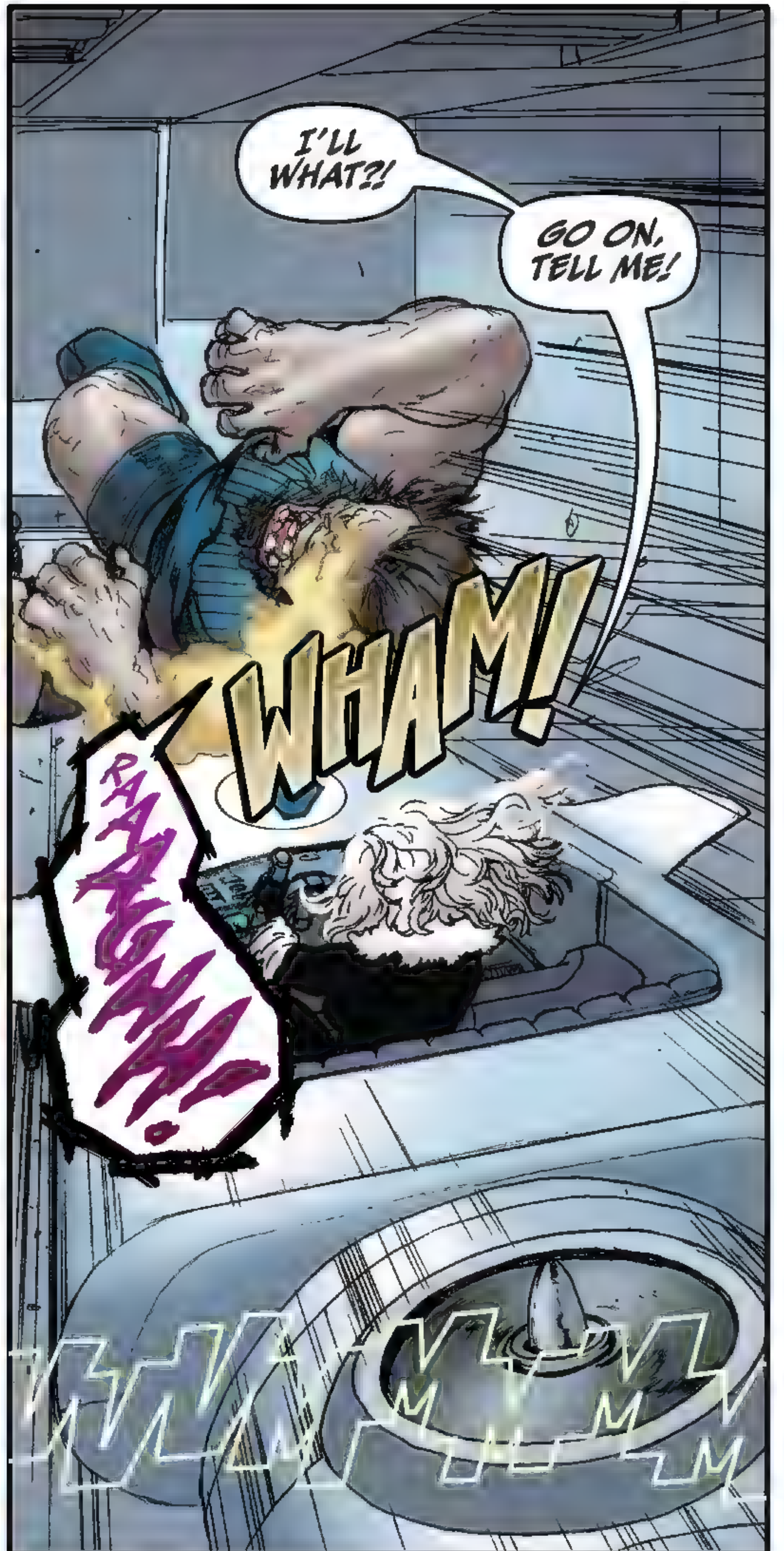
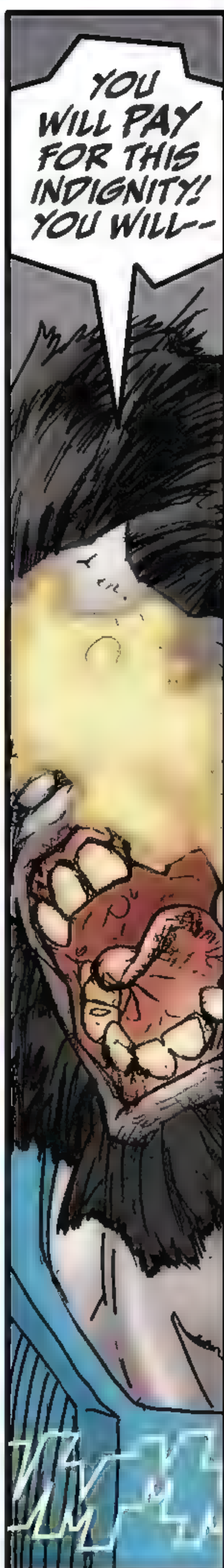
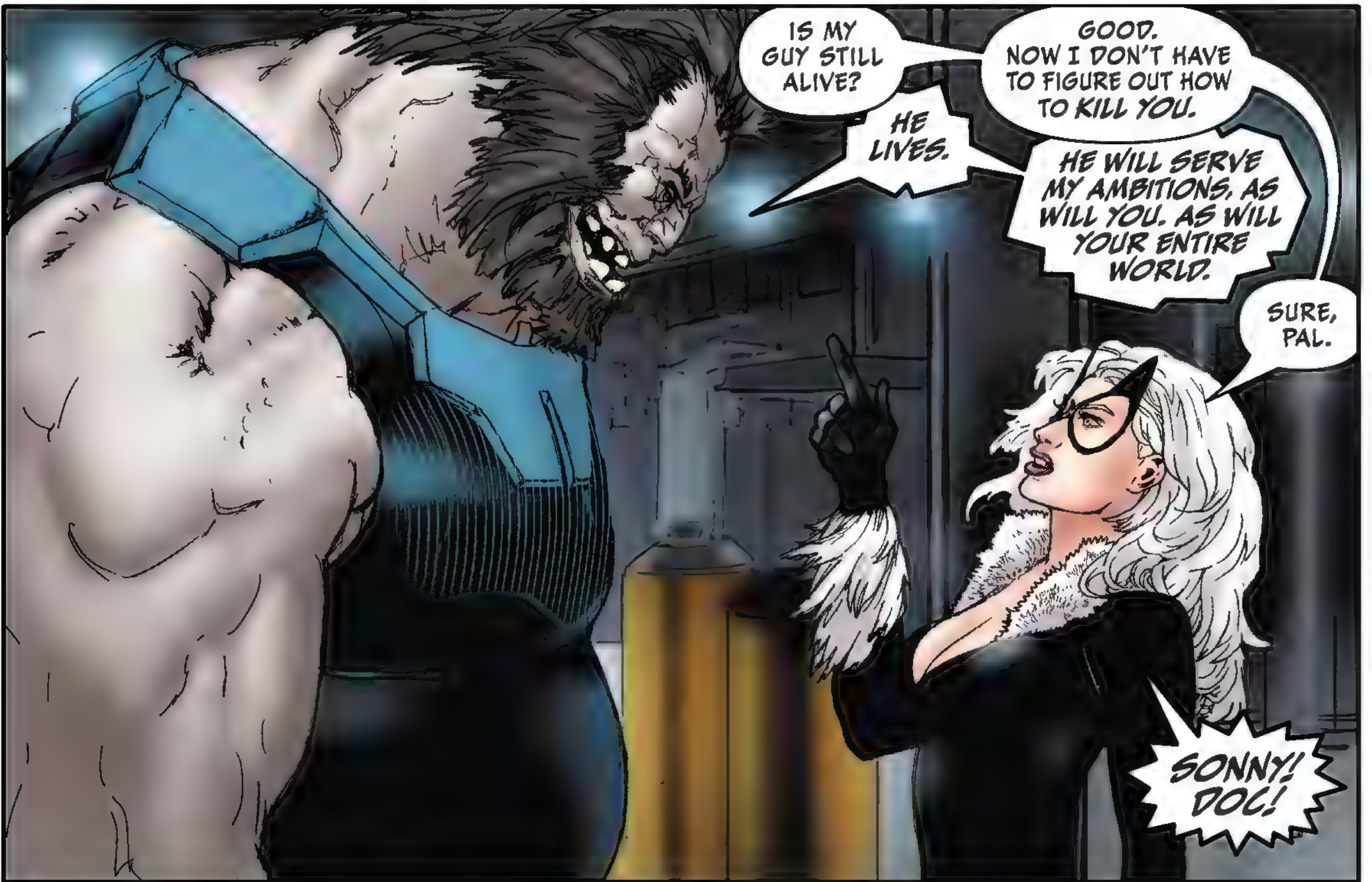


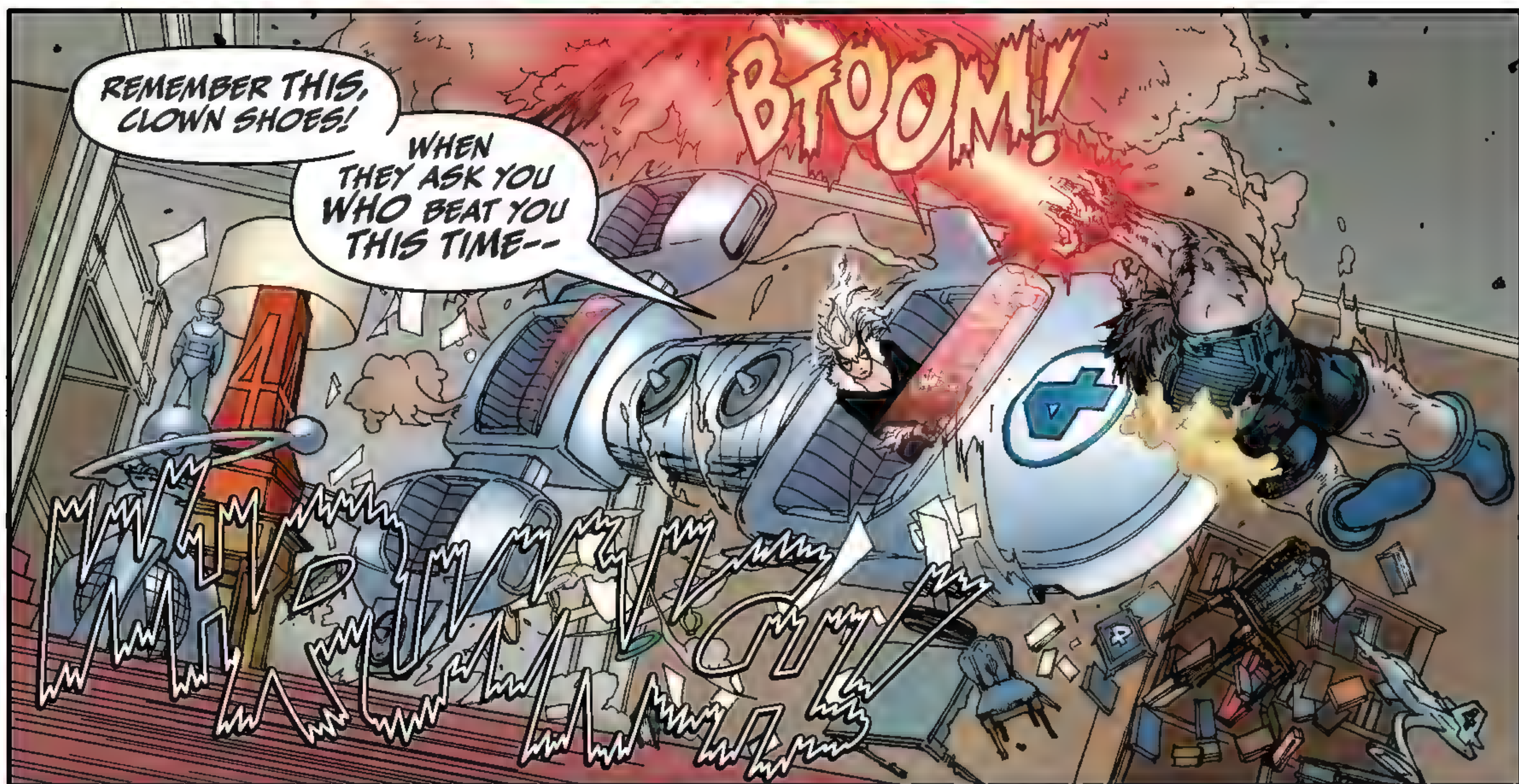
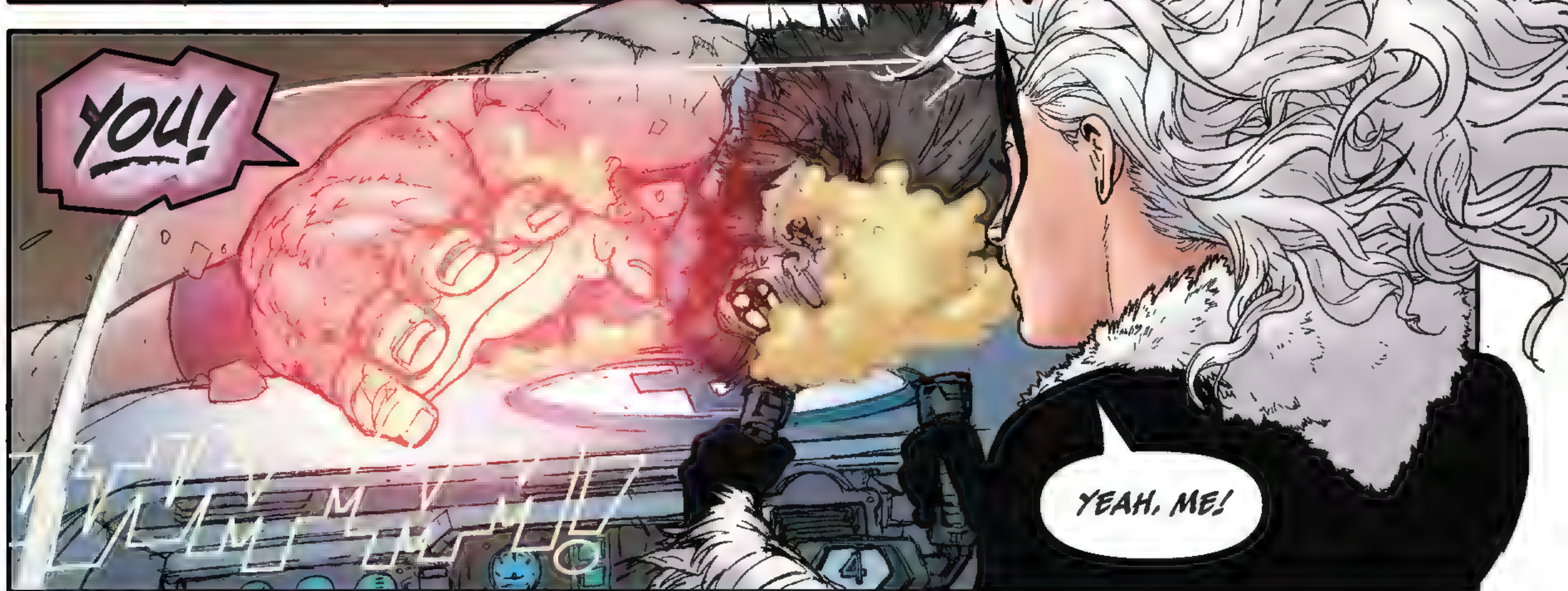
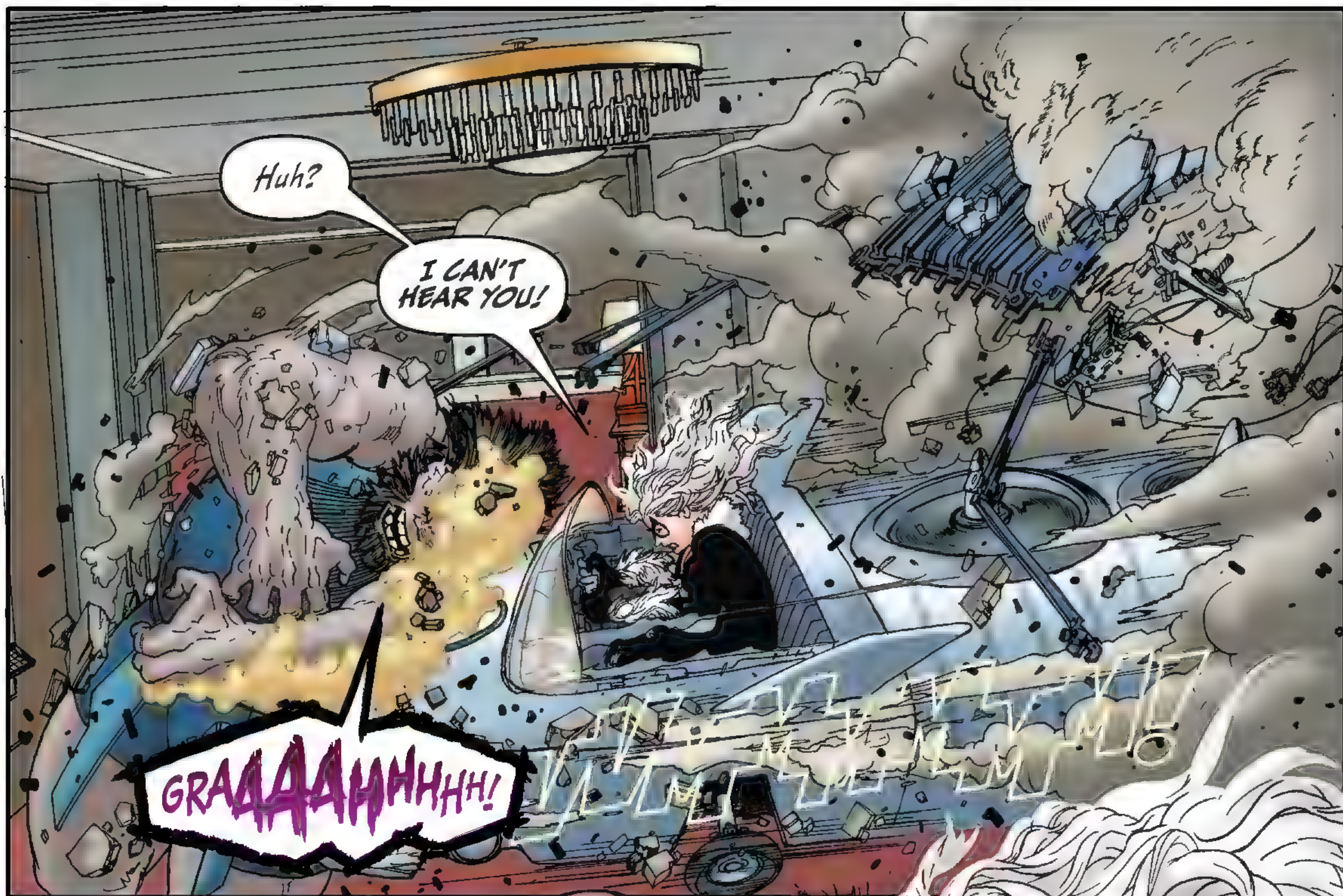
NEVER A PERSON.

I MAY BE A BAD PERSON, STILL FIGURING THAT OUT.



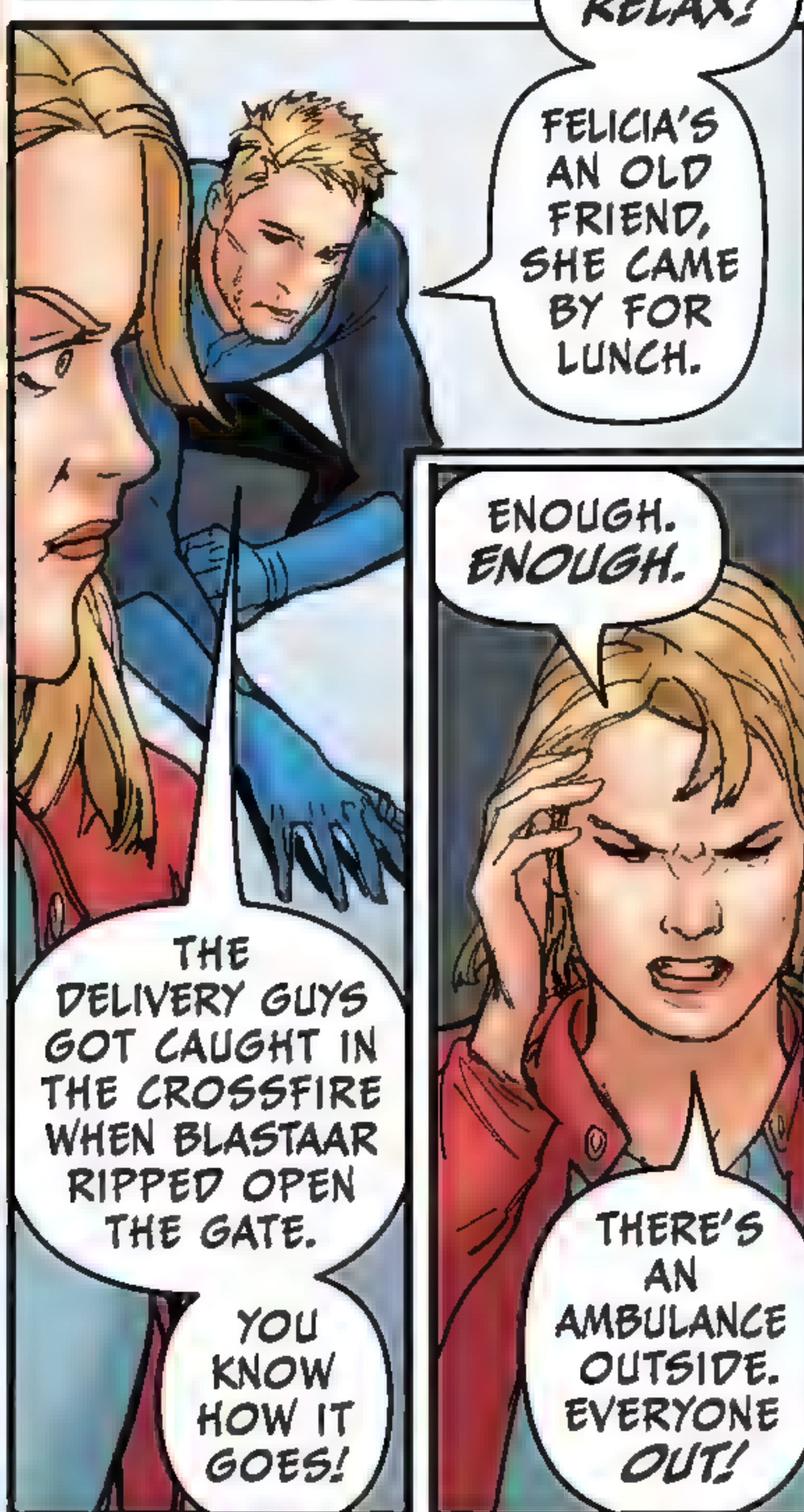
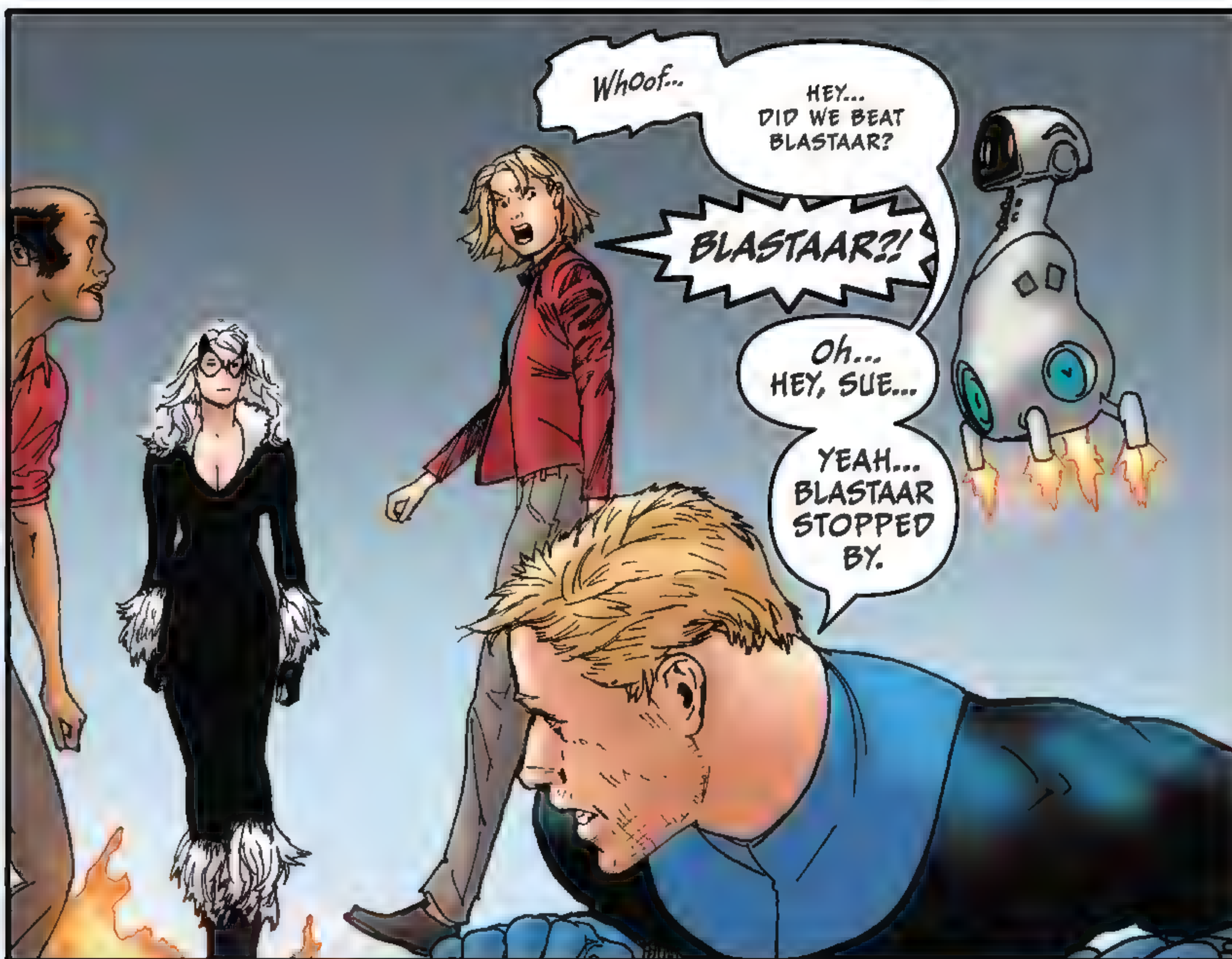
BUT I AM A PERSON.













SO WE GOING TO THROW DOWN NOW?

DEPENDS, ARE YOU GOING TO COME WITH ME?

CUTE. WE'RE A PRETTY PAIR, BUT YOU DON'T WANT TO RASSLE WITH ME, SONNY.



I SPY WITH MY LITTLE EYE...

GANG TATTOOS, BUT OLD. SO YOU'RE NOT IN THE GAME ANYMORE, BUT YOU'RE ALSO NOT A COP.

SO WHAT... CITIZEN'S ARREST?

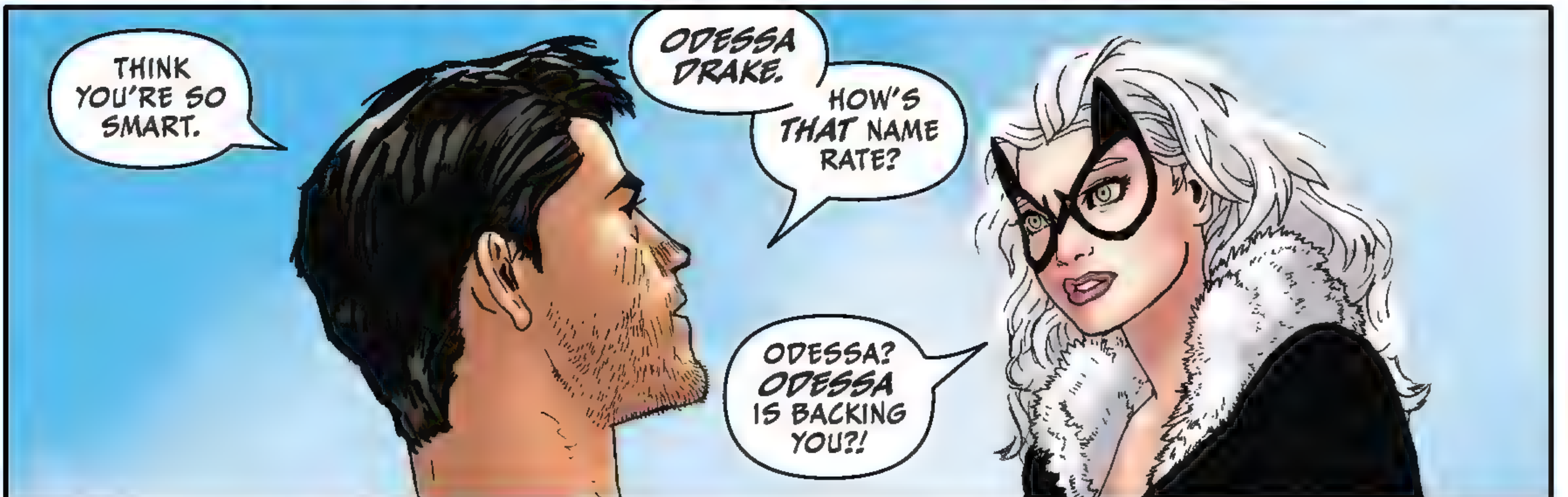


HEY, I'M WORKING FOR SOME IMPORTANT PEOPLE--

MAGGIA? HAMMERHEAD?

NO, NOT WITH THAT LAW AND JUSTICE RAP FROM EARLIER.

FISK? HE'D NEVER HIRE SOMEONE WITH IDEALS.



THINK YOU'RE SO SMART.

ODESSA DRAKE.

HOW'S THAT NAME RATE?

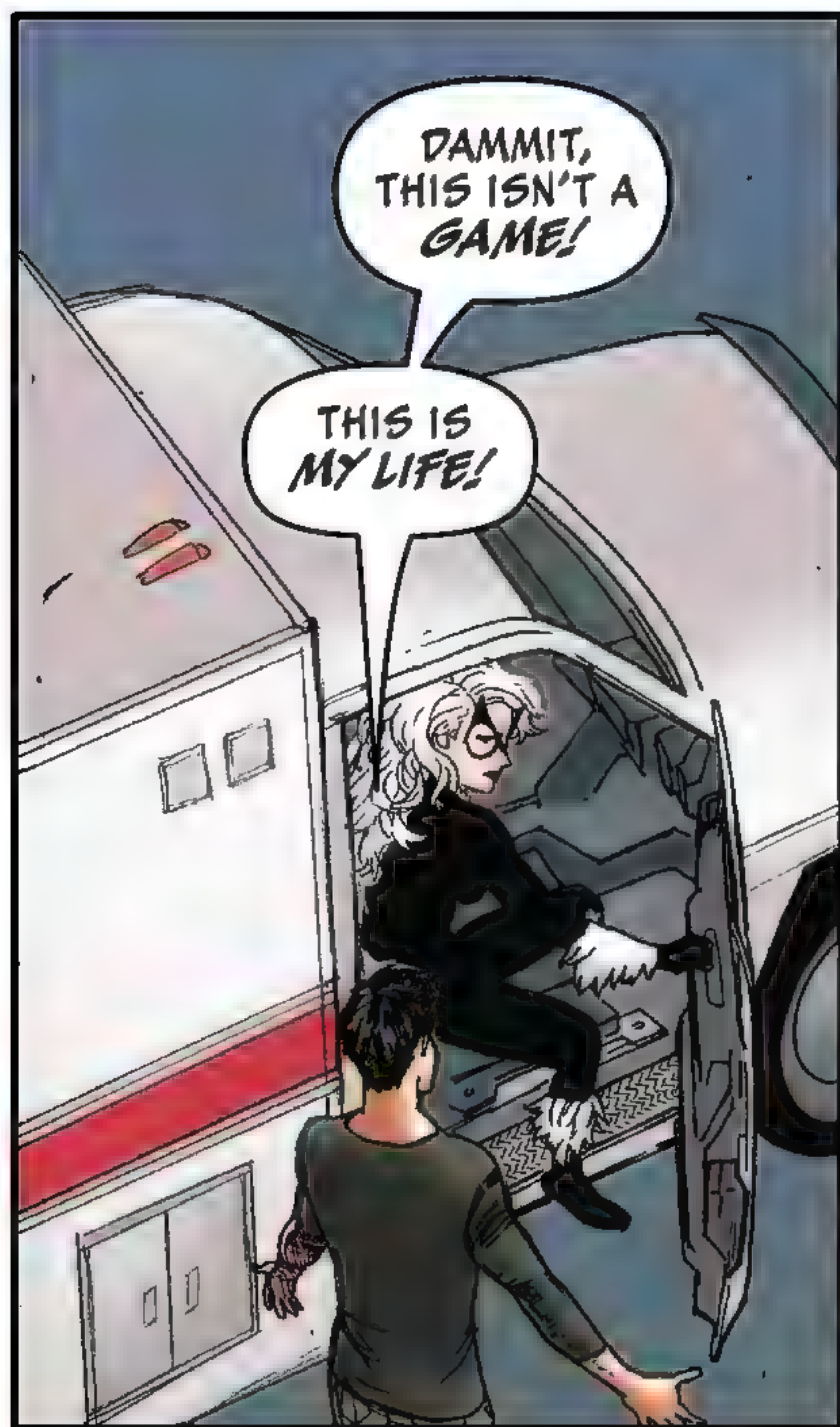
ODESSA? ODESSA IS BACKING YOU?!



WALK AWAY, SONNY.

IF I'M A CAT, ODESSA DRAKE'S A SABERTOOTH.

YOU GET IN THE MIDDLE OF OUR GAME, YOU'LL GET MAULED.



DAMMIT,
THIS ISN'T A
GAME!

THIS IS
MY LIFE!

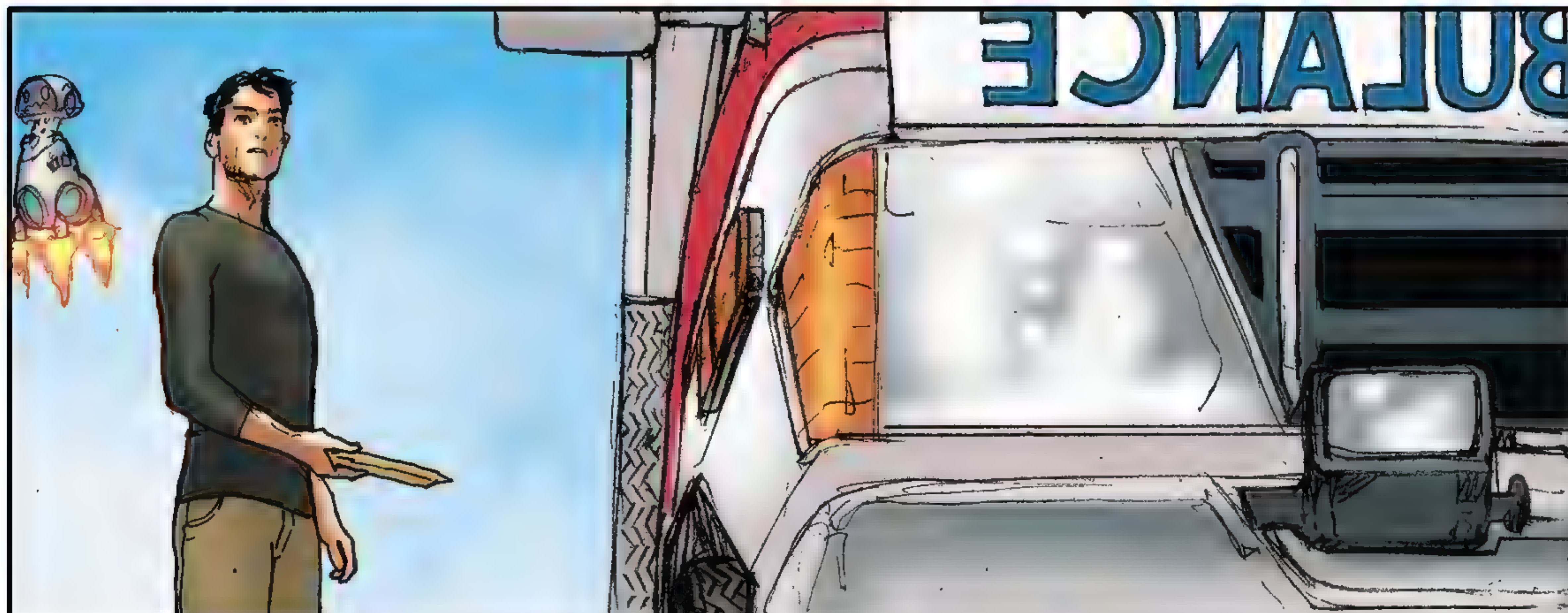


LISTEN,
I DID YOU
WRONG. FAIR
ENOUGH.

HERE'S
TEN GRAND,
AND MY
ADVICE--

WALK
AWAY FROM
ODESSA--

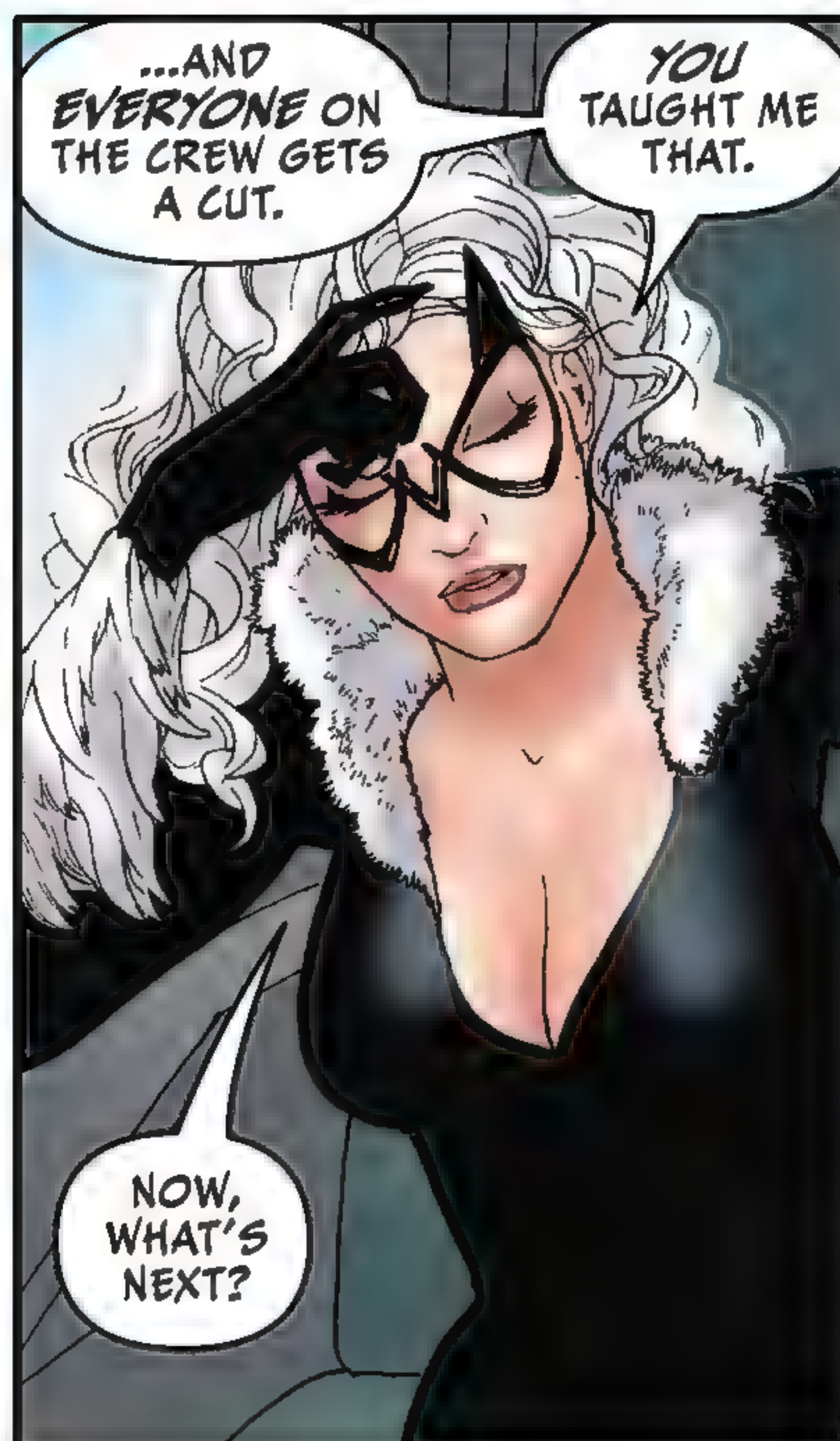
--WHILE
YOU CAN.



HOW
CURIOUS.

WHY IN THE
WORLD WOULD YOU
GIVE THAT BOY THE
PETTY CASH?

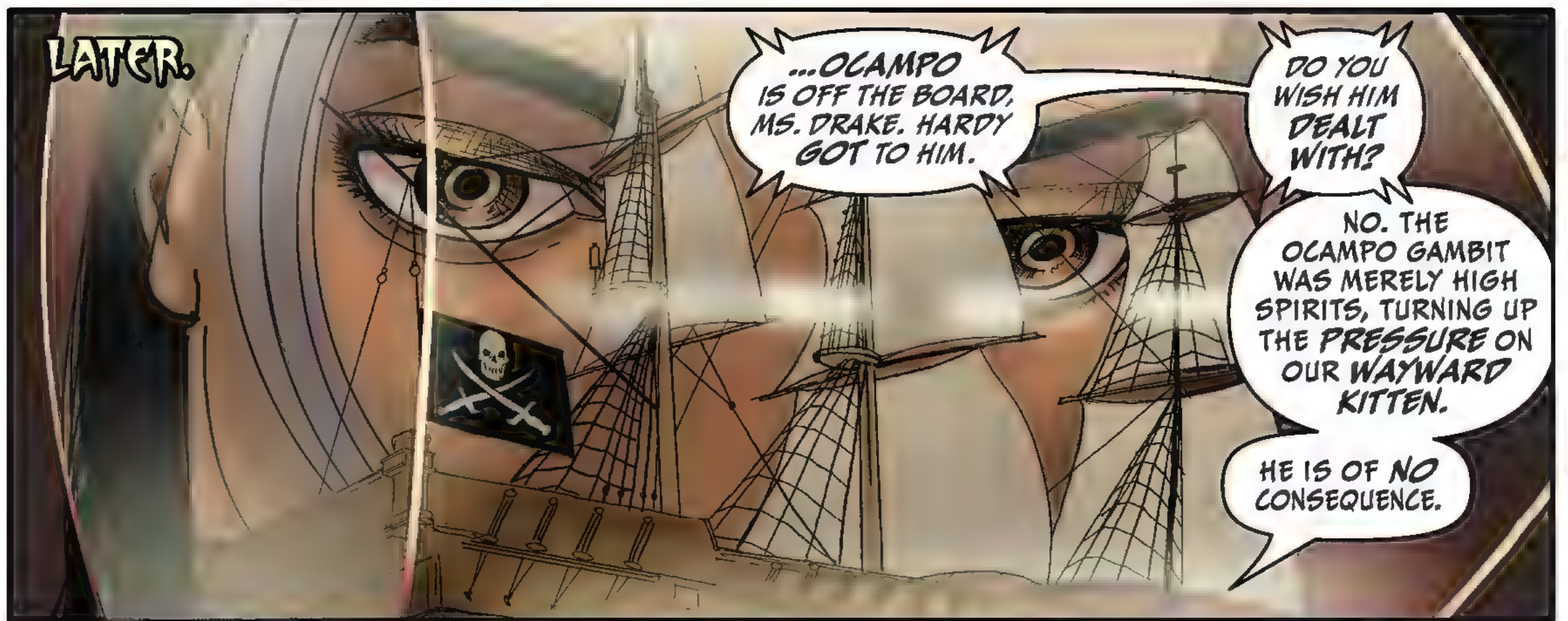
HE WAS
PART OF THE
CREW, FOX...



...AND
EVERYONE ON
THE CREW GETS
A CUT.

YOU
TAUGHT ME
THAT.

NOW,
WHAT'S
NEXT?



LATER.

...OCAMPO
IS OFF THE BOARD,
MS. DRAKE. HARDY
GOT TO HIM.

DO YOU
WISH HIM
DEALT
WITH?

NO. THE
OCAMPO GAMBIT
WAS MERELY HIGH
SPIRITS, TURNING UP
THE **PRESSURE** ON
OUR **WAYWARD**
KITTEN.

HE IS OF NO
CONSEQUENCE.



WE HAVE
OTHER NEWS,
MS. DRAKE.

GOOD
NEWS, I
HOPE.



INTERESTING
NEWS.

DO TELL.



IT'S ABOUT
WHATEVER HARDY
IS UP TO.

MS.
DRAKE...

...SHE'S
WORKING WITH
THE **BLACK**
FOX.

HE'S
BACK.



KRASH!

MS.
DRAKE...?

TAKE HIM.

BRING
HIM TO
ME.

YOU
BRING THAT
COWARD
TO ME!

TO BE CONTINUED.



#1 variant by **STANLEY "ARTGERM" LAU**



#1 variant by **TRAVEL FOREMAN & RICHARD ISANOVE**



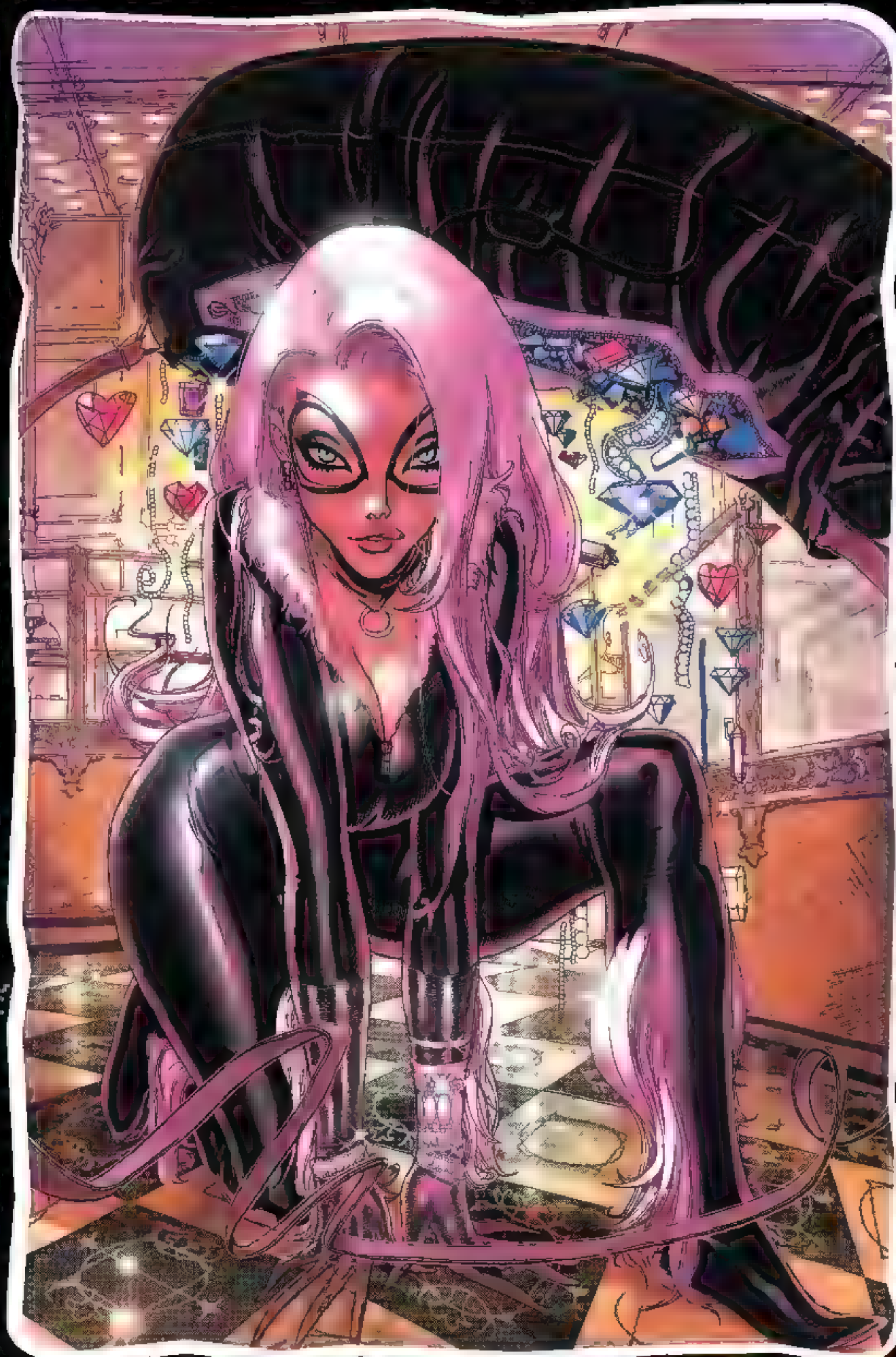
#1 Hidden Gem variant
by **TERRY DODSON & RACHEL DODSON**



#2 Hidden Gem variant
by **TERRY DODSON & RACHEL DODSON**



#1 variant by **SKOTTIE YOUNG**



#2 variant by **ARIST DEYN**



#2 Carnage-ized variant by **MARK BROOKS**



#3 variant by **JEN BARTEL**



MEOW



#3 Bring on the Bad Guys variant by **INHYUK LEE**



"It's a fun read that'll put a smile on your face and leave you wanting more."

— Graphic Policy

THE BLACK CAT IS BACK!

FELICIA HARDY HAS A TASTE FOR THE FINER THINGS IN LIFE and a certain set of skills that can get her into any mansion, vault or museum to...procure them. But now Felicia's on the run from the New York Thieves Guild and their boss, Odessa Drake! Prepare for high-octane heists, climactic chases and twists to keep you on the edge of your seat! The Black Cat prides herself on being able to break into anywhere — but does that include Doctor Strange's Sanctum Sanctorum? In a magical place where any wrong turn might mean death, it will take an insane amount of luck just to get out alive. But getting out with the loot is even more difficult!



COLLECTING **BLACK CAT (2019) #1-5** — BY JED MacKAY,
TRAVEL FOREMAN, NAO FUJI, MICHAEL DOWLING AND BRIAN REBER.



